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A TOUR

THRO' THE WHOLE ISLAND OF

GREAT BRITAIN

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GREAT BRITAIN

DIVIDED INTO

Circuits or Journies

GIVING

A Particular and Diverting Account
of whatever is Curious and worth Observation.
Particularly fitted for the Reading of such
as desire to Travel over the
Island.

BY

DANIEL DEFOE, Gent.

With which is included,
A SET OF MAPS OF ENGLAND AND WALES,
divided into counties; and a
MAP OF SCOTLAND
Composed by Herman Moll, Geographer

VOLUME I

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY G. D. H. COLE

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REPRINTS OF ECONOMIC CLASSICS

AUGUSTUS M. KELLEY · PUBLISHERS
NEW YORK 1968

Published by
FRANK CASS AND COMPANY LIMITED
67 Great Russell Street, London WC1
by arrangement with William Heinemann Ltd.

Originally published	1724–26
New edition	1927
New impression of New edition	1968

Published in the U. S. A. by
AUGUSTUS M. KELLEY, PUBLISHERS
New York, New York

Printed in Great Britain by
Thomas Nelson (Printers) Ltd., London and Edinburgh

INTRODUCTION.

DE FOE'S *Tour through the Whole Island of Great Britain* has long been one of those books which many quote, but few read. Almost every social or economic history of the eighteenth century makes some reference to it; and there are half a dozen passages from it that everybody knows. But to the best of my belief, apart from short extracts and two popular reprints of special sections, this is the first re-issue of the book since 1778. It is not included in any of the collected editions of De Foe's writings, and even the quotations from it are mostly mere copyings and re-copyings of a very few familiar passages.

At first sight, this is surprising; for the book was very popular in the eighteenth century, and is to-day both readable and of great value to the student of eighteenth-century England. No one is likely to accuse De Foe of a passion for accuracy, or of hesitation in allowing his lively invention to supply the gaps in his knowledge. But, with all his capacity for romancing, he was a highly competent observer, with a very keen eye for significant facts, and a point of view which makes his observations exceptionally valuable and interesting to the modern reader. For he was essentially a man of the transition from the old to the new order, and the things he looked for on his journeys were by no means those which appealed to the ordinary tourist of his day or our own. For "antiquities" he had something of scorn; he liked towns which excelled not in the "tumbledown picturesque," but in good, clean, well-built modern houses; he liked a countryside full of corn and cattle, rather than of views and romantic wildness; and, above all, his interest was always in the present rather than the past. Not that he was unable to appreciate a fine old building, or a "view" which conformed to his sense

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of beauty. But these were not the things he was in search of, and he gave them but a passing mention. What really interested him was the state of the country in a social and economic sense. Wherever he went, his first concern was to find out all he could about the social habits of the people, the products, the industry, and the trade and commerce of the various parts of the country, and to form some estimate of their contributions to the wealth and well-being of Great Britain as a whole.

For some readers, this preoccupation with the affairs of trade and commerce will doubtless detract from the interest of De Foe's *Tour*. Indeed, the eighteenth century itself seems to have thought that he had overdone the commercialism of his observations. The later editions, revised by other hands than De Foe's, steadily whittled down the economic and commercial information, and replaced it with more accounts of "gentlemen's seats," more touches of the picturesque, more glimpses of antiquity such as De Foe had deliberately left out of his book.

In fact, the *Tour* was not a guide-book; but the eighteenth century chose to treat it as one. In the successive editions through which it passed, the revisers so maimed and refashioned it that by the eighth and final edition, the original spirit and plan were quite lost in the mass of excisions and accretions. There was little of De Foe left in it, by the time Samuel Richardson and other editors, of a temper very different from the original author's, had done their worst.

Moreover, the *Tour*, treated merely as a guide-book, grew, despite the frequent botchings, more and more out of date. It was first revised and "brought up to date" in 1738, more than a decade after its original appearance. The process of amendment was repeated in 1742, 1748, 1753, 1764, 1769, and, finally, 1778. But a description of British conditions as they were in 1724-6 was obviously quite inadequate as a basis for a description of Britain in 1778 or at any later time.

The changes were far too numerous and too fundamental to be incorporated in any mere revision of De Foe's text. The *Tour* had, for a guide-book, an extraordinarily long life: as a guide-book, it waned and perished; for the Britain of the rising Industrial Revolution needed, and found, fresh interpreters of its own. But, in its original conception, it was not a guide-book in any ordinary sense; and that is why it is alive and important to-day.

This record of the *Tour's* adventures explains why it dropped out of print after 1778; but it does not explain its long neglect in our own day. It was not worth while to tinker again with the already mangled edition of 1778; but it has long been well worth while to reprint the original edition of 1724–6. For, if we have no use for De Foe revised as a variant on Murray or Baedeker, we can make great use of De Foe unrevised to tell us what England was really like in the early eighteenth century.

On such a quest, we could hardly fall into better hands. For De Foe had both an extraordinarily wide knowledge of the country, and an intimate and first-hand acquaintance with its economic and commercial organisation. He does not, indeed, pretend to have made at any time precisely the "circuits" or journeys which he describes in his book; and there is no doubt that he borrowed freely from guide-books and works of reference in supplementing what he knew by direct observation. He certainly had as little scruple in writing about places to which he had never been as in composing the *Memoirs of a Cavalier*, or the *Journal of the Plague Year*, or in issuing, from his confinement in Newgate, his narrative of the *Great Storm*. What he says can never be taken, on points of detail, as necessarily first-hand and unimpeachable evidence, unless we have reason to be quite sure that he had actually visited the scenes which he describes. And, with De Foe, it is extraordinarily difficult to be quite sure. That is half the secret of his skill.

This, however, matters very little. For what we want from De Foe is not an accumulation of accurate details, but a general and correct impression. This he was undoubtedly in a very good position to supply. We know that, during his years of secret employment in the Government service, he travelled a great deal over most parts of the country. In all probability, there were few places of importance which he did not at some time visit. And his general accuracy is confirmed by the very small number of definite and ascertainable mistakes into which we know him to have fallen.

Fully as important as De Foe's wide knowledge of the country is his no less wide familiarity with trade and commercial affairs. In the course of his career, he was himself both a trader and merchant and an industrial employer on a considerable scale. It has often been brought up against him that he failed in business, both as a hose-factor in London and as a brick and tile manufacturer at Tilbury. But this is hardly fair, not merely because he never gave undivided attention to business, but because at least one of his failures was directly due to his imprisonment for writing the *Shortest Way with the Dissenters*, and seems to have had nothing to do with any business cause. Indeed, if we can believe his word, he had repaid to his creditors, out of the profits of his tile business, the entire £17,000 which had been owing after his first failure, before his imprisonment brought his second venture down. There is no reason to believe that De Foe was an incompetent business man, though he probably fell into the vice of "over-trading" on an inadequate capital when he was engaged as a hose-factor in London. His warnings against this error in the *Complete English Tradesman* have, at any rate, a distinctly personal ring. The main trouble was, not that De Foe did not understand business, but that his first and most real interests were in other parts of his work.

Apart from his direct experience as merchant and employer, De Foe had an exceedingly wide knowledge

of commercial conditions. The *Plan of English Commerce* and the *Complete English Tradesman* are both really vigorous and intimate pieces of economic writing; *Mercator* and that astonishingly good periodical, the *Review*, of which he wrote every word himself, are abundant store-houses of economic information and pointed comment. It is not necessary to contend that De Foe was a great original economic thinker, or above the current commercial prejudices of his time. He was not; but he was an exceedingly good observer, a most acute critic, and a man of astonishingly wide economic and commercial knowledge, of which the Government, under both William III and Anne, often availed itself to excellent advantage.

It is, then, primarily as a guide to social and economic conditions that De Foe's *Tour* is important. It is an invaluable picture of the state of Great Britain about midway between the "Glorious Revolution" of 1688 and the period of the great inventions which we are used to call the "Industrial Revolution." For such a picture De Foe had just the right upbringing, interests and experience. He was a Dissenter and a tradesman, brought up in that middle walk of life of which he so often and so loudly sung the praise. He was acutely "class-conscious," to use a modern phrase. The prosperity of Britain, he believed, was bound up indissolubly with that of the trading and trafficking classes to which he belonged. His scorn of "poor, decayed borough towns," which returned members to Parliament and served to keep the trading interest subordinate in the nation's counsels, was worthy of a Manchester cotton spinner a hundred years later. He was indeed prepared to give due respect to the "nobility and gentry," but only on condition that they should requite him by behaving themselves as true gentlemen, and giving due respect to his own class. His praises were all for the solid virtues of the rising *bourgeoisie*: he looked askance at the loose diversions of the rich, and wrote a whole book, the *Complete English Gentleman*, at

least half to prove that the respectable merchant or tradesman was the best gentleman after all.

Yet De Foe was certainly no mere Puritan in the ordinary sense. He wrote, indeed, such books as the *Family Instructor*, full of sage moral precepts for the use of his own class. But he is as the poles apart from, say, John Bunyan's *Life and Death of Mr Badman*, to which some of his writings bear a superficial resemblance. For De Foe is very much a man of the world, and his point of view is that of the newer moderate and tolerant Dissent which was gaining ground with the rapid advance of the trading class in wealth, power, and social prestige. He represents, with singular accuracy, the mental outlook of the early eighteenth century middle class, the direct precursors of the men who made, and were made by, the Industrial Revolution a generation or two later on.

The picture which such a man presents of the Britain of his time is naturally coloured by his outlook and interests, and cannot be accepted without qualification as complete. But it is probably less one-sided than any other picture made at the time would be likely to be. If it exaggerates, at certain points, the growth and importance of trade and commerce, the effect is at most only to anticipate a little, and not to distort; for the forces which he describes were rising rapidly at the time when he wrote, and represented essentially the coming force in the national society. Behind and underlying the world of Pope and Addison was a new world of *bourgeois* habits and culture, which, still insignificant politically even after 1688, was swiftly building itself up into the most powerful force in the nation. Fine Society had already recognised and largely assimilated Sir Josiah Child and the magnates of city commerce and finance. But behind these giants was the rising host of "complete tradesmen" who, too numerous to be assimilated, were destined in time to assimilate society itself to their own habits and ideals.

The *Tour*, then, shows us Britain through a trades-

man's eyes. But that tradesman is not merely an exceptionally keen observer, but also, for all the haste of his writing, one of the first masters of modern English prose. For a plain tale there is no one like De Foe. His is not a literary English, but a plain, half-colloquial way of speech, which suits well the purpose of his *Tour*. His writing is always simple and to the point. True, he digresses often and at length, as the fancy takes him. But he always comes back, and, in a few vivid sentences, tells us of every place just what we need to know in order to get a clear vision of its quality and importance.

What is the impression conveyed by this spirited picture of the condition of Great Britain two centuries ago? It is, at first sight, somewhat startling, especially for those who have learnt from the text-books to date the beginning of England's industrial greatness from the mechanical changes of the late eighteenth century, and to regard the England of the days before the Industrial Revolution as a placid agricultural country in which the wool industry alone possessed substantial economic importance. De Foe, indeed, is no agriculturist, and has little to tell us of the methods of tillage and relatively little of the march of agricultural improvement. He has a keen eye for good corn-lands, fat flocks and herds, flourishing orchards and hop-gardens, and all the manifestations of rural wealth. But he is not an expert, and there is nothing in his work that enables us to compare his observations with those of Arthur Young half a century after. In agriculture, as in industry, it is mainly the commercial side of things that attracts his observation. He never misses a corn-market or a fair, or omits to tell us how and where the food products of the various districts find their markets. But there his interest usually stops short; and almost his only comments on agricultural methods, as distinct from results, are his account of the conversion of downland to arable by the folding of sheep on the hill-sides between Winchester and Salisbury, and his

reference to the use of turnips in fattening the Suffolk cattle for the London market. Usually, he contents himself with telling his readers that the husbandry is good or bad, without entering into the question how it is done.

Industrially, too, it is the sale and marketing of the product rather than its manufacture that commonly attracts his attention. He does indeed describe the lead-mining of Derbyshire; but he only records the commercial importance, without giving any description of the working, of the iron-works of Sussex, the tin and copper mines of Cornwall and Cumberland, the coal mines of South Wales and the North-Eastern Counties. He is not an industrialist, but a tradesman, and always his test of economic growth and prosperity is the number and wealth of the merchants rather than the size or extent of the industrial undertakings. He is, however, always concerned to record the employments of the common people; and in this especially his work is valuable as presenting by far the clearest picture of the distribution of industries and occupations two hundred years ago.

In his account of the Sussex iron industry, indeed, De Foe makes one notable false prophecy. After speaking of the "prodigious expense of wood" for the furnaces, he alludes to the current fears of the impending exhaustion of the supply. "I must own, however," he adds, "that I found that complaint perfectly groundless, the three counties of Kent, Sussex, and Hampshire... being one inexhaustible store-house of timber never to be destroyed, but by a general conflagration, and able at this time to supply timber to rebuild all the Royal Navies in Europe." Rebuilding the Royal Navies would have been a light task in comparison with the keeping the Sussex furnaces supplied; and within a short time the iron industry was migrating rapidly from Sussex in search of fresh woodlands. Only the introduction of coal as a fuel for use in all processes of the iron trades saved the woods of England from complete

destruction through the development of the metal industries. We may, however, forgive De Foe this mistake in a matter on which he had no pretension to be more than a casual observer. His conclusion was natural enough, though it was entirely wrong.

Next to corn, sheep and cattle, the wool industry in its various branches naturally bulks largest in his account. For the manufacture of woollen goods was beyond dispute the pre-eminent industry of eighteenth-century England. De Foe's description of the cloth trade of the West Riding has been, perhaps, more often quoted than any other piece of writing about economic conditions. His accounts of the cloth trade in other areas are less well known, but quite equally important.

If the wool and worsted trades occupied a pre-eminent position, they were by no means alone in having reached a considerably advanced stage of economic development. Already, most of the coalfields with which we are familiar to-day were at least beginning to be worked. Northumberland and Durham, which chiefly supplied the London market, were much the furthest advanced; but in Yorkshire, Lancashire, Cumberland and the Midland Counties, as well as in Wales and Scotland, the coal industry had already assumed a considerable importance, and coal was of account for industrial as well as for domestic use. The iron trade was growing in importance, not only in the old Sussex iron district, but in Yorkshire, Derbyshire and other Northern and Midland Counties. The lead mines were being developed, not only in Derbyshire, but in Wales, Yorkshire and Scotland, in addition to the old workings in the Mendips and in Cornwall. The Cornish tin and copper mines, and the copper mines of Wales and Lancashire, were developing with the growth of "battery" works and other metal-working establishments. The salt-mining industry was prospering as the trade in fish developed. The freestone quarries of Portland and Purbeck had greatly expanded with the growth of fine building. This extractive group of industries came

next in importance to the wool and worsted trades, and absorbed a large and growing mass of wage-labour. Manufactures of metal goods were already settled round Sheffield, for the tool and cutlery trades, and round Birmingham, especially for the lighter wares. Newcastle was also developing as a centre for the making of heavier metal goods. Shipbuilding was a flourishing industry, especially in the southern ports, which were still well supplied with building timber from the forests of Kent, Sussex and the neighbouring counties. The glass and bottle trades flourished in London, Bristol, Stourbridge, Newcastle and other centres.

Most of these trades, and many others which De Foe notices in the course of his survey, were of course still carried on mainly on a quite small scale. But in sum they were considerable; and from their very nature most of them were organised definitely on capitalistic lines. The miner or iron-worker, the shipwright or battery worker, the bottle-maker or paper-mill operative, was definitely a wage-labourer, working under capitalist discipline in an establishment belonging to an employer. The "domestic system," of which we have heard so much as the precursor of the modern factory system, was not only never universal, but applied only in part even to the textile industries to which it was for the most part confined. For a large section of the industrial workers, though the factory unit was smaller, the discipline was already not vastly different from that whose coming we are apt to associate with the Industrial Revolution.

Indeed, it is even easy to misinterpret De Foe's famous account of the organisation of the woollen industry in the West Riding of Yorkshire. Commentators have often written as if De Foe had described the country round Halifax as a paradise of prosperous artificers, each earning a good competence by the sale of his own products in the market at Leeds or Halifax, owning no master and treating no man as servant.

In fact, De Foe's own picture is widely different.

"At every considerable house," we are indeed told, "was a manufactory or work-house," with its little stream of water to supply its needs; but we are also told that "among the manufacturers' houses are scattered an infinite number of cottages or small dwellings, in which dwell the workmen who are employed." In these cottages the women and children are busy combing, spinning, and carrying out other simple preparatory processes; but the men are employed, and at any rate some of the weaving, as well as the dyeing, bleaching and finishing processes, are executed, not in the workman's *cottage*, but in the workshop attached to the *house* of the manufacturer. In fact, De Foe's West Riding manufacturer is not an independent craftsman so much as a small employer of labour, the scale of whose productive operations is still limited by the absence of power-driven machinery.

The difference between the cloth trade of the West Riding and of the South-Western Counties was not that, in Yorkshire, capitalism and wage-employment did not exist, but that there the small employers enjoyed a high degree of independence and a direct access to markets for the sale of their goods, whereas, in the West Country, though more weavers and other craftsmen worked in or about their own homes, most of them were virtually in the employment of large capitalist clothiers, who owned the materials and saw to the marketing of the product. The latter system was in a sense the more capitalistic; but the former lent itself more readily to transformation under the influence of machinery into capitalism of the modern type. Under both, the mass of the operatives were practically wage-workers.

A careful reading of De Foe's *Tour* is, by itself, enough to show that much that has been written about the "domestic system" is based on a misunderstanding of the facts. Everywhere, save in the West Riding, weaving was largely an urban occupation, and the work which chiefly occupied the villages was the simpler labour of preparing the yarn for the weaver. This simpler

labour was, indeed, everywhere carried on in the worker's home, and formed a most important auxiliary source of income, throughout the woollen districts, for the family of the agricultural labourer as well as of the craftsman. The making of stockings, before the great development of the new frames, of gloves and of bone-lace, and the straw-plaiting of Bedfordshire, are other examples of "domestic" industry properly so called. But weaving and other skilled processes were already partly carried on in workshops, and in the strict sense many of the dyeing and finishing processes were never really "domestic" at all. The workshop, if not the fully developed factory, had a very important place in the economy of England before the Industrial Revolution. And, of course, not only mining and quarrying, but also most branches of metal work, never admitted of any "domestic system" at all.

The famous figures of Gregory King, estimating the population and the occupations of the people at the end of the seventeenth century, have often been quoted in order to show the overwhelming preponderance of agriculture over industry at that time. In fact, they show nothing of the sort. Gregory King does, indeed, estimate the number of artisans and handicraftsmen, with their families, at only 240,000, whereas he gives the number of labourers with their families as 1,275,000, and that of cottagers and paupers as 1,300,000. But a large mass of industrial employment is really included under the last heading; for by artisans King means skilled workers following a definite trade. Not merely the spinner and the lace-maker, but also the miner and the quarry-worker, are presumably counted as "labourers" or "cottagers" rather than as "artisans."

There is accordingly nothing inconsistent between Gregory King's enumeration and the considerable industrial development which, only thirty years later, De Foe's descriptions seem to imply. To ask what was the distribution of the people between industry and agriculture before the Industrial Revolution is to pose

an unanswerable question. There was no clear division between the agricultural and the industrial population. Agriculture was doubtless still by far the greatest of all employments. The woollen industry followed next; and then there was a very big gap. But the total employment in the rising industries of mining and metal-work must have been already very considerable.

If De Foe presents a picture of substantial industrial production and activity, that only confronts us with another problem. How was this rapidly growing mass of commodities transported? To this point he returns again and again, especially when he is discussing his favourite theme of the vast importance of the London market in the economy of the entire nation. Here, once more, our text-books are apt to offer us a misleading account of the actual situation. One would often suppose, from what they say, that it was nearly impossible to move any large quantity of heavy goods for any considerable distance until the canal and the turnpike road had temporarily solved the problem under pressure of the urgent needs created by the Industrial Revolution. That, in the latter part of the eighteenth century, the growth of industry was sorely hampered by defective transport is a fact well known and beyond dispute. But earlier generations were by no means so helpless or so apathetic in dealing with their problems of transport as either the diatribes against bad roads, or the praises of new turnpikes and canals, sung by their descendants, would lead us to suppose.

De Foe's narrative is, indeed, one in which the difficulties of transport are by no means left out of the account. He comments strongly on the bad state of the roads in the Midlands and in the South-Eastern Counties. He dwells, again and again, on the difficulties and the expense of long-distance land carriage. He tells us of rivers silted up, and of ports gone to ruin from that cause. The provisioning of the London market presents itself to him as, above all, a problem of the organisation of transport, and he explains the growth

or decay of towns largely in terms of their good fortune in the matter of facilities for the carriage of their goods. His accounts of the Suffolk turkeys walking to the London market, and of the loss of weight by fat cattle performing the same operation, are well known, and have been often quoted.

But, while transport was a terribly difficult problem for the men of De Foe's days, it was by no means, in his view, either insoluble or unregarded. His account of the river navigation of England, and especially of the Eastern and Midland Counties, is impressive, and gives large credit to the successful attempts at improvement by the deepening of river beds, the preservation of channels, and even the making of new cuts—the forerunners of the canals. The barge traffic by river was, of course, at the best extraordinarily slow and circuitous. But there is no doubt of its vital importance, or of the substantial achievements of river improvement in coping with the difficult problem of transporting heavy goods. The volume of commodities needing transport was steadily and rapidly increasing throughout the eighteenth century. The inland parts of England, especially in the Midlands, were being steadily and rapidly developed. And, until the coming of steam power presented a problem of heavy transport of coal and iron which imperatively demanded new means, the improvement of the navigable rivers at least did a great deal towards keeping pace with the growing need.

On the subject of roads, too, De Foe is illuminating. That the turnpikes began away back in the seventeenth century we are all aware; but De Foe's estimate of the great improvements which they had already brought about by his time contradicts the popular view that nothing much was done to improve the roads until the Industrial Revolution was in full swing. Standards, of course, changed; and what seemed to De Foe a vast improvement appeared to his successors a generation or two later almost less than nothing. The problem which the men of the Industrial Revolution had to face

was vastly greater; and the huge growth of traffic in their day made what had been done seem very insignificant beside what needed doing. But something had been done in De Foe's day; and in relation to the problems of his time it was not insignificant, but full of promise.

A glance at any old "Road Book" of the early eighteenth century will show, indeed, how great the problem was even then. I have two before me as I write —John Senex's improved *Ogilby* of 1719, and John Owen's of 1736. In both, what stands out is the extent, even on important lines of communication, of unenclosed roads—in other words, of mere open tracks leading across the countryside. Almost every considerable route included, even in 1736, long stretches of unenclosed track. The turnpikes still covered only a tiny mileage; and, in the winter at least, heavy road transport was impossible over long distances, and in any case so expensive as to give water-carriage, wherever it could be made available, an incontestable advantage. Nevertheless, something was being done, even in De Foe's day; and the state of the roads was improving and not, as later grumblers were disposed to allege, already getting worse. The position was bad enough; but the growing need for improvement was already evoking a response.

Of the progress of shipping itself De Foe has little to say. At every port, he gleans what information he can about the ships belonging to the local merchants, the countries to which they trade, and the nature of their outward cargoes and "returns." But of the ships themselves he tells us little, though he takes careful note of the main shipbuilding centres, such as Yarmouth and Ipswich on the East Coast, famed for strong building, Shoreham, which builds "neat" ships, and the other South Coast centres, and the Tyne, famous for its colliers.

But, if he tells us little of the ships, he says much of the ports and their commerce. He writes fully of the

decline of Southampton, whose trade, like that of many other ports, has been eaten up by London; the decay of the Ipswich coal trade; the great commercial importance of Bristol, especially in the West Indian trade; the extraordinarily rapid rise of Liverpool, and its flourishing commerce with the North American Plantations; and the growing enterprise of the Glasgow merchants, who have developed a system of land transport to the Firth of Forth, and opened a depot at Alloa, in order to get easier access for their imports from America to the London and continental markets. We see, side by side with the growth of the great new commercial ports, the continued importance of those smaller ports which serve the adjacent manufacturing areas; and we realise how, before the coming of good internal transport, a large number of widely different small ports was essential in order to carry off the produce and manufactures of the country to the main centres of population both at home and abroad.

And so we are led to London, by far the greatest port and the greatest market of all. De Foe is always insisting how every part of the country makes its vital contribution to the provisioning of the Metropolis. He never forgets to note what goods are carried from each port or fair to the London market, or to celebrate the importance of London as the pivot on which the whole productive system of the country turns. Foreign commerce, indeed, is important, especially in relation to the woollen manufacture. But for all the trade in foodstuffs London is pre-eminent as the great market which it takes a whole country to supply with the means of life.

When he describes London itself, he is astonished at its bigness, and its continual increase. He takes his readers a journey round this—by eighteenth-century standards—vast urban agglomeration, extending from Deptford to Vauxhall south of the Thames, and from Westminster to Limehouse on the north—a total circuit, he proudly exclaims, of more than thirty-five

miles. And even so he has left out Chelsea and Knightsbridge on the west, and Poplar, Blackwall and Greenwich on the east, though they are practically continuous with London proper—to say nothing of all the growing suburbs to north and south of the city.

Again and again, De Foe dwells on the astonishing growth of London. It has, he believes, fully a million and a half of inhabitants within the limits he has assigned to it, and many more if the suburban districts are included. And, every year, this huge population is rapidly increasing. London seems big to us in these days; it was relatively far bigger in De Foe's, when it included at least a fourth of the whole population of England.

Nor is he less eloquent on its growing wealth. Wherever he goes round London, he finds substantial houses of the citizens springing up in great numbers, from the magnificent mansions of ennobled financiers like Josiah Child's son, who became Lord Castlemain, to the pretty villas of merchants and tradesmen of the lesser sort, who have either retired from the City or maintain a summer residence in the country as well as a house in town. Croydon and Carshalton and many other places on the south, Stratford, Leyton, Walthamstow, Woodford and many more on the north, are full of good new houses, handsome and large, all the habitations of wealthy citizens of London. In 1724, the year in which the first volume of the *Tour* appeared, we know that De Foe built himself a substantial new house at Stoke Newington.

In these, as in all the triumphs of trade and commerce, De Foe feels a real satisfaction. He pauses, indeed, to lament the late "Bubble," which brought many worthy citizens of wealth to ruin, though he himself is said to have done well out of it by skilful speculation. But, on the whole, he has reason to be well pleased with what he finds—ample evidence of the rising wealth, prosperity, and standards of comfort and social consideration, among the class to which he himself belongs.

So much for what I may call the "economics" of De Foe's grand *Tour*. A few words, finally, about its relation to the rest of his work. The book belongs, with the other writings most closely allied to it, to the best period of his life. Nearly all his most enduring work was written when he was round about sixty years of age. Before writing the *Tour*, he had, in the five years between 1719 and 1724, produced in quick succession *Robinson Crusoe*, *Duncan Campbell*, *Memoirs of a Cavalier*, *Captain Singleton*, *Moll Flanders*, *Journal of the Plague Year*, *Colonel Jacque* and *Roxana*, to say nothing of a host of minor writings. Then came the first volume of the *Tour*, followed by the two parts of the *Complete English Tradesman* in 1725 and 1727, and by the *Plan of English Commerce* in 1728. This was really his last important work; and he died in 1731 at the age of about seventy.

These last three books therefore represent the gleanings of a busy life, in the course of which De Foe had repeatedly travelled up and down the country, and come into contact with all sorts and conditions of men. They bring together the results of many years' observations, and of ceaseless journalistic writing about the affairs of trade and commerce. They are unlike anything else in the language in the diversified and authentic picture of social and economic conditions which they offer to the reader.

The difference appears plainly if the *Tour* is contrasted with other writings of a similar kind. And there is one comparison in particular which it irresistibly provokes. In 1714 there appeared the first volume of *A Journey through England, in Familiar Letters from A Gentleman Here to His Friend Abroad*. A second volume followed in 1722, and *A Journey through Scotland* in 1723. These books, which almost certainly suggested to De Foe the plan of his own *Tour*, were written by John Macky—like De Foe an agent employed in the secret service of the Government, and on his own behalf an enterprising projector of commercial schemes.

De Foe unblushingly borrowed a good many particulars from Macky's book; but far more significant than their resemblances are their points of difference. Macky's style is not unlike De Foe's, without its peculiar pungency; his *Journey* is readable, and by no means devoid of social and economic information; yet, in its general effect, it is as far apart from De Foe's work as chalk from cheese. In his journey through Yorkshire, Macky makes no reference at all to the cloth trade; he dismisses Lancashire, except Liverpool, as not worth seeing; and even in his account of the south-western counties the wool manufacture is only casually mentioned. Instead, there is more description of gentlemen's seats, of scenery, and of places of public resort. In short, Macky's volumes are a guide-book, whereas De Foe's are not.

In another way, De Foe's book provokes comparison with the later *Tours* of Arthur Young, and with Cobbett's *Rural Rides*. But both these are concerned more with the country than with the town, and Cobbett's especially is far more a political commentary than a bare description. Doubtless De Foe, like Young and Cobbett, had an axe of his own to grind. His object was to sing the praises of British commercial prosperity, and to glorify the trader and merchant for their successful services to themselves and to the public. But this was only secondary. De Foe's primary purpose was to make a book that would sell, and direct propaganda formed no part of his plan. When he knew, he just described; when he did not know, he copied or invented a plausible account; and usually he knew enough to make his inventions approximate to the truth. He would not have hesitated to distort the facts if that had suited his purpose. But he had no reason to distort them, and generally it is fairly safe to believe what he says, with only a reasonable scepticism upon points of detail.

It is no part of my aim in this introduction to discuss the still unsolved enigma of De Foe's personality. Was he a rogue, or an honest man? When did he mean what

he said, and when was he writing merely for his public, or with his tongue in his cheek? It is a fascinating problem; but it does not arise in connection with this particular book. For, here at least, there was no call for irony; and writing for the public happened to be consistent with writing the truth.

Here then I leave the *Tour*, making for it no extravagant claim as a work of exceptional genius, but rather suggesting that its very plainness and the humble purpose it was designed to serve give it a special value as a work of historical record. It is well written, in clear quickly-moving sentences that make it easy and pleasant reading. That is all De Foe tried to make it; but, as long as men are interested in the past, that should be enough to give it an appeal.

G. D. H. COLE.

OXFORD,
August, 1927

BIBLIOGRAPHICAL NOTE.

Daniel De Foe's *Tour through the Whole Island of Great Britain* was first published in three volumes, which were issued by G. Strahan of Cornhill, in association with a number of other booksellers. The first volume appeared in 1724 and the second in 1725; the third is mentioned as "published this day" in the advertisement columns of *Mist's Weekly Journal* on August 13, 1726. This seems to fix the date, which is given as 1726 in both Lee's and Dottin's bibliographies. But in every copy purporting to be a first edition that I have seen (including, besides my own and the copy from which the present reprint is made, those in the British Museum, the Bodleian, the Goldsmiths' and the London Library), while the first and second volumes are dated 1724 and 1725, the third is dated 1727. Unless a copy dated 1726 can be proved to be somewhere extant, I can only assume that the first edition of the third volume, though published in 1726, bore the date "1727" on the title-page.

Lee, in his bibliography, mentions a second edition of the complete work as appearing in 1727. This, if it exists, I have never seen; and I doubt if it ever existed, save perhaps as a binding up of the original volumes. At all events, a Second Edition, so described on the title-page, was issued in 1738, by J. Osborn, S. Birt, D. Browne, A. Millar, F. Cogan, J. Whisten and J. Robinson. It is described as embodying "very great Additions, Improvements, and Corrections, which bring it down to the beginning of the year 1738." "A Gentleman" is still given as the author; but the Preface makes it plain that all the changes are the work of a different hand. This Second Edition is also in three volumes.

A Third Edition, this time in four volumes, appeared in 1742, printed for J. Osborn, S. Birt, D. Browne,

J. Hodges, A. Millar, J. Whisten, and J. Robinson. This edition was again substantially revised, and the sections dealing with the Northern Counties and Scotland considerably expanded. The editor is believed to have been Samuel Richardson, the novelist.

A Fourth Edition appeared in 1748, a Fifth in 1753, a Sixth in 1764, a Seventh in 1769, and an Eighth, the latest I can trace, in 1778. Further revisions were made with each reissue; but the general form of the work remained unchanged. All editions after the Second were in four volumes. De Foe's name, as that of the original author, first appeared on the title-page of the Seventh Edition, which also states that the work was at one time revised by Samuel Richardson.

Of all these issues, the first alone is De Foe's: the title-page of the first volume reading, *A Tour Thro' the whole Island of Great Britain, Divided into Circuits or Journies. Giving A Particular and Diverting Account of Whatever is Curious and worth Observation*, viz. *I. A Description of the Principal Cities and Towns, their Situation, Magnitude, Government, and Commerce. II. The Customs, Manners, Speech, as also the Exercises, Diversions, and Employment of the People. III. The Produce and Improvement of the Lands, the Trade, and Manufactures. IV. The Sea Ports and Fortifications, the Course of Rivers, and the Inland Navigation. V. The Public Edifices, Seats, and Palaces of the Nobility and Gentry. With Useful Observations upon the whole. Particularly fitted for the Reading of such as desire to Travel over the Island. By a Gentleman. London: Printed, and Sold by G. Strahan, in Cornhill. W. Mears, at the Lamb without Temple-Bar. R. Francklin, under Tom's Coffee-House, Covent-Garden. S. Chapman, at the Angel in Pall-Mall. R. Stagg, in Westminster-Hall, and J. Graves, in St. James's-Street. MDCCXXIV.* The later editors not only added, but also excised a great deal that he had written; and the effect of the changes was not merely to bring the book up to date (which was very imperfectly done) but to alter its character. In the present reissue, the reader has the text as De Foe wrote it.

He has, moreover, with it Moll's maps. Herman Moll was a Dutchman, who came to England about 1698, and published many series of maps and geographical works. He died in 1732. He made the small scale map of Scotland, which was included in the original edition of De Foe's *Tour*, and is here reprinted. The separate county maps are taken from his work entitled: "*A Set of Fifty New and Correct Maps of England and Wales, etc. with the Great Roads and Principal Croſs-Roads, etc. ſhewing the Computed Miles from Town to Town. A work long wanted, and very uſeful for all Gentlemen that Travel to any Part of England. All, except Two, compoſed and done by Herman Moll, Geographer. And, to render the Work more acceptable to the Curious, the Margins of each Map are adorn'd with Great Variety of very remarkable Antiquities. London: Sold by H. Moll over-againſt Devereux-Court in the Strand; Tho. Bowles, Print and Map-Seller near the Chapter-Houſe in St. Paul's Church-Yard, and J. Bowles, Print and Map-Seller over-againſt Stocks-Market*, 1724." Moll also published in 1724 *A New Description of England and Wales* to accompany his maps. De Foe undoubtedly used Moll's work, and may have collaborated with him to some extent.

G. D. H. C.

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THE AUTHOR'S PREFACE, TO THE FIRST VOLUME.

IF this Work is not both Pleaſant and Profitable to the Reader, the Author moſt freely and openly declares the Fault muſt be in his Performance, and it cannot be any Deficiency in the Subject.

As the Work it ſelf is a Deſcription of the moſt flouriſhing and opulent Country in the World, ſo there is a flowing Variety of Materials; all the Particulars are fruitful of Inſtructing and Diverting Objects.

If *Novelty* pleaſes, here is the *Preſent State* of the Country deſcrib'd, the Improvement, as well in Culture, as in Commerce, the Encreaſe of People, and Employment for them: Alſo here you have an Account of the Encreaſe of Buildings, as well in Great Cities and Towns, as in the new Seats and Dwellings of the Nobility and Gentry; alſo the Encreaſe of Wealth, in many eminent Particulars.

If *Antiquity* takes with you, tho' the looking back into remote Things is ſtudiouſly avoided, yet it is not wholly omitted, nor any uſeful Obſervations neglected; the learned Writers on the Subject of Antiquity in *Great Britain* have ſo well diſcharg'd themſelves, that we can never over-value their Labours, yet there are Daily farther Diſcoveries made, which give future Ages, room, perhaps not to Mend, yet at leaſt to Add to what has been already done.

In Travelling thro' *England*, a Luxuriance of Objects preſents it ſelf to our View: Where-ever we come, and which way ſoever we look, we ſee ſomething New, ſomething Significant, ſomething well worth the Travellers ſtay, and the Writer's Care; nor is any Check to our Deſign, or Obſtruction to its Acceptance in the World, to ſay the like has been done already, or to Panegyrick upon the Labours and Value of thoſe Authors who have gone before, in this Work: A compleat Account of *Great Britain* will be the Work of many Years, I might ſay Ages, and may employ many Hands: Whoever has travell'd *Great Britain* before us, and

and whatever they have written, tho' they may have had a Harveſt, yet they have always, either by Neceſſity, Ignorance or Negligence paſs'd over ſo much, that others may come and Glean after them by large Handfuls.

Nor cou'd it be otherwiſe, had the Diligence and Capacities of all who have gone before been greater than they are; for the Face of Things ſo often alters, and the Situation of Affairs in this *Great Britiſh* Empire gives ſuch new Turns, even to Nature it ſelf, that there is Matter of new Obſervation every Day preſented to the Traveller's Eye.

The Fate of Things gives a new Face to Things, produces Changes in *low* Life, and innumerable Incidents; plants and ſupplants Families, raiſes and ſinks Towns, removes Manufactures, and Trade; Great Towns decay, and ſmall Towns riſe; new Towns, new Palaces, new Seats are Built every Day; great Rivers and good Harbours dry up, and grow uſeleſs; again, new Ports are open'd, Brooks are made Rivers, ſmall Rivers, navigable Ports and Harbours are made where none were before, and the like.

Several Towns, which Antiquity ſpeaks of as conſiderable, are now loſt and ſwallow'd up by the Sea, as *Dunwich* in *Suffolk* for one; and others, which Antiquity knew nothing of, are now grown conſiderable: In a Word, New Matter offers to new Obſervation, and they who write next, may perhaps find as much room for enlarging upon us, as we do upon thoſe that have gone before.

The Author ſays, that indeed he might have given his Pen a Looſe here, to have complain'd how much the Conduct of the People diminiſhes the Reputation of the Iſland, on many modern Occaſions, and ſo we could have made his Hiſtorical Account a Satyr upon the Country, as well as upon the People; but they are ill Friends to *England*, who ſtrive to write a Hiſtory of her Nudities, and expoſe, much leſs recommend her wicked Part to Poſterity; he has rather endeavour'd to do her Juſtice in thoſe things which recommend her, and humbly to move a Reformation of thoſe, which he thinks do not; In this he thinks he ſhall beſt pay the Debt of a juſt and native Writer, who, in regard to the Reader, ſhould conceal nothing which ought to be known, and in regard to his Country, expoſe nothing which ought to be conceal'd.

A Deſcription of the Country is the Buſineſs here, not Diſcanting upon the Errors of the People; and yet, without Boaſting, we may venture to ſay, we are at leaſt upon a Level with the beſt of

of our Neighbours, perhaps above them in Morals, whatever we are in their Pride; but let that ſtand as it does, till Times mend; 'tis not, I ſay, the preſent Buſineſs.

The Obſervations here made, as they principally regard the preſent State of Things, ſo, as near as can be, they are adapted to the preſent Taſte of the Times: The Situation of Things is given not as they have been, but as they are; the Improvements in the Soil, the Product of the Earth, the Labour of the Poor, the Improvement in Manufactures, in Merchandizes, in Navigation, all reſpects the preſent Time, not the Time paſt.

In every County ſomething of the People is ſaid, as well as of the Place, of their Cuſtoms, Speech, Employments, the Product of their Labour, and the Manner of their living, the Circumſtances as well as Situation of the Towns; their Trade and Government; of the Rarities of Art, or Nature; the Rivers, of the Inland, and River Navigation; alſo of the Lakes and Medicinal Springs, not forgetting the general Dependance of the whole Country upon the City of *London*, as well for the Conſumption of its Produce, as the Circulation of its Trade.

The Preparations for this Work have been ſuitable to the Author's earneſt Concern for its Uſefulneſs; ſeventeen very large Circuits, or Journeys have been taken thro' divers Parts ſeparately, and three general Tours over almoſt the whole *Engliſh* Part of the Iſland; in all which the Author has not been wanting to Treaſure up juſt Remarks upon particular Places and Things, ſo that he is very little in Debt to other Mens Labours, and gives but very few Accounts of Things, but what he has been an Eye-witneſs of himſelf.

Beſides theſe ſeveral Journeys in *England*, he has alſo lived ſome time in *Scotland*, and has Travell'd critically over great Part of it; he has viewed the North Part of *England*, and the South Part of *Scotland* five ſeveral Times over; all which is hinted here, to let the Readers know what Reaſon they will have to be ſatisfy'd with the Authority of the Relation, and that the Accounts here given are not the Produce of a curſory View, or rais'd upon the borrow'd Lights of other Obſervers.

It muſt be acknowledged, that ſome Foreigners, who have pretended to travel into *England*, and to give Account of things when they come home, have treated us after a very indifferent Manner: As they viewed us with Envy, ſo they have made their Account rather equal to what they wiſh'd we ſhould be, than to what we are; and wrote as if they were afraid the Country they wrote to ſhould be in Love with us, and come away to live among

among us: In ſhort, ſpeaking of *England*, they have, like the *Iſraelitiſh* Spies, carried Abroad a very ill Report of the Land: Seignior *Gratiano* a *Spaniard*, is one of thoſe; he has given ſuch a ſcandalous Account of *England* in *Spaniſh*, as made a wiſer Man than himſelf, ſay, That if the Hiſtory of *England* written by *Auguſtin Gratiano* had been written in the Days of *Philip* II, and he had believ'd it to be true, he would never have thought it worth his while to fit out ſuch an *Armada* for the Conqueſt of it; but that it appear'd by King *Philip*'s making that unfortunate Attempt, that he was certainly better acquainted with it, than *Gratiano*.

It is worth no Man's while to Examine and Confute foreign Authors, whoſe Errors are their Ignorance. Our Buſineſs is to give juſt Ideas of our Country to our Readers, by which Foreigners may be rightly inform'd, if they pleaſe to judge impartially; if any Man will not be inform'd, we muſt write on that Blindneſs, *let him be Ignorant*.

But after all that has been ſaid by others, or can be ſaid here, no Deſcription of *Great Britain* can be, what we call a finiſhed Account, as no Cloaths can be made to fit a growing Child; no Picture carry the Likeneſs of a living Face; the Size of one, and the Countenance of the other always altering with Time, ſo no Account of a Kingdom thus Daily altering its Countenance, can be Perfect.

Even while the Sheets are in the Preſs, new Beauties appear in ſeveral Places, and almoſt to every Part we are oblig'd to add Appendixes, and Supplemental Accounts of fine Houſes, new Undertakings, Buildings, *&c.* and thus Poſterity will be continually adding; every Age will find an Encreaſe of Glory. And may it do ſo, till *Great Britain* as much exceeds the fineſt Country in *Europe*, as that Country now fancies they exceed her.

A TOUR,

A TOUR, IN CIRCUITS, THROUGH GREAT BRITAIN.

LETTER I.

Containing a Deſcription of the Sea-Coaſts of the Counties of ESSEX, SUFFOLK, NORFOLK, *&c. as alſo of Part of* CAMBRIDGE-SHIRE.

I BEGAN my Travels, where I Purpoſe to End them, *viz.* At the City of *London*, and therefore my Account of the City itſelf will come laſt, that is to ſay, at the latter End of my Southern Progreſs; and as in the Courſe of this Journey I ſhall have many Occaſions to call it a Circuit, if not a Circle, ſo I choſe to give it the Title of Circuits, in the Plural, becauſe I do not pretend to have Travelled it all in One Journey, but in Many, and ſome of them many times over; the better to inform my ſelf of every thing I could find worth taking Notice of.

I hope it will appear that I am not the leſs, but the more capable of giving a full Account of Things, by how much the more Deliberation I have taken in the View of them, and by how much the oftner I have had Opportunity to ſee them.

I ſet out, the 3d of *April*, 1722, going firſt Eaſtward, and took what I think, I may very honeſtly call a Circuit in the very Letter of it; for I went down by the Coaſt of the *Thames* thro' the Marſhes or Hundreds, on the South-ſide of the County of *Eſſex*, till I came to *Malden*, *Colcheſter*, and *Harwich*, thence continuing on the Coaſt of *Suffolk* to *Yarmouth*; thence round by the Edge of the Sea, on the North and Weſt-ſide of *Norfolk*, to *Lynn*, *Wisbich*, and the *Waſh*; thence back again on the North-ſide of *Suffolk* and *Eſſex*, to the Weſt, ending it in *Middleſex*, near the Place where I began it, reſerving the Middle or Center of the

the ſeveral Counties to ſome little Excurſions, which I made by themſelves.

Paſſing *Bow-Bridge*, where the County of *Eſſex* begins, the firſt Obſervation I made was, That all the Villages which may be called the Neighbourhood of the City of *London* on This, *as well as on the Other ſides thereof*, which I ſhall ſpeak to in their Order; I ſay, all thoſe Villages are increaſed in Buildings to a ſtrange Degree, within the Compaſs of about 20 or 30 Years paſt at the moſt.

The Village of *Stratford*, the firſt in this County from *London*, is not only increaſed, but, I believe, more than doubled in that time; every Vacancy filled up with new Houſes, and Two little Towns or Hamlets, *as they may be called*, on the Foreſt ſide of the Town, entirely New, namely, *Mary-land-Point*, and the *Gravel-Pits*, one facing the Road to *Woodford*, and *Epping*, and the other facing the Road to *Illford*: And as for the hither-part, it is almoſt joined to *Bow*, in ſpite of Rivers, Canals, Marſhy-Grounds, *&c.* Nor is this increaſe of Building the Caſe only, in this and all the other Villages round *London*; but the increaſe of the Value and Rent of the Houſes formerly ſtanding, has, in that Compaſs of Years above-mentioned, advanced to a very great Degree, and I may venture to ſay at leaſt a fifth Part; ſome think a third Part, above what they were before.

This is indeed moſt viſible, ſpeaking of *Stratford* in *Eſſex*; but it is the ſame thing in Proportion in other Villages adjacent, eſpecially on the Foreſt-ſide; as at *Low-Layton*, *Layton-ſtone*, *Walthamſtow*, *Woodford*, *Wanſted*, and the Towns of *Weſt-Ham*, *Plaiſtow*, *Upton*, *&c.* In all which Places, or near them, (as the Inhabitants ſay) above a Thouſand new Foundations have been erected, beſides old Houſes repaired, all ſince the Revolution: And this is not to be forgotten too, that this Increaſe is, generally ſpeaking, of handſom large Houſes, from 20 *l.* a Year to 60 *l.* very few under 20 *l.* a Year; being chiefly for the Habitations of the richeſt Citizens, ſuch as either are able to keep two Houſes, one in the Country, and one in the City; or for ſuch Citizens as being rich, and having left off Trade, live altogether in theſe Neighbouring Villages, for the Pleaſure and Health of the latter Part of their Days.

The Truth of this may at leaſt appear, in that they tell me there are no leſs than two Hundred Coaches kept by the Inhabitants within the Circumference of theſe few Villages named above, beſides ſuch as are kept by accidental Lodgers.

This increaſe of the Inhabitants, and the Cauſe of it, I ſhall inlarge

inlarge upon when I come to ſpeak of the like in the Counties of *Middleſex*, *Surrey*, *&c.* Where it is the ſame, only in a much greater Degree: But this I muſt take Notice of here, that this Increaſe cauſes thoſe Villages to be much pleaſanter and more ſociable than formerly, for now People go to them, not for retirement into the Country, but for good Company; of which, that I may ſpeak to the Ladies as well as other Authors do, there are in theſe Villages, nay, in All, three or four excepted, excellent Converſation, and a great deal of it, and that without the Mixture of Aſſemblées, Gaming Houſes, and Publick Foundations of Vice and Debauchery; and particularly I find none of thoſe incentives kept up on this ſide the Country.

Mr. *Camden*, and his learned Continuator, Biſhop *Gibſon*, have ranſacked this Country for its Antiquities, and have left little unſearched; and, as it is not my preſent Deſign to ſay much of what has been ſaid already, I ſhall touch very lightly where Two ſuch excellent Antiquaries have gone before me; except it be to add what may have been ſince diſcovered, which as to theſe Parts is only this; That there ſeems to be lately found out, in the Bottom of the Marſhes, (generally called *Hackney-Marſh*, and beginning near about the Place now called the *Wyck*), between *Old-Ford* and the ſaid *Wyck*, the remains of a great Stone Cauſeway, which, as it is ſuppoſed, was the Highway, or Great Road from *London* into *Eſſex*, and the ſame, which goes now over the great Bridge between *Bow* and *Stratford.*

That the Great Road lay this Way, and that the Great Cauſeway landed again juſt over the River, where now the Temple-Mills ſtand, and paſſed by Sir *Tho. Hickes*'s Houſe at *Ruckolls*, all this is not doubted; and that it was one of thoſe famous Highways made by the *Romans*, there is undoubted Proof, by the ſeveral Marks of *Roman* Work, and by *Roman* Coins, and other Antiquities found there, ſome of which are ſaid to be depoſited in the Hands of the Revd. Mr. *Strype*, Vicar of the Pariſh of *Low-Layton.*

From hence the Great Road paſſed up to *Layton-ſtone*, a Place by ſome known, now as much, by the Sign of the *Green-Man*, formerly a Lodge upon the Edge of the Foreſt; and croſſing by *Wanſted* Houſe, formerly the Dwelling of Sir *Joſiah Child*, now of his Son the Lord *Caſtlemain*, (of which, hereafter) went over the ſame River which we now paſs at *Ilford*; and paſſing that part of the Great Foreſt which we now call *Henault Foreſt*, came into that which is now the Great Road, a little on this ſide the Whale-bone, a Place on the Road ſo called, becauſe a Rib-bone of a great Whale,

Whale, which was taken in the River of *Thames* the ſame Year that *Oliver Cromwel* died, 1658, was fixed there for a Monument of that monſtrous Creature, it being at firſt about Eight-and-twenty Foot long.

According to my firſt Intention of effectually viewing the Sea-Coaſt of theſe Three Counties, I went from *Stratford* to *Barking*, a large Market-Town, but chiefly inhabited by Fiſhermen, whoſe Smacks ride in the *Thames*, at the Mouth of their River, from whence their Fiſh is ſent up to *London* to the Market at *Billingſgate*, by ſmall Boats, of which I ſhall ſpeak by itſelf in my Deſcription of *London*.

One Thing I cannot omit in the mention of theſe *Barking* Fiſher-Smacks, *viz.* That one of thoſe Fiſhermen, a very ſubſtantial and experienced Man, convinced me, that all the Pretences to bringing Fiſh alive to *London* Market from the North Seas, and other remote Places on the Coaſt of *Great Britain*, by the New-built Sloops called *Fiſh-Pools*, have not been able to do any thing, but what their Fiſhing-Smacks are able on the ſame Occaſion to perform. Theſe Fiſhing-Smacks are very uſeful Veſſels to the Publick upon many Occaſions; as particularly, in time of War they are uſed as Preſs-Smacks, running to all the Northern and Weſtern Coaſts to pick up Seamen to *Mann* the Navy, when any Expedition is at hand that requires a ſudden equipment: At other Times, being excellent Sailors, they are Tenders to particular Men of War; and on an Expedition they have been made uſe of as *Machines*, for the blowing up Fortified Ports and Havens; as at *Calais*, St. *Maloes*, and other Places.

This Pariſh of *Barking* is very large; and by the Improvement of Lands taken in, out of the *Thames*, and out of the River which runs by the Town, the Tithes, as the Townſmen aſſured me, are worth above 600 *l. per Annum*, including ſmall Tithes. *Note*, This Pariſh has two or three Chapels of Eaſe, *viz.* One at *Ilford*, and one on the ſide of *Henault* Foreſt, called *New Chapel*.

Sir *Tho. Fanſhaw*, of an Antient Roman Catholick Family, has a very good Eſtate in this Pariſh: A little beyond the Town, on the Road to *Dagenham*, ſtood a great Houſe, antient, and now almoſt fallen down, where Tradition ſays the *Gunpowder Treaſon Plot* was at firſt contriv'd, and that all the firſt Conſultations about it were held there.

This ſide of the County is rather rich in Land, than in Inhabitants, occaſioned chiefly by the unhealthineſs of the Air; for theſe low Marſh Grounds, which, with all the South-ſide of the County, have been ſaved out of the River *Thames*, and out of the Sea,

Sea, where the River is wide enough to be call'd ſo, begin here, or rather begin at *Weſt-Ham*, by *Stratford*, and continue to extend themſelves. From hence Eaſtward, growing wider and wider, till we come beyond *Tilbury*, when the flat Country lyes ſix, ſeven, or eight Miles broad, and is juſtly ſaid to be both Unhealthy, and Unpleaſant.

However the Lands are Rich, and, as is obſervable, it is very good Farming in the Marſhes, becauſe the Landlords let good Penny-worths, for it being a Place where every body cannot live, thoſe that venture it, will have Encouragement, and indeed it is but reaſonable they ſhould.

Several little Obſervations I made in this part of the County of *Eſſex*.

1. We ſaw paſſing from *Barking* to *Dagenham*, The famous *Breach*, made by an Inundation of the *Thames*, which was ſo great, as that it laid near 5000 Acres of Land under Water, but which after near ten Years lying under Water, and being ſeveral times blown up has been at laſt effectually ſtopped by the application of Captain *Perry*; the Gentleman, who for ſeveral Years had been employed, in the *Czar* of *Muſcovy's* Works, at *Veronitza*, on the River *Don*. This Breach appeared now effectually made up, and they aſſured us, that the new Work, where the *Breach* was, is by much eſteemed the ſtrongeſt of all the Sea Walls in that Level.

2. It was obſervable that great part of the Lands in theſe Levels, eſpecially thoſe on this ſide Eaſt *Tilbury*, are held by the Farmers, Cow-keepers, and Graſing Butchers who live in and near *London*, and that they are generally ſtocked (all the Winter half Year) with large fat Sheep, (*viz.*) *Lincolnſhire* and *Leiceſterſhire* Wethers, which they buy in *Smithfield* in *September* and *October*, when the *Lincolnſhire* and *Leiceſterſhire* Graſiers ſell off their Stock, and are kept here till *Chriſtmas*, or *Candlemas*, or thereabouts, and tho' they are not made at all Fatter here, than they were when bought in, yet the Farmer, or Butcher finds very good Advantage in it, by the difference of the Price of Mutton between *Michaelmas*, when 'tis Cheapeſt, and *Candlemas* when 'tis Deareſt; this is what the Butchers value themſelves upon, when they tell us at the Market, that it is right Marſh-Mutton.

3. In the bottom of theſe Marſhes, and cloſe to the edge of the Rivers ſtands the ſtrong Fortreſs of *Tilbury*, called *Tilbury Fort*, which may juſtly be looked upon, as the Key of the River of *Thames*, and conſequently the Key of the City of *London*: It is a regular Fortification, the Deſign of it, was a Pentagon, but the

the water Baſtion as it would have been call'd, was never built; the Plan was laid out by Sir *Martin Beckman*, chief Engineer to King *Charles* II. who alſo deſigned the Works at *Sheerneſs*. The Eſplanade of the Fort is very large, and the Baſtions, the largeſt of any in *England*, the Foundation is laid ſo deep, and Piles under that, driven down two on End of one another, ſo far, till they were aſſur'd they were below the Channel of the River, and that the Piles, which were ſhod with Iron, entered into the ſolid Chalk Rock adjoyning to, or reaching from the Chalk-hills on the other ſide. Theſe Baſtions ſettled conſiderably at firſt, as did alſo part of the Curtain, the great Quantity of Earth that was brought to fill them up, neceſſarily, requiring to be made ſolid by Time; but they are now firm as the Rocks of Chalk which they came from, and the filling up one of theſe Baſtions, as I have been told by good Hands, coſt the Government 6000 *l.* being filled with Chalk-Rubbiſh fetched from the Chalk-Pits at *North-Fleet*, juſt above *Graveſend.*

The Works to the Land ſide are compleat; the Baſtions are faced with Brick. There is a double Ditch, or Moat, the Innermoſt Part of which is 180 Foot broad, there is a good Counterſcarp, and a covered Way marked out, with Ravelins, and Tenailles, but they are not raiſed a ſecond time after their firſt ſettling.

On the Land ſide there are alſo two ſmall Redoubts of Brick, but of very little ſtrength, for the chief ſtrength of this Fort on the Land ſide conſiſts in this, that they are able to lay the whole Level under Water, and ſo to make it impoſſible for an Enemy to make any approaches to the Fort that way.

On the ſide next the River, there is a very ſtrong Curtain, with a noble Gate called the *Water-Gate* in the middle, and the Ditch is Palliſadoed. At the Place where the Water-Baſtion was deſigned to be built, and which by the Plan ſhould run wholly out into the River, ſo to flank the two Curtains on each ſide; I ſay, in the Place where it ſhould have been, ſtands a high Tower, which they tell us was built in Queen *Elizabeth's* time, and was called the Block-houſe; the ſide next the Water is vacant.

Before this Curtain above and below the ſaid Vacancy, is a Platform in the Place of a Counterſcarp, on which are planted 106 Pieces of Cannon, generally all of them carrying from 24 to 46 pound Ball; a Battery, ſo Terrible, as well imports the Conſequence of that Place: Beſides which, there are ſmaller Pieces planted between, and the Baſtions and Curtain alſo are planted with Guns; ſo that they muſt be bold Fellows who will venture

venture in the biggeſt Ships the World has heard of, to paſs ſuch a Battery, if the Men appointed to ſerve the Guns, do their Duty like ſtout Fellows, as becomes them.

The preſent Government of this important Place is under the prudent Adminiſtration of the Right Honourable the Lord *Newbrugh*.

From hence, there is nothing for many Miles together remarkable, but a continued Level of unhealthy Marſhes, called, the *Three Hundreds*, till we come before *Leigh*, and to the Mouth of the River *Chelmer*, and *Black-water*. Theſe Rivers united make a large Firth, or Inlet of the Sea, which by Mr. *Camden* is called *Idumanum Fluvium*; but by our Fiſhermen and Seamen, who uſe it as a Port, 'tis called *Malden-Water*.

In this Inlet of the Sea is *Oſey* or *Oſyth* Iſland, commonly called *Ooſy* Iſland, ſo well known by our *London* Men of Pleaſure, for the infinite Number of Wild-Fowl, that is to ſay, Duck, Mallard, Teal and Widgeon, of which there are ſuch vaſt flights, that they tell us the Iſland, Namely the Creek, ſeems covered with them, at certain times of the Year, and they go from *London* on purpoſe for the Pleaſure of Shooting; and indeed often come Home very well loaden with Game. But it muſt be remembred too, that thoſe Gentlemen who are ſuch lovers of the Sport, and go ſo far for it, often return with an *Eſſex* Ague on their Backs, which they find a heavier Load than the Fowls they have ſhot.

'Tis on this Shoar, and near this Creek, that the greateſt Quantity of freſh Fiſh is caught, which ſupplies not this Country only, but *London* Markets alſo: On the Shoar beginning a little below *Candy Iſland*, or rather below *Leigh* Road, there lies a great Shoal or Sand called the *Black Tayl*, which runs out near three Leagues into the Sea due Eaſt; at the End of it, ſtands a Pole or Maſt, ſet up by the *Trinity-Houſe* Men of *London*, whoſe Buſineſs is, to lay Buoys, and ſet up Sea Marks for the Direction of the Sailors; this is called *Shoo-Bacon*, from the Point of Land where this Sand begins, which is call'd *Shooberry-Neſs*, and that from the Town of *Shooberry*, which ſtands by it. From this Sand, and on the Edge of *Shooberry*, before it, or South-Weſt of it, all along, to the Mouth of *Colcheſter* Water, the Shoar is full of Shoals and Sands, with ſome deep Channels between; all which are ſo full of Fiſh, that not only the *Barking* fiſhing-Smacks come hither to Fiſh, but the whole Shoar is full of ſmall fiſher-Boats in very great Numbers, belonging to the Villages and Towns on the Coaſt, who come in every Tide with what they take; and

ſelling

ſelling the ſmaller Fiſh in the Country, ſend the beſt and largeſt away upon Horſes, which go Night and Day to *London* Market.

N. B. I am the more particular in my Remark on this Place, becauſe in the courſe of my Travels the Reader will meet with the like in almoſt every Place of Note through the whole Iſland, where it will be ſeen how this whole Kingdom, as well the People, as the Land, and even the Sea, in every Part of it, are employ'd to furniſh ſomething, and I may add, the beſt of every thing, to ſupply the City of *London* with Proviſions; I mean by Proviſions, Corn, Fleſh, Fiſh, Butter, Cheeſe, Salt, Fewel, Timber, *&c.* and Cloths alſo; with every thing neceſſary for building, and Furniture for their own Uſe, or for Trade; of all which in their Order.

On this Shoar alſo are taken the beſt and niceſt, tho' not the largeſt Oyſters in *England*; the Spot from whence they have their common Appellation is a little Bank called *Woelfleet*, ſcarce to be called an Iſland, in the Mouth of the River *Crouch*, now called *Crookſea Water*; but the chief Place where the ſaid Oyſters are now had, is from *Wyvenhoo* and the Shoars adjacent whither they are brought by the Fiſhermen, who take them at the Mouth of, that they call, *Colcheſter* Water, and about the Sand they call the *Spits*, and carry them up to *Wyvenhoo*, where they are laid in Beds or Pits on the Shoar to Feed, as they call it; and then being barrelled up, and carried to *Colcheſter*, which is but three Miles off, they are ſent to *London* by Land, and are, from thence, called *Colcheſter* Oyſters.

The chief Sort of other Fiſh which they carry from this part of the Shoar to *London*, are Soals, which they take ſometimes exceeding large, and yield a very good Price at *London* Market: Alſo ſometimes midling Turbet, with Whitings, Codling, and large Flounders; the ſmall Fiſh as above, they ſell in the Country.

In the ſeveral Creeks and Openings, as above, on this Shoar, there are alſo other Iſlands, but of no particular Note, except *Merſey*, which lies in the middle of the Two Openings, between *Malden* Water and *Colcheſter* Water; being of the moſt difficult acceſs, ſo that 'tis thought a Thouſand Men well provided, might keep Poſſeſſion of it againſt a great Force, whether by Land or Sea; on this Account, and becauſe if poſſeſſed by an Enemy, it would ſhut up all the Navigation and Fiſhery on that ſide: The Government formerly built a Fort on the *South-Eaſt* Point of it: And generally in Caſe of *Dutch* War, there is a ſtrong Body of Troops kept there to defend it.

At

At this Place may be ſaid to End what we call the Hundreds of *Eſſex*; that is to ſay, the three Hundreds or Diviſions, which include the marſhy Country, viz. *Barnſtable* Hundred, *Rochford* Hundred, and *Dengy* Hundred.

I have one Remark more, before I leave this damp part of the World, and which I cannot omit on the Womens Account; namely, that I took notice of a ſtrange Decay of the Sex here; inſomuch, that all along this County it was very frequent to meet with Men that had had from five or ſix, to fourteen or fifteen Wives; nay, and ſome more; and I was inform'd that in the Marſhes on the other Side the River over-againſt *Candy* Iſland, there was a Farmer, who was then living with the five and Twentieth Wife, and that his Son who was but about 35 Years old, had already had about fourteen; indeed this part of the Story, I only had by Report, tho' from good Hands too; but the other is well known, and eaſie to be inquired in to, about *Fobbing*, *Curringham*, *Thundersly*, *Benfleet*, *Prittlewell*, *Wakering*, Great *Stambridge*, *Crickſea*, *Burnham*, *Dengy*, and other Towns of the like Situation: The reaſon, as a merry Fellow told me, who ſaid he had had about a Dozen and half of Wives, (tho' I found afterwards he Fibb'd a little) was this; That they being bred in the Marſhes themſelves, and ſeaſon'd to the Place, did pretty well with it; but that they always went up into the Hilly Country, or to ſpeak their own Language into the Uplands for a Wife: That when they took the young Laſſes out of the wholeſome and freſh Air, they were healthy, freſh, and clear, and well; but when they came out of their native Air into the Marſhes among the Fogs and Damps, there they preſently chang'd their Complexion, got an Ague or two, and ſeldom held it above half a Year, or a Year at moſt; and then, *ſaid he*, we go to the Uplands again, and fetch another; ſo that marrying of Wives was reckon'd a kind of good Farm to them: It is true, the Fellow told this in a kind of Drollery, and Mirth; but the Fact, for all that, is certainly true; and that they have abundance of Wives by that very means: Nor is it leſs true, that the Inhabitants in theſe Places do not hold it out, as in other Countries, and as firſt you ſeldom meet with very antient People among the Poor, as in other Places we do, ſo, take it one with another, not one half of the Inhabitants are Natives of the Place; but ſuch as from other Countries, or in other Parts of this County ſettle here for the Advantage of good Farms; for which I appeal to any impartial Enquiry, having myſelf Examin'd into it critically in ſeveral Places.

From the Marſhes, and low Grounds, being not able to Travel without

without many Windings, and Indentures, by Reaſon of the Creeks, and Waters, I came up to the Town of *Malden*, a noted Market Town ſituate at the Conflux or Joyning of two principal Rivers in this County, the *Chelm* or *Chelmer*, and the Black-water, and where they enter into the Sea. The Channel, as I have noted, is call'd by the Sailors *Malden-Water*, and is Navigable up to the Town, where, by that Means, is a great Trade for carrying Corn by Water to *London*; the County of *Eſſex* being (eſpecially on all that ſide) a great Corn Country.

When I have ſaid this, I think I have done *Malden* Juſtice, and ſaid all of it that there is to be ſaid, unleſs I ſhould run into the old Story of its Antiquity, and tell you it was a *Roman* Colony in the time of *Veſpaſian*, and that it was call'd *Camolodunum*. How the *Britons* under Queen *Boadicia*, in Revenge for the *Romans* ill Uſage of her, *for indeed they used Her Majeſty ill; they ſtripp'd her naked, and whipped her publickly thro' their Streets for ſome Affront ſhe had given them*; I ſay, how for this, ſhe rais'd the *Britons* round the Country, over-powered, and cut in peices the Tenth Legion, killed above eighty Thouſand *Romans*, and deſtroyed the Colony; but was afterwards over-thrown again in a great Battle, and ſixty Thouſand *Britons* ſlain. I ſay, unleſs I ſhould enter into this Story, I have nothing more to ſay of *Malden*, and as for that Story, it is ſo fully related by Mr. *Camden*, in his Hiſtory of the *Romans* in *Britain*, at the Beginning of his *Britannia*, that I need only refer the Reader to it, and go on with my Journey.

Being obliged to come thus far into the Uplands, *as above*, I made it my Road to paſs thro' *Witham*, a pleaſant well ſituated Market-Town, in which, and in its Neighbourhood, there are as many Gentlemen of good Fortunes, and Families, as I believe can be met with in ſo narrow a Compaſs in any of the Three Counties, of which I make this Circuit.

In the Town of *Witham* dwells the Lord *Paſely*, eldeſt Son of the Earl of *Abercorne* of *Ireland*, (a Branch of the noble Family of *Hamilton*, in *Scotland*:) His Lordſhip has a ſmall, but a neat well built new Houſe, and is finiſhing his Gardens in ſuch a manner, as few in that Part of *England* will exceed them.

Nearer *Chelmsford*, hard by *Boreham*, lives the Lord Viſcount *Barrington*, who tho' not born to the Title, or Eſtate, or Name which he now poſſeſſes, had the Honour to be Twice made Heir to the Eſtates of Gentlemen, not at all related to him, at leaſt One of them, as is very much to his Honour mention'd in his Patent of Creation. His Name was *Shute*, his uncle a Linnen Draper in

in *London*, and ſerv'd Sheriff of the ſaid City, in very troubleſome Times. He chang'd the Name of *Shute*, for that of *Barrington*, by an Act of Parliament, obtain'd for that Purpoſe, and had the Dignity of a Baron of the Kingdom of *Ireland* conferr'd on him by the Favour of King *GEORGE*. His Lordſhip is a Diſſenter, and ſeems to love Retirement. He was a Member of Parliament for the Town of *Berwick* upon *Tweed*.

On the other ſide of *Witham*, at *Fauburn*, an antient Manſion Houſe, built by the *Romans*, lives Mr. *Bullock*, whoſe Father married the Daughter of that eminent Citizen, Sir *Joſiah Child* of *Wanſted*, by whom ſhe had three Sons, the eldeſt enjoys the Eſtate, which is conſiderable.

It is obſervable, that in this part of the Country, there are ſeveral very conſiderable Eſtates purchas'd, and now enjoy'd by Citizens of *London*, Merchants, and Tradeſmen, as Mr. *Weſtern* an Iron Merchant, near *Kelvedon*, Mr. *Creſnor*, a Wholeſale Grocer, who was, a little before he died, nam'd for Sheriff at *Earls Coln*, Mr. *Olemus*, a Merchant at *Braintree*, Mr. *Weſtcomb*, near *Malden*, Sir *Thomas Webſter* at *Copthall*, near *Waltham*, and ſeveral others.

I mention this, to obſerve how the preſent encreaſe of Wealth in the City of *London*, ſpreads it ſelf into the Country, and plants Families and Fortunes, who in another Age will equal the Families of the antient Gentry, who perhaps were bought out. I ſhall take Notice of this in a general Head, and when I have run thro' all the Counties, Collect a Liſt of the Families of Citizens and Tradeſmen thus eſtabliſhed in the ſeveral Counties, eſpecially round *London*.

The Product of all this part of the Country is Corn, as that of the Marſhy feeding Grounds mention'd above, is Graſs, where their chief Buſineſs is breeding of Calves, which I need not ſay are the beſt and fatteſt, and the largeſt Veal in *England*, if not in the World; and as an Inſtance, I eat part of a Veal or Calf, fed by the late Sir *Joſiah Child* at *Wanſted*, the Loyn of which weigh'd above 30 *l.* and the Fleſh exceeding white and fat.

From hence I went on to *Colcheſter*: The Story of *Kill Dane*, which is told of the Town of *Kelvedon*, three Miles from *Witham*, namely, That this is the Place where the Maſſacre of the *Danes* was begun by the Women, and that therefore it was call'd *Kill-Dane*. I ſay of it, as we generally ſay of improbable News, *it wants Confirmation*. The true Name of the Town is *Kelvedon*, and has been ſo for many hundred Years. Neither does Mr. *Camden*,

Camden, or any other Writer I meet with *worth naming*, inſiſt on this piece of empty Tradition, the Town is commonly called *Keldon*.

COLCHESTER is an antient Corporation; the Town is large, very populous; the Streets fair and beautiful; and tho' it may not be ſaid to be finely built, yet there are abundance of very good and well-built Houſes in it: It ſtill mourns, in the Ruins of a Civil War; during which, or rather after the heat of the War was over, it ſuffer'd a ſevere Siege; which, the *Garriſon making a reſolute Defence*, was turn'd into a Blockade, in which the Garriſon and Inhabitants alſo, ſuffer'd the utmoſt extremity of Hunger, and were at laſt oblig'd to ſurrender at Diſcretion, when their two Chief Officers, Sir *Charles Lucas*, and Sir *George Liſle*, were ſhot to Death under the Caſtle-wall. The Inhabitants had a Tradition, that no Graſs would grow upon the Spot where the Blood of thoſe two gallant Gentlemen was ſpilt; and they ſhew'd the Place bare of Graſs for many Years, but whether for this Reaſon, I will not affirm; the Story is now dropp'd, and the Graſs, I ſuppoſe, grows there as in other Places.

However, the batter'd Walls, the Breaches in the Turrets, and the ruin'd Churches ſtill remain, except that the Church of St. *Mary*'s (where they had the Royal Fort) is rebuilt; but the Steeple, which was two Thirds batter'd down, becauſe the Beſieged had a large Culverine upon it, that did much Execution, remains ſtill in that Condition.

There is another Church which bears the Marks of thoſe Times, namely, on the South-ſide of the Town, in the way to the Hithe, of which more hereafter.

The Lines of Contravallation, with the Forts built by the Beſiegers, and which ſurrounded the whole Town, remain very viſible in many Places; but the chief of them are demoliſh'd.

The River *Coln*, which paſſes through this Town, compaſſes it on the North and Eaſt-ſides, and ſerv'd in thoſe Times for a compleat Defence on thoſe Sides. They have three Bridges over it, one called North-Bridge, at the North Gate, by which the Road leads into *Suffolk*; one call'd *Eaſt-Bridge*, at the Foot of the High ſtreet, over which lies the Road to *Harwich*, and one at the *Hithe*, as above.

The River is Navigable within three Miles of the Town for Ships of large Burthen; a little lower it may receive even a Royal Navy: And up to that Part called the *Hithe*, cloſe to the Houſes, it is Navigable for Hoys and ſmall Barks. This *Hithe* is a long Street, paſſing from Weſt to Eaſt, on the South-ſide of the Town;

at

ESSEX
By
H Moll Geographer
The Hundreds
Maldon
Colchester
Harwich
Dunmow
Braintree
Bocking
Halstead
Clare
Sudbury
Lavenham
Hadleigh
Ipswich
Woodbridge
Orford
Aldeburgh
Saxmundham
Beccles
Southwold
Bungay
Harleston
Diss
Eye
Stowmarket
Needham
Mendlesham
Ixworth
Thetford
Brandon
Mildenhall
Newmarket
Bury
Lakenheath
Ely
Wisbeach
Cambridge
Saffron Walden
Dunmow
Bishop Stortford
Hertford
Ware
Hoddesdon
Waltham
Epping
Ongar
Romford
Brentwood
Billericay
Rochford
Hadleigh
Leigh
Barking
Dartford
Greenwich
Woolwich
Gravesend
Thames River
PART OF KENT
PART OF SUFFOLK
PART OF CAMBRIDGE
HERTFORDSHIRE
HOLLAND
The Elbow
Gunfleet
Foulness
Burnham
Tillingham
Peter Bridge
Southminster
The Town
Rayleigh
Canvey I.
Shoeburyness
English Miles
1 Degree East from London
Thieves coins are supposed to be British
Branch of Dagenham
Attempts were made by the Land Owners

at the Weſt-end of it, there is a ſmall intermiſſion of the Buildings, but not much; and towards the River it is very Populous; (it may be call'd the *Wapping* of *Colcheſter*;) there is one Church in that Part of the Town, a large Key by the River, and a good Cuſtom-Houſe.

The Town may be ſaid chiefly to ſubſiſt by the Trade of making Bays, which is known over moſt of the trading Parts of *Europe*, by the Name of *Colcheſter* Bays, tho' indeed all the Towns round carry on the ſame Trade, namely, *Kelvedon*, *Wittham*, *Coggſhall*, *Braintree*, *Bocking*, &c. and the whole County, *large as it is*, may be ſaid to be employ'd, and in part maintain'd, by the ſpinning of Wool for the Bay Trade of *Colcheſter*, and its adjacent Towns. The Account of the Siege, *Anno* 1648, with a DIARY of the moſt remarkable Paſſages, are as follows, which I had from ſo good a Hand, as that I have no Reaſon to queſtion its being a true Relation.

A DIARY:

A

DIARY:

Or, an Account of the

SIEGE and BLOCKADE of *Colchester*, An. 1648.

ON the 4th of *June*, we were alarm'd in the Town of *Colchester*, that the Lord *Goring*, the Lord *Capel*, and a Body of 2000 of the Loyal Party, who had been in Arms in *Kent*, having left a great Body of an Army in Poſſeſſion of *Roche ſter* Bridge, where they reſolv'd to fight the Lord *Fairfax*, and the Parliament Army; had given the ſaid General *Fairfax* the ſlip, and having paſs'd the *Thames* at *Greenwich*, were come to *Stratford*, and were advancing this Way: Upon which News, Sir *Charles Lucas*, Sir *George Liſle*, Col. *Cook*, and ſeveral Gentlemen of the Loyal Army, and all that had Commiſſions from the King, with a gallant Appearance of Gentlemen Voluntiers, drew together from all Parts of the Country, to join with them.

The 8th, we were further informed, that they were advanc'd to *Chelmsford*, to *New Hall* Houſe, and to *Witham*; and the 9th, ſome of the Horſe arriv'd in the Town, taking Poſſeſſion of the Gates, and having Ingeneers with them, told us, that General *Goring* had reſolv'd to make this Town his head Quarters, and would cauſe it to be well fortified; they alſo cauſed the Drums to beat for Voluntiers; and a good Number of the Poor Bay-Weavers, and ſuch-like People, wanting Employment, liſted: So that they compleated Sir *Charles Lucas*'s Regiment, which was but thin, to near 800 Men.

On the 10th we had News, that the Lord *Fairfax* having beaten the Royaliſts at *Maidſtone*, and re-taken *Roche ſter*, had paſs'd the *Thames* at *Graveſend*, tho' with great Difficulty, and with ſome Loſs, and was come to *Horndon on the Hill*, in order to gain *Colchester* before the Royaliſts; but that hearing Sir *Charles Lucas* had prevented him, had order'd his Rendezvouz at *Billerecay*, and intended to poſſeſs the Paſs at *Malden* on the 11th, where Sir *Thomas Honnywood*, with the County Trained bands, was to be the ſame Day.

The ſame Evening the Lord *Goring*, with all his Forces, making

making about 5600 Men, Horſe and Foot, came to *Colcheſter*, and Encamping without the Suburbs, under Command of the Cannon of St. *Mary*'s Fort, made Diſpoſition to fight the Parliament Forces, if they came up.

The 12th, the Lord *Goring* came into *Colcheſter*, viewed the Fort in St. *Mary*'s Churchyard, order'd more Cannon to be planted upon it; Poſted two Regiments in the Suburbs without the Head-Gate; let the Town know he would take them into his Majeſty's Protection; and that he would fight the Enemy in that Situation. The ſame Evening, the Lord *Fairfax*, with a ſtrong Party of 1000 Horſe, came to *Lexden*, at two ſmall Miles Diſtance, expecting the reſt of his Army there, the ſame Night.

The Lord *Goring* brought in Priſoners the ſame Day, Sir *William Maſham*, and ſeveral other Gentlemen of the County, who were ſecured under a ſtrong Guard; which the Parliament hearing, order'd twenty Priſoners of the Royal Party to be ſingl'd out, declaring, that they ſhould be uſed in the ſame manner as the Lord *Goring* uſed Sir *William Maſham*, and the Gentlemen Priſoners with him.

On the 13th, early in the Morning, our Spies brought Intelligence, that the Lord *Fairfax*, all his Forces being come up to him, was making Diſpoſitions for a March, reſolving to attack the Royaliſts in their Camp: Upon which, the Lord *Goring* drew all his Forces together reſolving to Fight. The Ingineers had offer'd the Night before to entrench his Camp, and to draw a Line round it in one Night's time; but his Lordſhip declined it; and now there was no time for it: Whereupon the General, Lord *Goring*, drew up his Army in Order of Battle, on both ſides the Road, the Horſe in the open Fields on the Wings; the Foot were drawn up, one Regiment in the Road; one Regiment on each ſide, and two Regiments for Reſerve in the Suburb, juſt at the Entrance of the Town, with a Regiment of Voluntiers, advanc'd as a Forlorn Hope, and a Regiment of Horſe at the Head-Gate, ready to ſupport the Reſerve, as Occaſion ſhould require.

About Nine in the Morning we heard the Enemy's Drums beat a March, and in half an Hour more their firſt Troops appeared on the higher Grounds towards *Lexden*; immediately the Cannon from St. *Mary*'s fir'd upon them, and put ſome Troops of Horſe into Confuſion, doing great Execution; which, they not being able to ſhun it, made them quicken their Pace, to fall on, when our Cannon were oblig'd to ceaſe firing, leaſt we ſhould

ſhould hurt our own Troops, as well as the Enemy: Soon after, their Foot appeared, and our Cannon ſaluted them in like manner, and killed them a great many Men.

Their firſt Line of Foot was led up by Col. *Barkſtead*, and conſiſted of three Regiments of Foot, making about 1700 Men, and theſe charged our Regiment in the Lane, commanded by Sir *George Liſle*, and Sir *William Campion*: They fell on with great Fury, and were receiv'd with as much Gallantry, and three times repulſed; nor could they break in here, tho' the Lord *Fairfax* ſent freſh Men to ſupport them, till the Royaliſts Horſe, oppreſſed with Numbers on the Left, were obliged to retire, and at laſt, to come full gallop into the Street, and ſo on into the Town: Nay, ſtill the Foot ſtood firm, and the Voluntiers, being all Gentlemen, kept their Ground with the greateſt Reſolution: But the left Wing being routed, as above, Sir *William Campion* was oblig'd to make a Front to the Left; and lining the Hedge with his Muſqueteers, made a ſtand with a Body of Pikes againſt the Enemy's Horſe, and prevented them entering the Lane. Here that gallant Gentleman was kill'd with a Carabine Shot; and after a very gallant Reſiſtance, the Horſe on the Right being alſo over-power'd, the Word was given to retreat; which however was done in ſuch good Order, the Regiments of Reſerve ſtanding drawn up at the end of the Street, ready to receive the Enemy's Horſe upon the points of their Pikes, that the Royal Troops came on in the Openings between the Regiments, and entered the Town with very little Loſs, and in very good Order.

By this, however, thoſe Regiments of reſerve, were brought, at laſt, to ſuſtain the Efforts of the Enemy's whole Army, till being overpower'd by Numbers, they were put into Diſorder, and forced to get into the Town in the beſt manner they could; by which means near 200 Men were kill'd or made Priſoners.

Encouraged by this Succeſs, the Enemy puſh'd on, ſuppoſing they ſhould enter the Town Pelmel with the reſt; nor did the Royaliſts hinder them, but let good Part of *Barkſteads* own Regiment enter the Head Gate; but then ſallying from St. *Mary*'s with a choice Body of Foot on their Left, and the Horſe rallying in the High-ſtreet, and Charging them again in the Front, they were driven Back quite into the Street of the Suburb, and moſt of thoſe that had ſo raſhly enter'd, were cut in pieces.

Thus they were repulſed at the South Entrance into the Town; and tho' they attempted to Storm three times after that with great Reſolution, yet they were as often beaten back, and that with great havock of their Men; and the Cannon from the

Fort

Fort all the while did Execution upon thoſe who ſtood drawn up to ſupport them: So that at laſt ſeeing no good to be done, they retreated, having ſmall Joy of their pretended Victory.

They loſt in this Action Colonel *Needham*, who commanded a Regiment call'd the *Tower Guards*, and who fought very deſperately; Capt. *Cox*, an old experienc'd Horſe Officer, and ſeveral other Officers of Note, with a great many private Men, tho' as they had the Field, they concealed their Number, giving out, that they loſt but an Hundred, when we were aſſured, they loſt near a Thouſand Men beſides the Wounded.

They took ſome of our Men Priſoners, occaſion'd by the Regiment of Colonel *Farr*, and two more, ſuſtaining the Shock of their whole Army, to ſecure the retreat of the main Body, as above.

The 14th, the Lord *Fairfax* finding he was not able to carry the Town by Storm, without the formality of a Siege, took his Head Quarters at *Lexden*, and ſent to *London*, and to *Suffolk* for more Forces; alſo he order'd the Trained Bands to be raiſed, and poſted on the Roads, to prevent Succours; notwithſtanding which, divers Gentlemen, with ſome Aſſiſtance of Men and Arms, found Means to get into the Town.

The very ſame Night they began to break Ground; and particularly, to raiſe a Fort between *Colcheſter* and *Lexden*, to cover the Generals Quarter from the Salleys from the Town; for the Royaliſts having a good Body of Horſe, gave them no Reſt, but ſcour'd the Fields every Day, falling on all that were found ſtragling from their Poſts, and by this Means kill'd a great many.

The 17th, Sir *Charles Lucas* having been out with 1200 Horſe, and detatching Parties toward the Sea-ſide, and towards *Harwich*, they brought in a very great Quantity of Proviſions, and abundance of Sheep and Black Cattle, ſufficient for the ſupply of the Town for a conſiderable time; and had not the *Suffolk* Forces advanced over *Cataway* Bridge to prevent it, a larger Supply had been brought in that way; for now it appeared plainly, that the Lord *Fairfax* finding the Garriſon ſtrong and reſolute, and that he was not in a Condition to reduce them by Force, at leaſt without the loſs of much Blood, had reſolved to turn his Siege into a Blockade, and reduce them by Hunger; their Troops being alſo wanted to oppoſe ſeveral other Parties, who had, in ſeveral Parts of the Kingdom, taken Arms for the King's Cauſe.

This ſame Day General *Fairfax* ſent in a Trumpet, to propoſe exchanging Priſoners, which the Lord *Goring* rejected, expecting

expecting a Reinforcement of Troops, which were actually coming to him, and were to be at *Linton* in *Cambridge-ſhire* as the next Day.

The ſame Day two Ships brought in a quantity of Corn and Proviſions, and 56 Men from the Shore of *Kent* with ſeveral Gentlemen, who all landed, and came up to the Town, and the greateſt Part of the Corn was with the utmoſt Application unloaded the ſame Night into ſome Hoys, which brought it up to *the Hithe*, being apprehenſive of the Parliaments Ships which lay at *Harwich*, who having Intelligence of the ſaid Ships, came the next Day into the Mouth of the River, and took the ſaid two Ships, and what Corn was left in them. The Beſieg'd ſent out a Party to help the Ships, but having no Boats they could not aſſiſt them.

18. Sir *Charles Lucas* ſent an Anſwer about Exchange of Priſoners, accepting the Conditions offer'd, but the Parliaments General returned that he would not Treat with Sir *Charles*, for that he Sir *Charles* being his Priſoner upon his Parole of Honour, and having appear'd in Arms contrary to the Rules of War, had forfeited his Honour and Faith, and was not capable of Command or Truſt in Martial Affairs: To this Sir *Charles* ſent back an Anſwer, and his Excuſe for his Breach of his Parole, but it was not accepted, nor would the Lord *Fairfax* enter upon any Treaty with him.

Upon this ſecond Meſſage, Sir *William Maſham*, and the Parliament Committee and other Gentlemen, who were Priſoners in the Town, ſent a Meſſage in writing under their Hands to the Lord *Fairfax*, intreating him to enter into a Treaty for Peace; but the Lord *Fairfax* returned, he could take no Notice of their Requeſt, as ſuppoſing it forced from them under reſtraint; but, that, if the Lord *Goring* deſir'd Peace, he might write to the Parliament, and he would cauſe his Meſſenger to have a ſafe Conduct to carry his Letter: There was a Paper ſent encloſed in this Paper, ſign'd *Capel*, *Norwich*, *Charles Lucas*, but to that the General would return no Anſwer, becauſe it was ſign'd by Sir *Charles*, for the Reaſons above.

All this while, the Lord *Goring*, finding the Enemy ſtrengthning themſelves, gave Order for fortifying the Town, and drawing Lines in ſeveral Places, to ſecure the Entrance, as particularly without the Eaſt Bridge, and without the North-Gate and Bridge, and to plant more Cannon upon the Works: To which End, ſome great Guns were brought in from ſome Ships at *Wevenhoe*.

The ſame Day, our Men ſally'd out in three Places, and attack'd

attack'd the Beſiegers, firſt at their Fort, call'd *Eſſex*; then at their New Works, on the South of the Town; a third Party ſallying at the Eaſt Bridge, brought in ſome Booty from the *Suffolk* Troops, having killed ſeveral of their Straglers on the *Harwich* Road: They alſo took a Lieutenant of Horſe Priſoner, and brought him into the Town.

19. This Day we had the unwelcome News, that our Friends at *Linton* were defeated by the Enemy, and Major *Muſchamp*, a Loyal Gentleman, Kill'd.

The ſame Night, our Men gave the Enemy Alarm at their new *Eſſex* Fort, and thereby drew them out as if they would fight, till they brought them within reach of the Cannon of St. *Mary*'s, and then our Men retiring, the great Guns let fly among them, and made them Run: Our Men ſhouted after them; ſeveral of them were kill'd on this Occaſion, one Shot having kill'd three Horſemen in our ſight.

20. We now found the Enemy in order to a perfect Blockade, reſolv'd to draw a Line of Circumvallation round the Town; having receiv'd a Train of forty Pieces of heavy Cannon from the Tower of *London*.

This Day the Parliament ſent a Meſſenger to their Priſoners, to know how they far'd, and how they were uſed; who return'd Word, that they far'd indifferent well, and were very civilly uſed, but that Proviſions were ſcarce, and therefore Dear.

This Day a Party of Horſe with 300 Foot, ſally'd out, and marched as far as the Fort on the Iſle of *Merſey*, which they made a ſhew of attacking, to keep in the Garriſon; mean while the reſt took a good Number of Cattle from the Country, which they brought ſafe into the Town, with five Waggons loaden with Corn: This was the laſt they could bring in that way, the Lines being ſoon finiſhed on that ſide.

This Day the Lord *Fairfax* ſent in a Trumpet to the Earl of *Norwich*, and the Lord *Goring*, offering Honourable Conditions to them all; allowing all the Gentlemen their Lives and Arms, exemption from Plunder; and Paſſes, if they deſir'd to go beyond Sea; and all the Private Men Pardon, and leave to go peaceably to their own Dwellings; but the Lord *Goring* and the reſt of the Gentlemen rejected it, and laughed at them: Upon which the Lord *Fairfax* made Proclamation, that his Men ſhould give the Private Soldiers in *Colcheſter* free leave to paſs through their Camp, and go where they pleaſed without moleſtation, only leaving their Arms, but that the Gentlemen ſhould have no Quarter: This was a great Loſs to the Royaliſts, for now the Men foreſeeing

foreſeeing the great Hardſhips they were like to ſuffer, began to ſlip away, and the Lord *Goreing* was obliged to forbid any to Deſert on Pain of preſent Death, and to keep Parties of Horſe continually Patrolling to prevent them; notwithſtanding which, many got away.

21. The Town deſir'd the Lord *Goreing* to give them Leave to ſend a Meſſage to Lord *Fairfax*, to deſire they might have Liberty to carry on their Trade and ſell their Bays and Says, which Lord *Goreing* granted; but the Enemy's General return'd, that they ſhould have conſider'd that before they let the Royaliſts into the Town: That to deſire a free Trade from a Town beſieg'd, was never heard of, or at leaſt, was ſuch a Motion, as was never yet granted: That however, he would give the Baymakers Leave to bring their Bays and Says, and other Goods, once a Week, or oftener, if they deſire it, to *Lexden Heath*, where they ſhould have a free Market, and might ſell them or carry them back again, if not ſold, as they found Occaſion.

22. The Beſieg'd ſally'd out in the Night with a ſtrong Party, and diſturb'd the Enemy in their Works, and partly ruin'd one of their Forts, call'd *Ewer's Fort*, where the Beſiegers were laying a Bridge over the River *Coln*; Also they ſally'd again at *Eaſt-Bridge*, and faced the *Suffolk* Troops, who were now declared Enemies, theſe brought in ſix and fifty good Bullocks, and ſome Cows, and they took and kill'd ſeveral of the Enemy.

23. The Beſiegers began to fire with their Cannon from *Eſſex* Fort, and from *Barkſted's* Fort, which was built upon the *Malden* Road, and finding that the Beſieged had a Party in Sir *Harbottle Grimſton's* Houſe, call'd, *The Fryery*, they fir'd at it with their Cannon, and batter'd it almoſt down, and then the Soldiers ſet it on Fire.

This Day upon the Townſmen's Treaty for the Freedom of the Bay Trade, the Lord *Fairfax* ſent a ſecond Offer of Conditions to the Beſieg'd, being the ſame as before, only excepting Lord *Goring*, Lord *Capel*, Sir *George Liſle*, and Sir *Charles Lucas*.

This Day we had News in the Town, that the *Suffolk* Forces were advanc'd to aſſiſt the Beſiegers and that they began a Fort call'd *Fort Suffolk*, on the North Side of the Town, to ſhut up the *Suffolk* Road towards *Stratford*. This Day the Beſieg'd ſally'd out at *North-Bridge*, attack'd the Out-Guards of the *Suffolk* Men on *Mile-End Heath*, and drove them into their Fort in the Woods.

This Day the Lord *Fairfax* ſent a Trumpet, complaining of chew'd

The Siege of
COLCHESTER
by the Lord Fairfax as it was
with ye Line & Outworks,
1648
A. St. Martins
B. St. Rumbals
C. St. Tenants Chap.
D. St. Nicholas
E. Allhalows
F. St. James
G. St. Botolphs
H. North Gate
K. E. Gate
L. Botolphs G.
M. Shore Gate
N. Head Gate
O. High street
P. East street
Q. Botolphs st.
R. Wyes Street
S. Cow street
T. Midlebore
V. Bouchers
W. More Elm L.
X. St. Martins Lane
Y. Tenants Lane
Z. St. Marys
Mile end Church
Col. Fothergall's Fort
Col. Fothergall's Quart.
Col. Gordons Horse Quar.
Mile end Heath
Horse Guard
Fort Suffolk
Fort Bloys
Col. Whaleys Horse Quarters
Col. Ewers Leaguer
Horse Gd.
Ingolesby Fort
The Great Broom Heath
Col. Ingolesby's Foot Quart.
Col. Scroop's Horse Quarters
The Town Water House
The Castle
East street
Fort Whaley
Wyvenhoe Road
Col. Ewers Quart.rs of Foot at first
Cambridge Road
Grimsted House burnt
Maudline street
Water Mill
Horse Guard
London Road
Lexden Head Quart.rs
Essex Fort
Foot Guard
Col. Cook's Foot Quart.
Col. Hunnywood's Foot Quarters
Col. Harlackenden's Horse Quarters
Needham
Mr. Barrintons House

chew'd and poiſon'd Bullets being ſhot from the Town, and threatning to give no Quarter if that Practice was allow'd; but Lord *Goring* return'd Anſwer, with a Proteſtation, that no ſuch Thing was done by his Order or Conſent.

24th. They fir'd hard from their Cannon againſt St. *Mary*'s Steeple, on which was planted a large Culverin, which annoy'd them even in the General's Head Quarters at *Lexden*. One of the beſt Gunners the Garriſon had, was kill'd with a Cannon Bullet. This Night the Beſieg'd ſally'd towards *Audly*, on the *Suffolk* Road, and brought in ſome Cattle.

25. Lord *Capell* ſent a Trumpet to the Parliament-General, but the Rogue ran away, and came not back, nor ſent any Anſwer; whether they receiv'd his Meſſage or not, was not known.

26. This Day having finiſh'd their new Bridge, a Party of their Troops paſs'd that Bridge, and took Poſt on the Hill over-againſt *Mile-End* Church, where they built a Fort, call'd *Fothergall*'s *Fort*, and another on the Eaſt Side of the Road, call'd *Rainsbro*'s *Fort*, ſo that the Town was entirely ſhut in, on that Side, and the Royaliſts had no Place free but over Eaſt Bridge, which was afterwards cut off by the Enemy's bringing their Line from the *Hithe* within the River to the Stone Cauſeway leading to the Eaſt Bridge.

July 1. From the 26th to the 1ſt, the Beſiegers continu'd finiſhing their Works, and by the 2d the whole Town was ſhut in; at which the Beſiegers gave a general Salvo from their Cannon at all their Forts; but the Beſieged gave them a Return, for they ſally'd out in the Night, attack'd *Barkſtead*'s Fort, Scarce finiſh'd, with ſuch Fury, that they twice enter'd the Work Sword in Hand, kill'd moſt Part of the Defendant's, and ſpoil'd Part of the Forts caſt up; but freſh Forces coming up, they retir'd with little Loſs, bringing eight Priſoners, and having ſlain, as they reported, above 100.

On the Second, Lord *Fairfax* offer'd Exchange for Sir *William Maſham* in particular, and afterwards for other Prisoners, but the Lord *Goring* refus'd.

5. The Beſieged ſally'd with two Regiments, ſupported by ſome Horſe, at Midnight; They were commanded by Sir *George Liſle*; They fell on with ſuch Fury, that the Enemy were put into Confuſion, their Works at *Eaſt-Bridge* ruin'd, and two Pieces of Cannon taken, Lieutenant Col. *Sambrook*, and ſeveral other Officers, were kill'd, and our Men retir'd into the Town, bringing the Captain, two Lieutenants, and about 50 Men with them

them Priſoners into the Town; but having no Horſe, we could not bring off the Cannon, but they ſpik'd them, and made them unfit for Service.

From this time to the 11th, the Beſieged, ſally'd almoſt every Night, being encourag'd by their Succeſſes, and they conſtantly cut off ſome of the Enemy, but not without Loſs alſo on their own ſide.

About this time we receiv'd by a Spy, the bad News of defeating the King's Friends almoſt in all Parts of *England*, and particularly ſeveral Parties which had good Wiſhes to our Gentlemen, and intended to relieve them.

Our Batteries from St. *Mary*'s Fort and Steeple, and from the North-Bridge, greatly annoy'd them, and kill'd moſt of their Gunners and Fire-men. One of the Meſſengers who brought News to Lord *Fairfax* of the defeat of one of the Parties in *Kent*, and the taking of *Weymer* Caſtle, ſlip'd into the Town, and brought a Letter to the Lord *Goring*, and liſted in the Regiment of the Lord *Capel*'s Horſe.

14. The Beſiegers attack'd and took the *Hithe* Church, with a ſmall Work the Beſieged had there, but the Defenders retir'd in time; ſome were taken Priſoners in the Church, but not in the Fort: Sir *Charles Lucas*'s Houſe was attack'd by a great Body of the Beſiegers; the Beſieged defended themſelves with good Reſolution for ſome time, but a Hand-Grenado thrown in by the Aſſailants, having fir'd the Magazine, the Houſe was blown up, and moſt of the gallant Defenders buried in the Ruines. This was a great Blow to the Royaliſts, for it was a very ſtrong Paſs, and always well guarded.

15. The Lord *Fairfax* ſent offers of honourable Conditions to the Soldiers of the Garriſon, if they would ſurrender, or quit the Service; upon which the Lords *Goring* and *Capel*, and Sir *Charles Lucas*, returned an Anſwer ſigned by their Hands, that it was not Honourable or agreeable to the Uſage of War, to offer Conditions ſeparately to the Soldiers, excluſive of their Officers, and therefore civilly deſir'd his Lordſhip to ſend no more ſuch Meſſages or Propoſals, or if he did, that he would not take it ill if they hang'd up the Meſſenger.

This Evening all the Gentlemen Voluntiers, with all the Horſe of the Garriſon, with Sir *Charles Lucas*, Sir *George Liſle*, and Sir *Bernard Gaſcoign* at the Head of them, reſolved to break through the Enemy, and forcing a Paſs to advance into *Suffolk* by *Nayland* Bridge; to this purpoſe, they paſs'd the River near *Middle-Mill*; but their Guides having miſlead them, the Enemy took

took the Alarm; upon which their Guides, and ſome Pioneers which they had with them, to open the Hedges, and level the Banks, for their paſſing to *Boxted*, all run away; ſo the Horſe were obliged to retreat; the Enemy pretended to purſue, but thinking they had retreated by the North Bridge, they miſs'd them; upon which being Enraged, they fir'd the Suburbs without the Bridge, and burn'd them quite down.

18. Some of the Horſe attempted to eſcape the ſame way; and had the whole Body been there as before, they had effected it; but there being but two Troops, they were obliged to retire. Now the Town began to be greatly diſtreſs'd, Proviſions failing; and the Town's People, which were numerous, being very uneaſy, and no way of breaking through being found practicable, the Gentlemen would have joined in any Attempt wherein they might die gallantly with their Swords in their Hands, but nothing preſented; they often Sally'd and cut off many of the Enemy, but their Numbers were continually ſupplied, and the Beſieged diminiſhed; their Horſe alſo ſunk and became unfit for Service, having very little Hay, and no Corn; and at length they were forced to kill them for Food; ſo that they began to be in a very miſerable Condition, and the Soldiers deſerted every Day in great Numbers, not being able to bear the want of Food, as being almoſt ſtarved with Hunger.

22. The Ld. *Fairfax* offered again an Exchange of Priſoners, but the Lord *Goring* rejected it, becauſe they refuſed Conditions to the Chief Gentlemen of the Garriſon.

During this time, Two Troops of the Royal Horſe ſallied out in the Night, reſolving to break out or Die: The firſt rode up full Gallop to the Enemy's Horſe-Guards on the ſide of *Malden* Road, and exchanged their Piſtols with the advanced Troops, and wheeling, made as if they would retire to the Town; but finding they were not immediately purſued, they wheeled about to the Right, and paſſing another Guard at a Diſtance, without being perfectly diſcovered, they went clean off, and paſſing towards *Tiptree Heath*, and having good Guides, they made their Eſcape towards *Cambridge-ſhire*, in which length of Way they found Means to diſperſe without being attack'd, and went every Man his own way as Fate directed; nor did we hear that many of them were Taken: They were led, as we are informed, by Sir *Bernard Gaſcoigne*.

Upon theſe attempts of the Horſe to break out, the Enemy built a ſmall Fort in the Meadow right againſt the Ford, in the River, at the Middle Mill, and once ſet that Mill on Fire, but it

it was extinguiſhed without much Damage; however the Fort prevented any more Attempts that way.

23. The Parliament General ſent in a Trumpet, to propoſe again the Exchange of Priſoners, offering the Lord *Capel*'s Son for one, and Mr. *Aſhburnham*, for Sir *William Maſham*; but the Lord *Capel*, Lord *Goring*, and the reſt of the Loyal Gentlemen rejected it; and Lord *Capel* in particular ſent the Lord *Fairfax* Word, it was Inhuman to Surprize his Son, who was not in Arms, and offer him to inſult a Father's Affection, but that he might Murther his Son if he pleaſed, he would leave his Blood to be revenged as Heaven ſhould give Opportunity; and the Lord *Goring* ſent Word, that as they had reduced the King's Servants to eat Horſe-fleſh, the Priſoners ſhould feed as they fed.

The Enemy ſent again to complain of the Royaliſts ſhooting poiſon'd Bullets, and ſent two Affidavits of it made by two Deſerters, ſwearing it was done by the Lord *Norwich*'s Direction: The Generals in the Town returned under all their Hands, that they never gave any ſuch Command or Direction; that they diſown'd the Practice; and that the Fellows who ſwore it were Perjured before in running from their Colours, and the Service of their King, and ought not to be credited again: But they added, that for ſhooting rough-caſt Slugs they muſt excuſe them, as Things ſtood with them at that time.

About this time a Porter in a Soldier's Habit got through the Enemy's Leaguer, and paſſing their Out-guards in the Dark, got into the Town, and brought Letters from *London*, aſſuring the Royaliſts, that there were ſo many ſtrong Parties up in Arms for the King, and in ſo many Places, that they would be very ſuddenly reliev'd: This they caus'd to be read to the Soldiers to encourage them; and particularly it related to the Riſing of the Earl of *Holland*, and the Duke of *Buckingham*, who with 500 Horſe were gotten together in Arms about *Kingſton* in *Surrey*; but we had Notice in a few Days after, that they were defeated, and the Earl of *Holland taken*, who was afterwards Beheaded.

26. The Enemy now began to batter the Walls, and eſpecially on the Weſt-ſide, from St. *Mary*'s towards the North Gate; and we were aſſured they intended a Storm; on which the Ingeniers were directed to make entrenchments behind the Walls where the Breaches ſhould be made, that in caſe of a Storm, they might meet with a warm reception: Upon this, they gave over the Deſign of Storming. The Lord *Goring* finding that the Enemy had ſet the Suburbs on Fire right againſt the *Hithe*, ordered the remaining Houſes, which were empty of Inhabitants,

tants, from whence their Musketeers fir'd againſt the Town, to be burn'd alſo.

31. A Body of Foot ſally'd out at Midnight, to diſcover what the Enemy were doing at a Place where they thought a new Fort raiſeing; they fell in among the Workmen, and put them to flight, cut in pieces ſeveral of the Guard, and brought in the Officer who commanded them Priſoner.

Aug. 2. The Town was now in a miſerable Condition, the Soldiers ſearched and rifled the Houſes of the Inhabitants for Victuals; they had liv'd on Horſe-fleſh ſeveral Weeks, and moſt of that alſo was lean as Carrion, which not being well ſalted bred worms; and this want of Diet made the Soldiers ſickly, and many died of Fluxes, yet they boldly rejected all offers of Surrender, unleſs with Safety to their Officers: However, ſeveral Hundreds got out, and either paſs'd the Enemy's Guards, or ſurrender'd to them, and took Paſſes.

Aug. 7. The Town's People became very uneaſy to the Soldiers, and the Mayor of the Town, with the Aldermen, waited upon the General, deſiring Leave to ſend to the Lord *Fairfax*, for Leave to all the Inhabitants to come out of the Town, that they might not Periſh; to which the Lord *Goring* conſented; but the Lord *Fairfax* refuſed them.

12. The Rabble got together in a vaſt Crowd about the Lord *Goring*'s Quarters, clamouring for a Surrender, and they did this every Evening, bringing Women and Children, who lay howling and crying on the Ground for Bread; the Soldiers beat off the Men, but the Women and Children would not ſtir, bidding the Soldiers kill them, ſaying they had rather be Shot than be Starv'd.

16. The General mov'd by the Cries and Diſtreſs of the poor Inhabitants, ſent out a Trumpet to the Parliament General, demanding leave to ſend to the Prince, who was with a Fleet of 19 Men of War in the Mouth of the *Thames*, offering to Surrender, if they were not reliev'd in 20 Days. The Lord *Fairfax* refuſed it, and ſent them Word, he would be in the Town in Perſon, and Viſit them in leſs than 20 Days, intimating that they were preparing for a Storm. Some tart Meſſages and Anſwers were exchanged on this Occaſion. The Lord *Goring* ſent Word, they were willing, in Compaſſion to the poor Town's People, and to ſave that effuſion of Blood, to ſurrender upon Honourable Terms, but that as for the ſtorming them, which was threaten'd, they might come on when they thought fit, for that they (the Royaliſts) were ready for them. This held to the 19.

20. The

20. The Lord *Fairfax* return'd, what he ſaid, was his laſt Anſwer, and ſhould be the laſt offer of Mercy: The Conditions offered were, That upon a peaceable Surrender, all Soldiers and Officers under the Degree of a Captain, in Commiſſion, ſhould have their Lives, be exempted from Plunder, and have Paſſes to go to their reſpective Dwellings: All the Captains and ſuperior Officers, with all the Lords and Gentlemen, as well in Commiſſion as Voluntiers, to ſurrender Priſoners at Diſcretion, only that they ſhould not be plundered by the Soldiers.

21. The Generals rejected thoſe Offers; and when the People came about them again for Bread, ſet open one of the Gates, and bid them go out to the Enemy, which a great many did willingly; upon which the Lord *Goring* ordered all the reſt that came about his Door, to be turn'd out after them: But when the People came to the Lord *Fairfax*'s Camp, the Out-Guards were order'd to fire at them, and drive them all back again to the Gate; which the Lord *Goring* ſeeing, he order'd them to be receiv'd in again. And now, altho' the Generals and Soldiers alſo, were reſolute to die with their Swords in their Hands, rather than yield, and had maturely reſolv'd to abide a Storm; yet the Mayor and Aldermen having petitioned them, as well as the Inhabitants, being wearied with the Importunities of the diſtreſſed People, and pitying the deplorable Condition they were reduced to, they agreed to enter upon a Treaty, and accordingly, ſent out ſome Officers to the Lord *Fairfax*, the Parliament General, to Treat; and with them was ſent Two Gentlemen of the Priſoners upon their Parole to return.

Upon the return of the ſaid Meſſengers with the Lord *Fairfax*'s Terms, the Lord *Goring*, *&c.* ſent out a Letter, declaring they would die with their Swords in their Hands, rather than yield without Quarter for Life, and ſent a Paper of Articles, on which they were willing to Surrender: But in the very interim of this Treaty, News came, that the *Scots* Army under Duke *Hamilton*, which was enter'd into *Lancaſhire*, and was joyn'd by the Royaliſts in that County, making 21000 Men, were entirely defeated. After this, the Ld. *Fairfax* would not grant any abatement of Articles, *viz.* To have all above Lieutenants ſurrender at Mercy.

Upon this, the Lord *Goring* and the General refuſed to ſubmit again, and propoſed a general Sally, and to break through or die, but found upon preparing for it, that the Soldiers, who had their Lives offered them, declined it, fearing the Gentlemen would eſcape, and they ſhould be left to the Mercy of the Parliament Soldiers;

Soldiers; and that upon this they began to Mutiny, and talk of ſurrendering the Town, and their Officers too. Things being brought to this paſs, the Lords and General laid aſide that Deſign, and found themſelves oblig'd to ſubmit: And ſo the Town was ſurrendered the 28th of *Auguſt*, 1648, upon Conditions, as follows,

The Lords and Gentlemen all Priſoners at Mercy.

The common Soldiers had Paſſes to go Home to their ſeveral Dwellings, but without Arms, and on Oath not to ſerve againſt the Parliament.

The Town to be preſerv'd from Pillage, paying 14000 *l.* ready Money.

The ſame Day a Council of War being call'd about the Priſoners of War, it was Reſolv'd, That the Lords ſhould be left to the diſpoſal of the Parliament. That Sir *Charles Lucas*, Sir *George Liſle*, and Sir *Marmaduke Gaſcoign*, ſhould be ſhot to Death, and the other Officers Priſoners, to remain in Cuſtody till farther Order.

The Two firſt of the Three Gentlemen were ſhot to Death, and the Third reſpited.

Thus ended the Siege of COLCHESTER.

N. B. Notwithſtanding the Number killed in the Siege, and Dead of the Flux, and other Diſtempers, occaſioned by bad Diet, which were very many, and notwithſtanding the Number which Deſerted and Eſcap'd in the time of their Hardſhips, yet there remained at the time of the Surrender,

Earl of Norw. (Goring)	69 *Enſigns*
Lord Capell.	183 *Serj. and Corpor.*
Lord Loughbro'	3067 *Private Soldiers*
11 *Knights*	65 *Servants to the Lords and General Officers and Gentlemen.*
9 *Colonels*	
8 *Lieut. Colonels*	
9 *Majors*	
30 *Captains*	
72 *Lieutenants*	3513. in all.

The Town of *Colcheſter* has been ſuppos'd to contain about 40000 People, including the Out-Villages which are within its Liberty, of which there are a great many, the Liberty of the Town being of a great extent: One ſad Teſtimony of the Town being ſo populous is, that they bury'd upwards of 5259 People in the Plague Year, 1665. But the Town was ſeverely viſited indeed,

indeed, even more in Proportion than any of its Neighbours, or than the City of *London*.

The Government of the Town is by a Mayor, High Steward, a Recorder, or his Deputy, eleven Aldermen, a Chamberlain, a Town-Clerk, Aſſiſtants, and Eighteen Common-Council-Men. Their High-Steward (this Year, 1722.) is Sir *Iſaac Rebow*, a Gentleman of a good Family and known Character, who has generally, for above 30 Years, been one of their Repreſentatives in Parliament: He has a very good Houſe at the Entrance in at the South, or Head Gate of the Town, where he has had the Honour, ſeveral Times, to lodge and entertain the late King *William*, of glorious Memory, in his returning from *Holland*, by way of *Harwich* to *London*. Their Recorder is Earl *Cowper*, who has been twice Lord High-Chancellor of *England:* But his Lordſhip not reſiding in thoſe Parts, has put in for his Deputy, —— *Price*, Eſq; Barriſter at Law, and who dwells in the Town. There are in *Colcheſter* Eight Churches, beſides thoſe which are damag'd, and Five Meeting-Houſes, whereof two for Quakers; beſides a *Dutch* Church and a *French* Church.

Publick Edifices are,

1. *Bay-Hall*, an ancient Society kept up for aſcertaining the Manufactures of Bays; which are, or ought to be, all brought to this Hall, to be viewed and Sealed according to their Goodneſs, by the Maſters; and to this Practice has been owing the great Reputation of the *Colcheſter* Bays in Foreign Markets; where to open the ſide of a Bale and ſhew the Seal, has been enough to give the Buyer a Character of the Value of the Goods without any farther Search; and ſo far as they abate the Integrity and Exactneſs of their Method, which, I am told, of late is much omitted; I ſay, ſo far, that Reputation will certainly abate in the Markets they go to, which are principally in *Portugal* and *Italy*. This Corporation is govern'd by a particular ſet of Men who are call'd Governors of the *Dutch Bay Hall*. And in the ſame Building is the *Dutch* Church.

2. The *Guild Hall* of the Town, called by them the *Moot Hall*; to which is annex'd the Town Goal.

3. The *Work-Houſe*, being lately enlarg'd, and to which belongs a Corporation, or a Body of the Inhabitants, conſiſting of Sixty Perſons incorporated by Act of Parliament *Anno* 1698, for taking Care of the Poor: They are incorporated by the Name and Title of *The Governor, Deputy Governor, Aſſiſtants, and Guardians, of the Poor of the Town of Colcheſter*. They are in Number

Number Eight and Forty; to whom are added the Mayor and Aldermen for the time being, who are always Guardians by the ſame Charter: Theſe make the Number of Sixty, as above.

There is alſo a Grammar Free-School, with a good Allowance to the Maſter, who is choſen by the Town.

4. *The Caſtle of Colcheſter* is now become only a Monument ſhewing the Antiquity of the Place, it being built as the Walls of the Town alſo are, with *Roman* Bricks; and the *Roman* Coins dug up here, and ploughed up in the Fields adjoining, confirm it. The Inhabitants boaſt much, that *Helena*, the Mother of *Conſtantine the Great*, firſt Chriſtian Emperor of the *Romans*, was born there; and it may be ſo for ought we know; I only obſerve what Mr. *Camden* ſays of the Caſtle of *Colcheſter*, *viz.*

* *In the middle of this City ſtands a Caſtle ready to fall with Age.*

Tho' this Caſtle has ſtood an hundred and twenty Years from the Time Mr. *Camden* wrote that Account, and it is not fallen yet; nor will another hundred and Twenty Years, I believe, make it look one jot the older: And it was obſervable, that in the late Siege of this Town, a cannon Shot, which the Beſiegers made at this old Caſtle, were ſo far from making it fall, that they made little or no Impreſſion upon it; for which Reaſon, it ſeems, and becauſe the Garriſon made no great uſe of it againſt the Beſiegers, they fir'd no more at it.

There are Two CHARITY SCHOOLS ſet up here, and carried on by a generous Subſcription, with very good Succeſs.

The Title of *Colcheſter* is in the Family of Earl *Rivers*; and the eldeſt Son of that Family, is called Lord *Colcheſter*; tho', as I underſtand, the Title is not ſettled by the Creation, to the eldeſt Son, till he enjoys the Title of Earl with it; but that the other is by the Courteſy of *England*; however this I take *ad referendum.*

From *Colcheſter*, I took another ſtep down to the Coaſt, the Land running out a great way into the Sea, South, and S. E. makes that Promontory of Land called the *Naſe*, and well known to Sea-men, uſing the Northern Trade. Here one ſees a Sea open as an Ocean, without any oppoſite Shore, tho' it be no more than the Mouth of the *Thames*. This Point call'd the *Naſe*, and the N. E. Point of *Kent*, near *Margate*, call'd the *North Foreland*, making (what they call) the Mouth of the River, and the Port of *London*, tho' it be here above 60 Miles over.

* *Camd.* Brit. Fol. 353.

At

At *Walton*, under the *Naſe*, they find on the Shoar, Copperas-Stone in great Quantities; and there are ſeveral large Works call'd Copperas Houſes, where they make it with great Expence.

On this Promontory is a new sea Mark, erected by the *Trinity-Houſe Men*, and at the Publick Expence, being a round Brick Tower, near 80 Foot high. The Sea gains ſo much upon the Land here, by the continual Winds at S. W. that within the Memory of ſome of the Inhabitants there, they have loſt above 30 Acres of Land in one Place.

From hence we go back into the County about four Miles, becauſe of the Creeks which lie between; and then turning Eaſt again, come to *Harwich*, on the utmoſt Eaſtern Point of this large Country.

Harwich is a Town ſo well known, and ſo perfectly deſcrib'd by many Writers, I need ſay little of it: 'Tis ſtrong by Situation, and may be made more ſo by Art. But 'tis many Years ſince the Government of *England* have had any occaſion to fortify Towns to the Landward; 'tis enough that the Harbour or Road, which is One of the beſt and ſecureſt in *England*, is cover'd at the Entrance by a ſtrong Fort, and a Battery of Guns to the Seaward, juſt as at *Tilbury*, and which ſufficiently defend the Mouth of the River: And there is a particular Felicity in this Fortification, *viz.* That tho' the Entrance or Opening of the River into the Sea, is very wide, eſpecially at High-water, at leaſt two Miles, if not Three over; yet the Channel, which is deep, and in which the Ships muſt keep and come to the Harbour, is narrow, and lies only on the ſide of the Fort; ſo that all the Ships which come in, or go out, muſt come cloſe under the Guns of the Fort; that is to ſay, under the command of their Shot.

The Fort is on the *Suffolk* ſide of the Bay, or Entrance, but ſtands ſo far into the Sea upon the Point of a Sand or Shoal, which runs out toward the *Eſſex* ſide, as it were, laps over the Mouth of that Haven like a Blind to it; and our Surveyors of the Country affirm it to be in the County of *Eſſex*. The making this Place, which was formerly no other than a Sand in the Sea, ſolid enough for the Foundation of ſo good a Fortification, has not been done but by many Years Labour, often Repairs, and an infinite Expence of Money, but 'tis now ſo firm, that nothing of Storms and high Tides, or ſuch Things, as make the Sea dangerous to theſe kind of Works, can affect it.

The Harbour is of a vaſt Extent; for, as two Rivers empty themſelves here, *viz. Stour* from *Mainingtree*, and the *Orwel* from *Ipſwich*; the Channels of both are large and deep, and ſafe

for

for all Weathers; ſo where they joyn they make a large Bay or Road, able to receive the biggeſt Ships, and the greateſt Number that ever the World ſaw together; I mean, Ships of War. In the old *Dutch* War, great Use has been made of this Harbour; and I have known that there has been 100 Sail of Men of War and their Attendants, and between three and four hundred Sail of Collier Ships, all in this Harbour at a time, and yet none of them crowding, or riding in Danger of one another.

Harwich is known for being the Port where the Packet-Boats between *England* and *Holland*, go out and come in: The Inhabitants are far from being fam'd for good Uſage to Strangers, but on the contrary, are blamed for being extravagant in their Reckonings, in the Publick Houſes, which has not a little encourag'd the ſetting up of Sloops, which they now call Paſſage-Boats, to *Holland*, to go directly from the River of *Thames*; this, tho' it may be ſomething the longer Paſſage, yet as they are ſaid to be more obliging to Paſſengers, and more reaſonable in the Expence, and as ſome ſay alſo the Veſſels are better Sea-Boats, has been the Reaſon why ſo many Paſſengers do not go or come by the way of *Harwich*, as formerly were wont to do; inſomuch, that the Stage-Coaches, between this Place and *London*, which ordinarily went twice or three times a Week, are now entirely laid down, and the Paſſengers are left to hire Coaches on purpoſe, take Poſt-Horſes, or hire Horſes to *Colcheſter*, as they find moſt convenient.

The Account of a petrifying Quality in the Earth here, tho' ſome will have it to be in the Water of a Spring hard by, is very ſtrange: They boaſt that their Town is Wall'd, and their Streets pav'd with Clay, and yet, that one is as Strong, and the other as clean as thoſe that are built or pav'd with Stone: The Fact is indeed true, for there is a ſort of Clay in the Cliff, between the Town and the Beacon-Hill adjoining, which when it falls down into the Sea, where it is beaten with the Waves and the Weather, turns gradually into Stone: but the chief Reaſon aſſign'd, is from the Water of a certain Spring or Well, which riſing in the ſaid Cliff, runs down into the Sea among thoſe pieces of Clay, and petrifies them as it runs; and the Force of the Sea often ſtirring, and perhaps, turning the lumps of Clay, when Storms of Wind may give Force enough to the Water, cauſes them to harden every where alike; otherwiſe thoſe which were not quite ſunk in the Water of the Spring, would be petrify'd but in Part. Theſe Stones are gathered up to pave the Streets, and build the Houſes, and are indeed very hard: 'Tis alſo Remarkable, that ſome of them

taken

taken up before they are thoroughly petrify'd, will, upon breaking them, appear to be hard as a Stone without, and ſoft as Clay in the Middle; whereas others, that have layn a due time, ſhall be thorough Stone to the Center, and as exceeding hard within, as without: The ſame Spring is ſaid to turn Wood into Iron: But this I take to be no more or leſs than the Quality, which as I mention'd of the Shoar at the *Neſs*, is found to be in much of the Stone, all along this Shoar, (*viz.*) Of the Copperas kind; and 'tis certain, that the Copperas Stone (ſo call'd) is found in all that Cliff, and even where the Water of this Spring has run; and I preſume, that thoſe who call the harden'd Pieces of Wood, which they take out of this Well by the Name of Iron, never try'd the Quality of it with the Fire or Hammer; if they had, perhaps they would have given ſome other Account of it.

On the Promontory of Land, which they call *Beacon-Hill*, and which lies beyond, or behind the Town, towards the Sea, there is a Light-Houſe, to give the Ships Directions in their ſailing by, as well as their coming into the Harbour in the Night. I ſhall take Notice of theſe again all together, when I come to ſpeak of the Society of *Trinity Houſe*, *as they are called*, by whom they are all directed upon this Coaſt.

This Town was erected into a Marquiſate, in Honour of the truly Glorious Family of *Schomberg*, the eldeſt Son of Duke *Schomberg*, who landed with King *William*, being ſtiled Marquis of *Harwich*; but that Family (in *England* at leaſt) being extinct, the Title dies alſo.

Harwich is a Town of Hurry and Buſineſs, not much of Gaiety and Pleaſure; yet the Inhabitants ſeem warm in their Neſts, and ſome of them are very Wealthy: There are not many (if any) Gentlemen or Families of Note, either in the Town, or very near it. They ſend two Members to Parliament; the preſent are, Sir *Peter Parker*, and *Humphrey Parſons*, Eſq;

And now being at the Extremity of the County of *Eſſex*, of which I have given you ſome View, as to that ſide next the Sea only; I ſhall break off this Part of my Letter, by telling you, that I will take the Towns which lie more towards the Center of the County, in my return by the North and Weſt Part only, that I may give you a few Hints of ſome Towns which were near me in my Rout this way, and of which being ſo well known, there is but little to ſay.

On the Road from *London* to *Colcheſter*, before I came into it at *Whitham*, lie four good Market-Towns at equal Diſtance from one another; namely, *Rumford*, Noted for two Markets, (*viz.*)

(*viz.*) One for Calves and Hogs, the other for Corn and other Proviſions; moſt, if not all, bought up for *London* Market. At the farther End of the Town, in the middle of a ſtately Park, ſtood *Guldy Hall*, vulgarly *Giddy Hall*, an antient Seat of one *Coke*, ſometime Lord-Mayor of *London*, but forfeited, on ſome Occaſion, to the Crown: It is ſince pull'd down to the Ground, and there now ſtands a noble ſtately Fabrick or Manſion-Houſe, built upon the Spot by Sir *John Eyles*, a wealthy Merchant of *London*, and choſen Sub-Governor of the South-Sea Company, immediately after the Ruin of the former Sub-Governor and Directors, whoſe Overthrow makes the Hiſtory of theſe Times famous.

Brent-Wood and *Ingarſtone*, and even *Chelmsford* itſelf, have very little to be ſaid of them, but that they are large thorough-fair Towns, full of good Inns, and chiefly maintained by the exceſſive Multitude of Carriers and Paſſengers, which are conſtantly paſſing this way to *London*, with Droves of Cattle, Proviſions, and Manufactures for *London*.

The laſt of theſe Towns is indeed the County-Town, where the County Jayl is kept, and where the Aſſizes are very often held; it ſtands on the Conflux of two Rivers, the *Chelmer*, whence the Town is called, and the *Cann*.

At *Lees*, or *Lee*'s Priory, as ſome call it, is to be ſeen an antient Houſe, in the middle of a beautiful Park, formerly the Seat of the late Duke of *Mancheſter*, but ſince the Death of the Duke, it is ſold to the Dutcheſs Dowager of *Buckinghamſhire*; the preſent Duke of *Mancheſter*, retiring to his antient Family Seat at *Kimbolton* in *Huntingdonſhire*, it being a much finer Reſidence. His Grace is lately married to a Daughter of the Duke of *Montagu* by a Branch of the Houſe of *Marlborough*.

Four Market-Towns fill up the reſt of this Part of the Country; *Dunmow*, *Braintre*, *Thaxted*, and *Coggſhall*; all noted for the Manufacture of *Bays*, as above, and for very little elſe, except I ſhall make the Ladies laugh, at the famous old Story of the Flitch of Bacon at *Dunmow*, which is this:

One *Robert Fitz-Walter*, a powerful Baron in this County, in the time of *Hen.* III. on ſome merry Occaſion, which is not preſerv'd in the reſt of the Story, inſtituted a Cuſtom in the Priory here; That *whatever married Man did not repent of his being marry'd, or quarrel, or differ and diſpute with his Wife, within a Year and a Day after his Marriage, and would ſwear to the Truth of it, kneeling upon two hard pointed Stones in the Church yard, which Stones he caus'd to be ſet up in the Priory Church-yard,*

yard, for that Purpoſe: The Prior and Convent, and as many of the Town as would, to be preſent; ſuch Perſon ſhould have a Flitch of Bacon.

I do not remember to have read, that any one ever came to demand it; nor do the People of the Place pretend to ſay, of their own Knowledge, that they remember any that did ſo; a long time ago ſeveral did demand it, as *they ſay*, but they know not who; neither is there any Record of it; nor do they tell us, if it were now to be demanded, who is obliged to deliver the Flitch of Bacon, the Priory being diſſolved and gone.

The Foreſt of *Epping* and *Henalt*, ſpreads a great Part of this Country ſtill: I ſhall ſpeak again of the former in my return from this Circuit. Formerly, ('tis thought) theſe two Foreſts took up all the Weſt and South Part of the County; but particularly we are aſſur'd, that it reach'd to the River *Chelmer*, and into *Dengy* Hundred; and from thence again Weſt to *Epping* and *Waltham*, where it continues to be a Foreſt ſtill.

Probably this Foreſt of *Epping* has been a Wild or Foreſt ever ſince this Iſland was Inhabited, and may ſhew us, in ſome parts of it, *where Encloſures and Tillage has not broken in upon it*, what the Face of this Iſland was before the *Romans* Time; that is to ſay, before their landing in *Britain*.

The Conſtitution of this Foreſt is beſt ſeen, I mean, as to the Antiquity of it, by the merry Grant of it from *Edward the Confeſſor*, before the *Norman* Conqueſt to *Randolph Peperking*, one of his Favourites, who was after called *Peverell*, and whoſe Name remains ſtill in ſeveral Villages in this County; as particularly that of *Hatfield Peverell*, in the Road from *Chelmsford* to *Witham*, which is ſuppos'd to be originally a Park, which they call'd a Field in thoſe Days; and *Hartfield* may be as much as to ſay a Park for Deer; for the Stags were in thoſe Days called *Harts*; ſo that this was neither more nor leſs than *Randolph Peperking*'s *Hartfield*; that is to ſay, *Ralph Peverell's Deer-Park.*

N. B. This *Ralph Randolph*, or *Ralph Peverell*, (call him as you pleaſe) had, it ſeems, a moſt Beautiful Lady to his Wife, who was Daughter of *Ingelrick*, one of *Edward the Confeſſor*'s Noblemen: He had two Sons by her, *William Peverell*, a fam'd Soldier, and Lord or Governor of *Dover* Caſtle; which he ſurrender'd to *William* the Conqueror, after the Battle in *Suſſex*; and *Pain Peverell*, his youngeſt, who was Lord of *Cambridge:* When the eldeſt Son delivered up the Caſtle, the Lady his Mother, above nam'd, who was the celebrated Beauty of the Age, was it ſeems there; and the Conqueror fell in Love with her, and whether by Force,

Force, or by Conſent, took her away, and ſhe became his Miſtreſs, or what elſe you pleaſe to call it: By her he had a Son, who was call'd *William*, after the Conqueror's Chriſtian Name, but retain'd the Name of *Peverell*, and was afterwards created by the Conqueror, Lord of *Nottingham*.

This Lady afterwards, as is ſuppoſed, by way of Penance, for her yielding to the Conqueror, founded a Nunnery at the Village of *Hatfield-Peverell*, mentioned above, and there ſhe lies Buried in the Chapel of it, which is now the Pariſh-Church, where her Memory is preſerv'd by a Tomb-ſtone under one of the Windows.

Thus we have ſeveral Towns, where any antient Parks have been plac'd, call'd by the Name of *Hatfield* on that very Account.

As *Hatfield Broad Oak* in this County, *Biſhop*'s *Hatfield* in *Hertfordſhire*, and ſeveral others.

But I return to King *Edward*'s merry Way, *as I call it*, of granting this Foreſt to this *Ralph Peperking*, which I find in the antient Records, in the very Words it was paſs'd in, as follows: Take my Explanations with it, for the ſake of thoſe that are not us'd to the antient Engliſh.

The GRANT in *Old Engliſh.*

ICHE EDWARD Koning,
Have given of my Forreſt the kepen of the Hundred of *Chelmer* and *Dancing*,
To RANDOLPH PEPERKING,
And to his kindling,
With Heorte and Hind, Doe and Bocke,
Hare and Fox, Cat and Brock,
Wild Fowle with his Flock;
Patrich, Pheaſant Hen, and Pheaſant Cock,
With green and wild Stub and Stock,
To kepen and to yemen with all her might,
Both by Day, and eke by Night;

And Hounds for to hold,
Good and Swift, and Bold:
Four Greyhound, and ſix Raches,
For Hare and Fox, and Wild Cattes,

And therefore Iche made him my Book;

Witneſs the Biſhop of *Wolſton*,
And Book ylrede many on,

The Explanation in Modern Engliſh.

I EDWARD the King,
Have made Ranger of my Foreſt of *Chelmsford* Hundred, and *Deering* Hundred,
Ralph Peverell, for him and his Heirs for ever;
With both the red and fallow Deer,
Hare and Fox, Otter and Badger;
Wild Fowl of all ſorts,
Partridges and Pheaſants,

Timber and Underwood, Roots and Tops:
With Power to preſerve the Foreſt,

And watch it againſt Deer ſtealers and others:
With a Right to keep Hounds of all ſorts,
Four Grey-Hounds, and ſix Terriers,
Harriers and Fox-Hounds, and other Hounds.
And to this End I have Regiſtred this my Grant, in the Crown Rolls or Books;
To which the Biſhop has ſet his Hand as a Witneſs for any one to read:

And

And *Sweyne* of *Essex*, our Brother,	Also Signed by the King's Brother, (or, as some think, the Chancellor *Sweyn*, then Earl or Count of *Essex*)
And taken him many other	He might call such other Witnesses to Sign as he thought fit.
And our Steward *Howelin*, That *By-sought* me for him.	Also the King's High Steward was a Witness, at whose request this Grant was obtained of the King.

There are many Gentlemen's Seats on this side the County, and a great Assemblee set up at *New-Hall*, near this Town, much resorted to by the Neighbouring Gentry. I shall next proceed to the County of *Suffolk*, as my first Design directed me to do.

From *HARWICH* therefore, having a mind to view the Harbour, I sent my Horses round by *Maningtree*, where there is a Timber Bridge over the *Stour*, called *Cataway Bridge*, and took a Boat up the River *Orwell*, for *Ipswich*; a Traveller will hardly understand me, especially a Seaman, when I speak of the River *Stour* and the River *Orwell* at *Harwich*, for they know them by no other Names than those of *Maningtre-Water*, and *Ipswich-Water*; so while I am on salt Water, I must speak as those who use the Sea may understand me, and when I am up in the Country among the In-land Towns again, I shall call them out of their Names no more.

It is Twelve Miles from *Harwich* up the Water to *Ipswich*: Before I come to the Town, I must say something of it, because speaking of the River requires it: In former times, *that is to say*, since the writer of this remembers the Place very well, and particularly just before the late *Dutch* Wars, *Ipswich* was a Town of very good Business; particularly it was the greatest Town in *England* for large Colliers or Coal-ships, employed between *New Castle* and *London:* Also they built the biggest Ships and the best, for the said fetching of Coals of any that were employ'd in that Trade: They built also there so prodigious strong, that it was an ordinary thing for an *Ipswich* Collier, if no Disaster happen'd to him, to reign (as Seamen call it) forty or fifty Years, and more.

In the Town of *Ipswich* the Masters of these Ships generally dwelt, and there were, as they then told me, above a hundred Sail of them, belonging to the Town at one time, the least of which carried Fifteen-score, *as they compute it*, that is, 300 Chaldron of Coals; this was about the Year 1668 (when I first knew the Place). This made the Town be at that time so populous, for those Masters, as they had good Ships at Sea, so they had large

large Families, who liv'd plentifully, and in very good Houſes in the Town, and ſeveral Streets were chiefly Inhabited by ſuch.

The loſs or decay of this Trade, accounts for the preſent pretended decay of the Town of *Ipſwich*, of which I ſhall ſpeak more preſently: The Ships wore out, the Maſters died off, the Trade took a new Turn; *Dutch* Flyboats taken in the War, and made free Ships by Act of Parliament, thruſt themſelves into the Coal-Trade for the Intereſt of the Captors, ſuch as the *Yarmouth* and *London* Merchants, and others; and the *Ipſwich* Men dropt gradually out of it, being diſcouraged by thoſe *Dutch* Flyboats: Theſe *Dutch* Veſſels which coſt nothing but the *Caption*, were bought cheap, carried great Burthens, and the *Ipſwich* building fell off for want of Price, and ſo the Trade decay'd, and the Town with it; I believe this will be own'd for the true beginning of their Decay, if I muſt allow it to be call'd a Decay.

But to return to my Paſſage up the River. In the Winter time thoſe great Collier-Ships, abovemention'd, are always laid up, as they call it: *That is to ſay*, the Coal Trade abates at *London*, the Citizens are generally furniſh'd, their Stores taken in, and the Demand is over; ſo that the great Ships, the Northern Seas and Coaſt being alſo dangerous, the Nights long, and the Voyage hazardous, go to Sea no more, but lie by, the Ships are unrigg'd, the Sails, *&c.* carry'd a Shore, the Top-Maſts ſtruck, and they ride Moor'd in the River, under the advantages and ſecurity of ſound Ground, and a high Woody Shore, where they lie as ſafe as in a wet Dock; and it was a very agreeable Sight to ſee, perhaps two Hundred Sail of Ships, of all ſizes lye in that Poſture every Winter: All this while, which was uſually from *Michaelmas* to *Lady day*, The Maſters liv'd calm and ſecure with their Families in *Ipſwich*; and enjoying plentifully, what in the Summer they got laborioufly at Sea, and this made the Town of *Ipſwich* very Populous in the Winter; for as the Maſters, ſo moſt of the Men, eſpecially their Mates, Boatſwains, Carpenters, *&c.* were of the ſame Place, and liv'd in their Proportions, juſt as the Maſters did: ſo that in the Winter there might be perhaps a Thouſand Men in the Town more than in the Summer, and perhaps a greater Number.

To juſtify what I advance here, that this Town was formerly very full of People, I ask leave to refer to the Account of Mr. *Camden*, and what it was in his time, his Words are theſe.

"*Ipſwich* has a Commodious Harbour, has been fortified "with a Ditch and Rampart, has a great Trade, and is very "Populous;

"Populous; being adorned with fourteen Churches, and large "Private Buildings."

This Confirms what I have mentioned of the former State of this Town; but the preſent State is my proper Work; I therefore return to my Voyage up the River.

The ſight of theſe Ships thus laid up in the River, *as I have ſaid*, was very agreeable to me in my Paſſage from *Harwich*, about five and Thirty Years before the preſent Journey; and it was in its Proportion equally Melancholly to hear, that there were now ſcarce 40 Sail of good Colliers that belong'd to the whole Town.

In a Creek in this River call'd *Lavington*-Creek we ſaw at low Water, ſuch Shoals, or Hills rather, of Muſcles that great Boats might have loaded with them, and no miſs have been made of them. Near this Creek Sir *Samuel Barnadiſton* had a very fine Seat, as alſo a Decoy for wild Ducks, and a very noble Eſtate; but it is divided into many Branches ſince the Death of the antient Poſſeſſor; but I proceed to the Town, which is the firſt in the County of *Suffolk* of any Note this Way.

Ipſwich is ſeated, at the diſtance of 12 Miles from *Harwich*, upon the Edge of the River, which taking a ſhort Turn to the Weſt, the Town forms, there, a kind of Semi-Circle, or half Moon upon the Bank of the River: It is very remarkable, that tho' Ships of 500 Tun may upon a Spring Tide come up very near this Town, and many Ships of that Burthen have been built there; yet the River is not Navigable any farther than the Town itſelf, or but very little; no not for the ſmalleſt Boats, nor does the Tide, which riſes ſometimes 13 or 14 Foot, and gives them 24 Foot Water very near the Town, flow much farther up the River than the Town, or not ſo much as to make it worth ſpeaking of.

He took little Notice of the Town, or at leaſt of that Part of *Ipſwich*, who publiſhed in his wild Obſervations on it, that Ships of *200 Tun are built there: I affirm, that I have ſeen a Ship of 400 Tun launch'd at the Building-yard, cloſe to the Town; and I appeal to the *Ipſwich* Colliers (thoſe few that remain) belonging to this Town, if ſeveral of them carrying Seventeen ſcore of Coals, which muſt be upward of 400 Tun, have not formerly been built here; but ſuperficial Obſervers, muſt be ſuperficial Writers, if they write at all; and to this Day, at *John's Neſs*,

* *Familiar Letters*, Vol. x. pag. 9.

within

within a Mile and half of the Town it ſelf, Ships of any Burthen may be built and launched even at neap Tides.

I am much miſtaken too, if ſince the Revolution, ſome very good Ships have not been built at this Town, and particularly the *Melford* or *Milford*-Gally, a Ship of 40 Guns; as the *Greyhound* Frigate, a Man of War of 36 to 40 Guns, was at *John's Neſs*. But what is this towards leſſening the Town of *Ipſwich*, any more than it would be to ſay, they do not build Men of War, or *Eaſt-India* Ships, or Ships of 500 Tun Burthen, at St. *Catherines*, or at *Battle-Bridge* in the *Thames?* when we know that a Mile or two lower, (*viz.*) at *Radcliffe*, *Limehouſe*, or *Deptford*, they build Ships of 1000 Tun, and might build Firſt-rate Men of War too, if there was Occaſion; and the like might be done in this River of *Ipſwich*, within about Two or three Miles of the Town; ſo that it would not be at all an out-of-the-way ſpeaking to ſay, ſuch a Ship was built at *Ipſwich*, any more than it is to ſay, as they do, that the *Royal Prince*, the Great Ship lately built for the South-Sea Company, was *London* built, becauſe ſhe was built at *Lime-houſe*.

And why then is not *Ipſwich* capable of building and receiving the greateſt Ships in the Navy, ſeeing they may be built and *brought up again Loaden*, within a Mile and half of the Town?

But the neighbourhood of *London*, which ſucks the Vitals of Trade in this Iſland to itſelf, is the chief Reaſon of any decay of Buſineſs in this Place; and I ſhall in the Courſe of theſe Obſervations, hint at it, where many good Sea-Ports and large Towns, tho' farther off than *Ipſwich*, and as well fitted for Commerce, are yet ſwallow'd up by the immenſe Indraft of Trade to the City of *London*; and more decay'd beyond all Compariſon, than *Ipſwich* is ſuppos'd to be; as *Southampton*, *Weymouth*, *Dartmouth*, and ſeveral others which I ſhall ſpeak to in their Order: And if it be otherwiſe at this time, with ſome other Towns, which are lately encreas'd in Trade and Navigation, Wealth, and People, while their Neighbours Decay, it is becauſe they have ſome particular Trade or Accident to Trade, which is a kind of *Noſtrum* to them, inſeparable to the Place, and which fixes there by the Nature of the Thing; as the Herring-Fiſhery to *Yarmouth*; the Coal Trade to *New-Caſtle*; the *Leeds* Cloathing-Trade; the export of Butter and Lead, and the great Corn Trade for *Holland*, is to *Hull*; the *Virginia* and *Weſt-India* Trade at *Liverpool*; the *Iriſh* Trade at *Briſtol*, and the like; Thus the War has brought a flux of Buſineſs and People, and conſequently of Wealth, to ſeveral Places, as well as to *Portſmouth*, *Chatham*, *Plymouth*,

Plymouth, *Falmouth*, and others; and were any Wars like thoſe, to continue 20 Years with the *Dutch*, or any Nation whoſe Fleets lay that way, as the *Dutch* do, it would be the like perhaps at *Ipſwich* in a few Years, and at other Places on the ſame Coaſt.

But at this preſent Time an Occaſion offers to ſpeak in favour of this Port; namely, the *Greenland* Fiſhery, lately propos'd to be carry'd on by the *South-Sea* Company: On which Account I may freely advance this, without any Compliment to the Town of *Ipſwich*, no Place in *Britain*, is equally qualified like *Ipſwich*; whether we reſpect the cheapneſs of building and fitting out their Ships and Shalloups; alſo furniſhing, Victualling, and providing them with all kind of Stores; Convenience for laying up the Ships after the Voyage; room for erecting their Magazines, Ware-Houſes, Roap-walks, Cooperages, *&c.* on the eaſieſt Terms; and eſpecially for the noiſome Cookery, which attends the boiling their Blubber, which may be on this River, (as it ought to be) remote from any Places of Reſort; Then their nearneſs to the Market for the Oil when 'tis made; and, which above all, ought to be the chief thing conſidered in that Trade, the eaſineſs of their putting out to Sea when they begin their Voyage, in which the ſame Wind that carries them from the Mouth of the Haven, is fair to the very Seas of *Greenland.*

I could ſay much more to this Point, if it were needful, and in few Words could eaſily prove, that *Ipſwich* muſt have the preference of all the Port Towns of *Britain*, for being the beſt Center of the *Greenland* Trade, if ever that Trade fall into the management of ſuch a People as perfectly underſtand, and have a due honeſt regard to its being managed with the beſt Husbandry, and to the proſperity of the Undertaking in general: But whether we ſhall ever arrive at ſo happy a Time, as to recover ſo uſeful a Trade to our Country, which our Anceſtors had the Honour to be the firſt Undertakers of, and which has been loſt only thro' the Indolence of others, and the encreaſing Vigilance of our Neighbours, that is not my Buſineſs here to diſpute.

What I have ſaid, is only to let the World ſee, what Improvement this Town and Port is capable of; I cannot think, but that Providence, which made nothing in vain, cannot have reſerv'd ſo uſeful, ſo convenient a Port to lie vacant in the World, but that the Time will ſome time or other come (eſpecially conſidering the improving Temper of the preſent Age) when ſome peculiar beneficial Buſineſs may be found out, to make the Port of

of *Ipſwich* as uſeful to the World, and the Town as flouriſhing, as Nature has made it proper and capable to be.

As for the Town, it is true, it is but Thinly inhabited, in compariſon of the Extent of it; but to ſay, there are hardly any People to be ſeen there, is far from being true in Fact; and whoever thinks fit to look into the Churches and Meeting-Houſes on a Sunday, or other publick Days, will find there are very great Numbers of People there: Or if he thinks fit to view the Market, and ſee how the large Shambles, call'd Cardinal *Wolſey's Butchery*, are furniſh'd with Meat, and the reſt of the Market ſtock'd with other Proviſions, muſt acknowledge that it is not for a few People that all thoſe Things are provided: A Perſon very Curious, and on whoſe Veracity I think I may depend, going thro' the Market in this Town, told me, that he reckon'd upwards of 600 Country People on Horſeback and on Foot, with Baskets and other Carriage, who had all of them brought ſomething or other to Town to ſell, beſides the Butchers, and what came in Carts and Waggons.

It happen'd to be my Lot to be once at this Town, at the time when a very fine new Ship, which was built there, for ſome Merchants of *London*, was to be Launched; and if I may give my Gueſs at the Numbers of People which appeared on the Shore, in the Houſes, and on the River, I believe I am much within Compaſs, if I ſay there were 20,000 People to ſee it; but this is only a Gueſs, or they might come a great way to ſee the Sight, or the Town may be declin'd farther ſince that: But a View of the Town is one of the ſureſt Rules for a groſs Eſtimate.

It is true, here is no ſettled Manufacture: the *French* Refugees, when they firſt came over to *England*, began a little to take to this Place; and ſome Merchants attempted to ſet up a Linnen Manufacture in their favour; but it has not met with ſo much Succeſs as was expected, and at preſent I find very little of it. The poor People are however employ'd, as they are all over theſe Counties, in ſpinning Wool for other Towns where Manufactures are ſettled.

The Country round *Ipſwich*, as *are all the Counties ſo near the Coaſt*, is applied chiefly to Corn, of which a very great Quantity is continually ſhipped off for *London*; and ſometimes they load Corn here for *Holland*, eſpecially if the Market abroad is encouraging. They have 12 Pariſh-Churches in this Town, with three or four Meetings; but there are not ſo many Quakers here as at *Colcheſter*, and no Anabaptiſts, or Anti-pœdo Baptiſts, that I could

I could hear of, at leaſt there is no Meeting-Houſe of that Denomination: There is one Meeting-Houſe for the *Presbyterians*, one for the *Independants*, and one for the *Quakers*; the firſt is as large and as fine a Building of that kind as moſt on this ſide of *England*, and the inſide the beſt finiſhed of any I have ſeen, *London* not excepted; that for the *Independants* is a handſome new-built Building, but not ſo gay or ſo large as the other.

There is a great deal of very good Company in this Town; and tho' there are not ſo many of the Gentry here as at *Bury*, yet there are more here than in any other Town in the County; and I obſerv'd particularly, that the Company you meet with here, are generally Perſons well informed of the World, and who have ſomething very Solid and Entertaining in their Society: This may happen, perhaps, by their frequent converſing with thoſe who have been abroad, and by their having a Remnant of Gentlemen and Maſters of Ships among them, who have ſeen more of the World than the People of an Inland Town are likely to have ſeen. I take this Town to be one of the moſt agreeable Places in *England*, for Families who have liv'd well, but may have ſuffered in our late Calamities of Stocks and Bubbles, to retreat to, where they may live within their own Compaſs; and ſeveral things indeed recommend it to ſuch;

1. Good Houſes, at very eaſie Rents.
2. An airy, clean, and well govern'd Town.
3. Very agreeable and improving Company almoſt of every Kind.
4. A wonderful plenty of all manner of Proviſions, whether Fleſh or Fiſh, and very Good of the Kind.
5. Thoſe Proviſions very Cheap; ſo that a Family may live cheaper here, than in any Town in *England* of its bigneſs, within ſuch a ſmall diſtance from *London*.
6. Eaſie Paſſage to *London*, either by Land or Water, the Coach going through to *London* in a Day.

The Lord Viſcount *Hereford*, has a very fine Seat and Park in this Town; the Houſe indeed is old built, but very commodious; 'tis call'd *Chriſt-Church*, having been as 'tis ſaid, a Priory, or Religious Houſe in former Times: The Green and Park is a great addition to the Pleaſantneſs of this Town, the Inhabitants being allowed to Divert themſelves there with Walking, Bowling, *&c.*

The large Spire Steeple which formerly ſtood upon that they call the *Tower-Church*, was blown down by a great Storm of Wind

Wind many Years ago, and in its Fall did much Damage to the Church.

The Government of this Town is by two Bailiffs, as at *Yarmouth*: Mr. *Camden* ſays they are choſen out of twelve Burgeſſes called *Portmen*, and two Juſtices out of Twenty-four more. There has been lately a very great Struggle between the two Parties for the choice of theſe two Magiſtrates, which had this amicable Concluſion, namely, that they choſe one of either Side; ſo that neither Party having the Victory, 'tis to be hoped it may be a Means to allay the Heats and un-neighbourly Feuds, which ſuch things breed in Towns ſo large as this is. They ſend two Members to Parliament, whereof thoſe at this time, are Sir *William Thompſon*, Recorder of *London*, and Colonel *Negus*, Deputy-Maſter of the Horſe to the King.

There are ſome Things very curious to be ſeen here, however ſome ſuperficial Writers have been ignorant of them. Dr. *Beeſton*, an Eminent Phyſician, began, a few Years ago, a Phyſick Garden adjoining to his Houſe in this Town; and as he is particularly Curious, and as I was told exquiſitely skill'd in Botanick Knowledge, ſo he has been not only very diligent, but ſucceſsful too, in making a Collection of rare and exotick Plants, ſuch as are ſcarce to be equall'd in *England*.

One Mr. *White*, a Surgeon, reſides alſo in this Town; But before I ſpeak of this Gentleman, I muſt obſerve, that I ſay nothing from Perſonal Knowledge; Tho' if I did, I have too good an Opinion of his Senſe to believe he would be pleaſed with being flattered, or complimented in Print: But I muſt be true to Matter of Fact; This Gentleman has begun a Collection, or Chamber of Rarities, and with good Succeſs too. I acknowledge I had not the Opportunity of ſeeing them; But I was told there are ſome things very Curious in it, as particularly a *Sea-Horſe* carefully preſerv'd, and perfect in all its Parts; Two *Roman* URNS full of Aſhes of Human Bodies, and ſuppoſed to be above 1700 Years old; beſides a great many valuable Medals, and antient Coins. My Friend who gave me this Account, and *of whom I think I may ſay he ſpeaks without Byaſs*, mentions this Gentleman, Mr. *White*, with ſome Warmth, as a very valuable Perſon in his particular Employ, of a Surgeon, I only repeat his Words; " Mr. *White*, ſays he, to whom the whole Town and " Country are greatly indebted and obliged to pray for his Life, " is our moſt skilful Surgeon." Theſe I ſay are his own Words, and I add nothing to them but this, that 'tis happy for a Town to have ſuch a Surgeon, as it is for a Surgeon to have ſuch a Character.

The

The Country round *Ipſwich*, as if qualify'd on purpoſe to accommodate the Town for building of Ships, is an inexhauſtable Store-Houſe of Timber, of which now their Trade of building Ships is abated, they ſend very great Quantities to the King's Building-yards at *Chatham*, which by Water is ſo little a way, that they often run to it from the Mouth of the River at *Harwich* in one Tide.

From *Ipſwich* I took a Turn into the Country to *Hadley*, principally to ſatisfy my Curioſity, and ſee the Place where that famous Martyr, and Pattern of Charity and Religious Zeal in Queen *Mary*'s time, Dr. *Rowland Taylor*, was put to Death; the Inhabitants, who have a wonderful Veneration for his Memory, ſhew the very Place where the Stake which he was bound to, was ſet up, and they have put a Stone upon it, which no Body will remove; but it is a more laſting Monument to him that he lives in the Hearts of the People; I ſay more laſting than a Tomb of Marble would be, for the Memory of that good Man will certainly never be out of the poor Peoples Minds, as long as this Iſland ſhall retain the Proteſtant Religion among them; how long that may be, as things are going, and if the deteſtable Conſpiracy of the Papiſts now on Foot, ſhould ſucceed, I will not pretend to ſay.

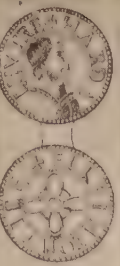
A little to the left is *Sudbury*, which ſtands upon the River *Stour*, mentioned above; a River which parts the Counties of *Suffolk* and *Eſſex*, and which is within theſe few Years made Navigable to this Town, tho' the Navigation does not (it ſeems) anſwer the Charge, at leaſt not to Advantage.

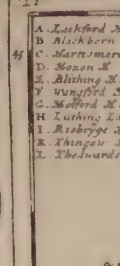
I know nothing for which this Town is remarkable, except for being very Populous and very Poor. They have a great Manufacture of *Says* and *Perpetuana's*; and multitudes of poor People are employ'd in working them; but the Number of the Poor is almoſt ready to eat up the Rich: However this Town ſends two Members to Parliament, tho' it is under no Form of Government particularly to itſelf, other than as a Village, the Head Magiſtrate whereof is a Conſtable.

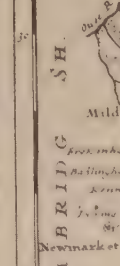
Near adjoining to it, is a Village call'd *Long-Melfort*, and a very long one it is, from which I ſuppoſe it had that addition to its Name; it is full of very good Houſes, and, as they told me, is richer, and has more wealthy Maſters of the Manufacture in it than in *Sudbury* itſelf.

Here and in the Neighbourhood, are ſome antient Families of good Note; particularly here is a fine Dwelling, the antient Seat of the *Cordells*, whereof Sir *William Cordell* was Maſter of the Rolls

Saxon Coins







Rolls in the time of Queen *Elizabeth*; but the Family is now extinct; the last Heir, Sir *John Cordell*, being killed by a Fall from his Horse, died unmarry'd, leaving three Sisters Co-heiresses to a very noble Estate most of which, if not all, is now center'd in the only surviving Sister, and with her in Marriage is given to Mr. *Firebrass*, eldest Son of Sir *Basil Firebrass*, formerly a flourishing Merchant in *London*, but reduc'd by many Disasters. His Family now rises by the good Fortune of his Son, who proves to be a Gentleman of very agreeable Parts, and well esteemed in the Country.

From this part of the Country I return'd North-West by *Lenham*, to visit St. *Edmund's Bury*, a Town of which other Writers have talk'd very largely, and perhaps a little too much: It is a Town fam'd for its pleasant Situation and wholsome Air, the *Montpelier* of *Suffolk*, and perhaps of *England*; this must be attributed to the Skill of the Monks of those Times, who chose so beautiful a Situation for the Seat of their Retirement; and who built here the greatest and in its time, the most flourishing Monastery in all these Parts of *England*, I mean the Monastery of St. *Edmund* the Martyr: It was, if we believe Antiquity, a House of Pleasure in more antient Times; or to speak more properly, a Court of some of the *Saxon* or *East-Angle* Kings; and, as Mr. *Camden* says, was even then call'd *a Royal Village*; tho' it much better merits that Name now; it being the Town of all this Part of *England*, in proportion to its bigness, most thronged with Gentry, People of the best Fashion, and the most polite Conversation: This Beauty and healthiness of its Situation, was no doubt the Occasion which drew the Clergy to settle here, for they always chose the best Places in the Country to build in, either for richness of Soil, or for Health and Pleasure in the Situation of their religious Houses.

For the like Reason, I doubt not, they translated the Bones of the Martyr'd King St. *Edmund*, to this Place; for it is a Vulgar Error to say he was Murther'd here; his Martyrdom, it is plain was at *Hoxon* or *Henilsdon*, near *Harlston*, on the *Waveney*, in the farthest northern Verge of the County; but *Segebert*, King of the *East Angles*, had built a religious House in this pleasant rich Part of the County; and as the *Monks* began to taste the Pleasure of the Place, they procur'd the Body of this Saint to be remov'd hither, which soon encreas'd the Wealth and Revenues of their House, by the Zeal of that Day, in going on Pilgrimage to the Shrine of the blessed St. *Edmund*.

We read however, that after this, the *Danes* under King *Sweno*,

Sweno, over-running this part of the Country, deſtroyed this Monaſtery and burnt it to the Ground, with the Church and Town; But ſee the Turn Religion gives to Things in the World; His Son King *Canutus*, at firſt a Pagan and a Tyrant, and the moſt cruel Ravager of all that Crew, coming to turn Chriſtian; and being touch'd in Conſcience for the Soul of his Father, in having robb'd God and his holy Martyr St. *Edmund*, ſacrilegiouſly deſtroying the Church, and plundering the Monaſtery; I ſay, touch'd with Remorſe, and, as the Monks pretend, terrify'd with a Viſion of St. *Edmund* appearing to him, he rebuilt the Houſe, the Church, and the Town alſo, and very much added to the Wealth of the Abbot and his Fraternity, offering his Crown at the Feet of St. *Edmund*, giving the Houſe to the Monks, Town and all; ſo that they were abſolute Lords of the Town, and govern'd it by their Steward for many Ages. He also gave them a great many good Lordſhips, which they enjoy'd till the general ſuppreſſion of Abbies, in the time of *Henry* VIII.

But I am neither writing the Hiſtory, or ſearching the Antiquity, of the Abbey, or Town, my Buſineſs is the preſent State of the Place.

The Abbey is demoliſh'd; its Ruins are all that is to be ſeen of its Glory: Out of the old Building, two very beautiful Churches are built, and ſerve the two Pariſhes, into which the Town is divided, and they ſtand both in one Church-yard. Here it was, in the Path-way between theſe two Churches, that a Tragical and almoſt unheard of Act of Barbarity was committed, which made the Place leſs pleaſant for ſome time, than it us'd to be, when *Arundel Coke*, Eſq; a Barriſter at Law, of a very antient Family, attempted, with the aſſiſtance of a barbarous Aſſaſſin, to Murther in cold Blood, and in the Arms of Hoſpitality, *Edward Criſp*, Eſq; his Brother-in-Law, leading him out from his own Houſe, where he had invited him, his Wife and Children, to Supper; I ſay, leading him out in the Night, on pretence of going to ſee ſome Friend that was known to them both; but in this Church-yard, giving a Signal to the Aſſaſſin he had hir'd, he attack'd him with a Hedge Bill, and cut him, as one might ſay, almoſt in Pieces; and when they did not doubt of his being Dead, they left him: His Head and Face was ſo mangled, that it may be ſaid to be next to a Miracle that he was not quite killed: Yet ſo Providence directed for the exemplary Puniſhment of the Aſſaſſins, that the Gentleman recover'd to detect them, who, (tho' he out-lived the Aſſault) were both Executed as they deſerv'd, and Mr. *Criſp* is yet alive. They were Condemned on the

the Statute for Defacing and Diſmembring, called the *Coventry Act*.

But this Accident does not at all leſſen the Pleaſure and agreeable delightful ſhew of the Town of *Bury*; it is crouded with Nobility and Gentry, and all ſorts of the moſt agreeable Company; and as the Company invites, ſo there is the Appearance of Pleaſure upon the very Situation; and they that live at *Bury*, are ſuppoſed to live there for the ſake of it.

The Lord *Jermin*, afterwards Lord *Dover*, and ſince his Lordſhip's Deceaſe, Sir *Robert Davers*, enjoy'd the moſt delicious Seat of *Ruſhbrook*, near this Town.

The preſent Members of Parliament for this Place are, *Jermyn Davers*, and *James Reynolds*, Eſquires.

Mr. *Harvey*, afterwards created Lord *Harvey*, by King *William*, and ſince that, made Earl of *Briſtol* by King *George*, liv'd many Years in this Town, leaving a noble and pleaſantly ſituated Houſe in *Lincolnſhire*, for the more agreeable living on a Spot ſo compleatly qualified for a Life of Delight as this of *Bury*.

The Duke of *Grafton*, now Lord Lieutenant of *Ireland*, has alſo a ſtately Houſe at *Euſton*, near this Town, which he enjoys in Right of his Mother, Daughter to the Earl of *Arlington*, one of the chief Miniſters of State in the Reign of King Charles II. and who made the ſecond Letter in the Word CABAL; a Word form'd by that famous Satiriſt *Andrew Marvell*, to repreſent the five Heads of the Politicks of that time, as the Word SMECTYMNUS was on a former Occaſion.

I ſhall believe nothing ſo ſcandalous of the Ladies of this Town and the County round it, as a late *Writer inſinuates: That the Ladies round the Country appear mighty Gay and agreeable at the time of the Fair in this Town, I acknowledge; one hardly ſees ſuch a Show in any Part of the World; but to ſuggeſt they come hither as *to a Market*, is ſo coarſe a Jeſt that the Gentlemen that wait on them hither, (*for they rarely come but in good Company*) ought to reſent and Correct him for it.

It is true, *Bury*-Fair, like *Bartholomew*-Fair, is a Fair for Diverſion, more than for Trade; and it may be a Fair for Toys and for Trinkets, which the Ladies may think fit to lay out ſome of their Money in, as they ſee Occaſion: But to judge from thence, that the Knights Daughters of *Norfolk*, *Cambridge-ſhire*, and

* *Familiar Letters*, Vol. I. p. 7. He ſays, *An infinite Number of Knights Daughters from* Norfolk, Cambridge, *and* Suffolk, *come here to Market; intimating that they come to be Bought, or to Buy.*

Suffolk,

Suffolk, that is to ſay, *for it cannot be underſtood any otherwiſe*, the Daughters of all the Gentry of the three Counties, come hither to be Pick'd up, is a way of ſpeaking I never before heard any Author have the Aſſurance to make uſe of in Print.

The Aſſemblèe he juſtly commends for the Bright appearance of the Beauties; but with a Sting in the Tayl of this Compliment, where he ſays, They ſeldom end without ſome conſiderable Match or Intrigue; and yet he owns, that during the Fair, theſe Aſſemblèes are held every Night. Now that theſe fine Ladies go Intrigueing every Night, and that too after the Comedy is done, which is after the Fair and Raffling is over for the Day; ſo that it muſt be very late: This is a terrible Character for the Ladies of *Bury*, and intimates in ſhort, that moſt of them are Whores, which is a horrid abuſe upon the whole Country.

Now, tho' I like not the Aſſemblèes at all, and ſhall in another Place give them ſomething of their Due; yet having the Opportunity to ſee the Fair at *Bury*, and to ſee that there were indeed abundance of the fineſt Ladies, or as fine as any in *Britain*, yet I muſt own, the Number of the Ladies at the Comedy, or at the Aſſemblèe, is no way equal to the Number that are ſeen in the Town, much leſs are they equal to the whole Body of the Ladies in the three Counties; and I muſt alſo add, that tho' it is far from true, that all that appear at the Aſſemblèe, are there for Matches or Intrigues, yet I will venture to ſay, that they are not the worſt of the Ladies who ſtay away; neither are they the feweſt in Number, or the meaneſt in Beauty, but juſt the contrary; and I do not at all doubt, but that the ſcandalous Liberty ſome take at thoſe Aſſemblèes, will in time bring them out of Credit with the virtuous part of the Sex here, as it has done already in *Kent* and other Places; and that thoſe Ladies who moſt value their Reputation, will be ſeen leſs there than they have been; for tho' the Inſtitution of them has been Innocent and Virtuous, the ill uſe of them, and the ſcandalous Behaviour of ſome People at them, will in time arm Virtue againſt them, and they will be lay'd down as they have been ſet up, without much Satisfaction.

But the Beauty of this Town conſiſts in the Number of Gentry who dwell in and near it, the Polite Converſation among them; the Affluence and Plenty they live in; the ſweet Air they breathe in, and the pleaſant Country they have to go abroad in.

Here is no Manufacturing in this Town, or but very little, except Spinning; the chief Trade of the Place depending upon the Gentry who live there, or near it, and who cannot fail to

cauſe

cauſe Trade enough by the Expence of their Families and Equipages, among the People of a County Town. They have but a very ſmall River, or rather but a very ſmall Branch of a ſmall River, at this Town, which runs from hence to *Milden-Hall*, on the Edge of the Fens. However, the Town and Gentlemen about, have been at the Charge, or have ſo encourag'd the Engineer who was at the Charge, that they have made this River Navigable to the ſaid *Milden-Hall*, from whence there is a Navigable Dyke, call'd *Milden-Hall Dreyn*, which goes into the River *Ouſe*, and ſo to *Lynn*; ſo that all their Coal and Wine, Iron, Lead, and other heavy Goods, are brought by Water from *Lynn*, or from *London*, by the way of *Lynn*, to the great Eaſe of the Tradeſmen.

This Town is famous for two great Events, One was that in the Year 1447, in the 25th Year of *Henry* the VIth, a Parliament was held here.

The other was, That at the Meeting of this Parliament, the Great *Humphry*, Duke of *Glocester*, Regent of the Kingdom, during the Abſence of King *Henry* the Vth, and the Minority of Henry the VIth, and to his laſt Hour, the Safeguard of the whole Nation, and Darling of the People, was baſely Murthered here; by whoſe Death, the Gate was opened to that dreadful War between the Houſes of *Lancaſter* and *York*, which ended in the Confuſion of that very Race, who are ſuppoſed to have contrived that Murther.

From St. *Edmund*'s *Bury* I returned by *Stow-Market* and *Needham*, to *Ipſwich*, that I might keep as near the Coaſt as was proper to my deſign'd Circuit or Journey; and from *Ipſwich*, to viſit the Sea again, I went to *Woodbridge*, and from thence to *Orford*, on the Sea-ſide.

Woodbridge has nothing Remarkable, but that it is a conſiderable Market for Butter and Corn to be Exported to *London*; for now begins that Part which is ordinarily called *High-Suffolk*; which being a rich Soil, is for a long tract of Ground, wholly employed in Dayries; and they again famous for the beſt Butter, and perhaps the worſt Cheeſe, in *England*: The Butter is Barrelled, or often pickled up in ſmall Casks, and ſold, not in *London* only, but I have known a Firkin of *Suffolk* Butter ſent to the *West-Indies*, and brought back to *England* again, and has been perfectly Good and Sweet, as at firſt.

The Port for the Shipping off their *Suffolk* Butter is chiefly *Woodbridge*, which for that Reaſon is full of Corn-Factors, and Butter-Factors, ſome of whom are very conſiderable Merchants.

From

From hence turning down to the Shore, we ſee *Orford Neſs*, a noted Point of Land for the Guide of the Colliers and Coaſters, and a good Shelter for them to ride under, when a ſtrong North-Eaſt Wind Blows and makes a foul Shore on the Coaſt.

South of the *Neſs* is *Orford* Haven, being the Mouth of two little Rivers meeting together; 'tis a very good Harbour for ſmall Veſſels, but not capable of receiving a Ship of Burthen.

Orford was once a good Town, but is decay'd, and as it ſtands on the Land-ſide of the River, the Sea daily throws up more Land to it, and falls off itſelf from it, as if it was reſolved to diſown the Place, and that it ſhould be a Sea Port no longer.

A little farther lies *Albro'*, as Thriving, tho' without a Port, as the other is decaying, with a good River in the Front of it.

There are ſome Gentlemen's Seats up farther from the Sea, but very few upon the Coaſt.

From *Albro'* to *Dunwich*, there are no Towns of Note; even this Town ſeems to be in Danger of being ſwallowed up; for Fame reports, that once they had Fifty Churches in the Town; I ſaw but one left, and that not half full of People.

This Town is a Teſtimony of the decay of Publick Things, Things of the moſt durable Nature; and as the old Poet expreſſes it,

"*By numerous Examples we may ſee,*
"*That Towns and Cities Die, as well as we.*"

The Ruins of *Carthage*, of the great City of *Jeruſalem*, or of antient *Rome*, are not at all Wonderful to me; the Ruins of *Nineveh*, which are ſo entirely ſunk, as that 'tis doubtful where the City ſtood; The Ruins of *Babylon*, or the Great *Perſepolis*, and many Capital Cities, which Time and the Change of Monarchies have Overthrown; theſe, I ſay, are not at all Wonderful, becauſe being the Capitals of great and flouriſhing Kingdoms, where thoſe Kingdoms were Overthrown, the Capital Cities neceſſarily fell with them; But for a Private Town, a Sea-Port, and a Town of Commerce, to Decay, as it were of itſelf (for we never read of *Dunwich* being Plundered, or Ruin'd, by any Diſaſter, at leaſt not of late Years); this I muſt confeſs, ſeems owing to nothing but to the Fate of Things, by which we ſee that Towns, Kings, Countries, Families, and Perſons, have all their Elevation, their Medium, their Declination, and even their Deſtruction in the Womb of Time, and the Courſe of Nature. It is true, this Town is manifeſtly decayed by the invaſion of the Waters, and as other Towns ſeem ſufferers by the Sea, or the Tide withdrawing from their Ports, ſuch as *Orford*, juſt

juſt now named; *Winchelſea* in *Kent*, and the like: So this Town is, as it were, eaten up by the Sea, *as above*; and the ſtill encroaching Ocean ſeems to threaten it with a fatal Immerſion in a few Years more.

Yet *Dunwich*, however Ruin'd, retains ſome ſhare of Trade, as particularly for the ſhipping off Butter, Cheeſe, and Corn, which is ſo great a Buſineſs in this County, that it employs a great many People and Ships alſo; and this Port lies right againſt the particular part of the County for Butter, as *Framlingham*, *Halſted*, &c. Alſo a very great Quantity of Corn is bought up hereabout for the *London* Market; *for I ſhall ſtill touch that Point*, how *all the Counties in* England *contribute ſomething towards the Subſiſtence of the Great City of* London, of which the Butter here is a very conſiderable Article; as alſo coarſe Cheeſe, which I mention'd before, us'd chiefly for the King's Ships.

Hereabouts they begin to talk of Herrings, and the Fiſhery; and we find in the antient Records, that this Town, which was then equal to a large City; paid, among other Tribute to the Government, 50000 of Herrings. Here alſo, and at *Swole*, or *Southole*, the next Sea-port, they Cure Sprats in the ſame manner as they do Herrings at *Yarmouth*; that is to ſay, ſpeaking in their own Language, they make *red Sprats*; or to ſpeak good Engliſh, they make Sprats *red*.

It is Remarkable, that this Town is now ſo much waſhed away by the Sea, that what little Trade they have, is carry'd on by *Walderſwick*, a little Town near *Swole*, the Veſſels coming in there, becauſe the Ruines of *Dunwich* make the Shore there unſafe and uneaſie to the Boats; from whence the Northern Coaſting Seamen a rude Verſe of their own uſing, and I ſuppoſe of their own making; as follows,

> *Swoul* and *Dunwich*, and *Walderſwick*,
> *All go in at one louſie Creek.*

This louſie Creek, in ſhort, is a little River at *Swoul*, which our late famous *Atlas*-maker calls a good Harbour for Ships, and Rendezvous of the Royal Navy; but that by the bye; the Author it ſeems knew no better.

From *Dunwich*, we came to *Southwold*, the Town above-named; this is a ſmall Port-Town upon the Coaſt, at the Mouth of a little River call'd the *Blith:* I found no Buſiness the People here were employ'd in, but the Fiſhery, as above, for Herrings and Sprats; which they Cure by the help of Smoak, as they do at *Yarmouth*.

There

There is but one Church in this Town, but it is a very large one and well-built, as moſt of the Churches in this County are, and of impenetrable Flint; indeed there is no Occaſion for its being ſo large, for ſtaying there one Sabbath-Day, I was ſurprized to ſee an extraordinary large Church, capable of receiving five or ſix thouſand People, and but Twenty-ſeven in it beſides the Parſon and the Clerk; but at the ſame time the Meeting-Houſe of the *Diſſenters* was full to the very Doors, having, as I gueſs'd from 6 to 800 People in it.

This Town is made famous for a very great Engagement at Sea, in the Year 1672, between the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Fleets, in the Bay oppoſite to the Town; in which, not to be partial to ourſelves, the *Engliſh* Fleet was worſted; and the brave *Montague* Earl of *Sandwich*, Admiral under the Duke of *York*, loſt his Life: The Ship *Royal Prince*, carrying 100 Guns, in which he was, and which was under him, Commanded by Sir *Edward Spragg*, was Burnt, and ſeveral other Ships loſt, and about 600 Seamen; part of thoſe kill'd in the Fight, were, as I was told, brought on Shore here and buried in the Church-yard of this Town, as others alſo were at *Ipſwich*.

At this Town in particular, and ſo at all the Towns on this Coaſt, from *Orford-Neſs* to *Yarmouth*, is the ordinary Place where our Summer Friends the Swallows, firſt land when they come to Viſit us; and here they may be ſaid to Embark for their Return, when they go back into warmer Climates; and, as I think the following Remark, tho' of ſo trifling a Circumſtance, may be both Inſtructing, as well as Diverting, it may be very proper in this Place. The Caſe is this; I was ſome Years before at this Place, at the latter end of the Year (*viz.*) about the beginning of *October*, and lodging in a Houſe that looked into the Church-yard, I obſerv'd in the Evening an unuſual multitude of Birds ſitting on the Leads of the Church; Curioſity led me to go nearer to ſee what they were, and I found they were all *Swallows*; that there was ſuch an infinite Number that they cover'd the whole Roof of the Church, and of ſeveral Houſes near, and perhaps might, of more Houses which I did not ſee; this led me to Enquire of a grave Gentleman whom I ſaw near me, what the meaning was of ſuch a prodigious Multitude of Swallows ſitting there; *O SIR*, ſays he, turning towards the Sea, *you may ſee the Reaſon, the Wind is off Sea.* I did not ſeem fully informed by that Expreſſion; ſo he goes on: *I perceive, Sir*, ſays he, *you are a Stranger to it*; you muſt then underſtand firſt, that this is the Seaſon of the Year when the Swallows, *their Food here failing*,

failing, begin to leave us, and return to the Country, *where-ever it be*, from whence I ſuppoſe they came; and this being the neareſt to the Coaſt of *Holland*, they come here to Embark; *this he ſaid Smiling a little*; and now Sir, *ſays he*, the Weather being too calm, or the Wind contrary, they are waiting for a Gale, for they are all *Wind-bound*.

This was more evident to me, when in the Morning I found the Wind had come about to the North-weſt in the Night, and there was not one Swallow to be ſeen, of near a Million, which I believe was there the Night before.

How thoſe Creatures know that this Part of the Iſland of *Great-Britain* is the Way to their Home, or the way that they are to go; that this very Point is the neareſt Cut over, or even that the nearest Cut is beſt for them, that we muſt leave to the Naturaliſts to determin, who inſiſt upon it, that *Brutes cannot Think*.

Certain it is, that the Swallows neither come hither for warm Weather, nor retire from Cold, the thing is of quite another Nature; they, *like the ſhoals of Fiſh in the Sea*, purſue their Prey; they are a voracious Creature, they feed flying; their Food is found in the Air, *viz.* the Inſects; of which in our Summer Evenings, in damp and moiſt Places, the Air is full; they come hither in the Summer, becauſe our Air is fuller of Fogs and Damps than in other Countries, and for that Reaſon, feeds great Quantities of Inſects; if the Air be hot and dry, the Gnats die of themſelves, and even the Swallows will be found famiſh'd for Want, and fall down dead out of the Air, their Food being taken from them: *In like manner*, when cold Weather comes in, the Inſects all die, and then of Neceſſity, the Swallows quit us, and follow their Food where-ever they go; this they do in the manner I have mention'd above; for ſometimes they are ſeen to go off in vaſt Flights like a Cloud; And ſometimes again, when the Wind grows fair, they go away a few and a few, as they come, not ſtaying at all upon the Coaſt.

Note, This paſſing and re-paſſing of the Swallows, is obſerv'd no where ſo much, that I have heard of, or in but few other Places, except on this Eaſtern Coaſt; namely, from above *Harwich* to the Eaſt Point of *Norfolk*, call'd *Winterton Neſs*, North; which is all right againſt *Holland*; we know nothing of them any farther North, the Paſſage of the Sea being, as I ſuppoſe, too broad from *Flambro'* Head, and the Shoar of *Holderneſs* in *Yorkſhire*, &c.

I find very little remarkable on this ſide of *Suffolk*, but what is on the Sea Shore as above; the Inland Country is that which they

they properly call *High-Suffolk*, and is full of rich feeding-Grounds and large Farms, moſtly employ'd in Dayries for making the *Suffolk* Butter and Cheeſe, of which I have ſpoken already: Among theſe rich Grounds ſtand ſome Market-Towns, tho' not of very conſiderable Note; ſuch as *Framlingham*, where was once a Royal Caſtle, to which Queen *Mary* retir'd, when the *Northumberland* Faction, in behalf of the Lady *Jane*, endeavour'd to Supplant her; and it was this Part of *Suffolk* where the Goſpellers, *as they were then called*, prefer'd their Loyalty to their Religion, and Complimented the Popiſh Line at Expence of their Share of the Reformation; but they paid dear for it, and their Succeſſors have learn'd better Politicks ſince.

In theſe Parts are alſo ſeveral good Market-Towns, ſome in this County, and ſome in the other, *as Becles*, *Bungay*, *Harlſton*, &c. all on the Edge of the River *Waveney*, which parts here the Counties of *Suffolk* and *Norfolk:* And here in a Bye-place, and out of Common Remark, lies the antient Town of *Hoxon*, famous for being the Place where St. *Edmund* was Martyr'd, for whom ſo many Cells and Shrines have been ſet up, and Monaſteries built; and in Honour of whom, the famous Monaſtery of St. *Edmund's Bury* above-mentioned, was Founded, which moſt People erroneouſly think was the Place where the ſaid Murther was committed.

Beſides the Towns mention'd above, there are *Haleſworth*, *Saxmundham*, *Debenham*, *Aye*, or *Eye*, all ſtanding in this Eaſtern ſide of *Suffolk*; in which, as I have ſaid, the whole Country is employ'd in Dayries, or in feeding of Cattle.

This part of *England* is alſo remarkable for being the firſt where the feeding and fattening of Cattle, both Sheep as well as black Cattle with Turnips, was firſt Practis'd in *England*, which is made a very great part of the Improvement of their Lands to this Day; and from whence the Practice is ſpread over moſt of the Eaſt and South Parts of *England*, to the great Enriching of the Farmers, and encreaſe of fat Cattle: And tho' ſome have objected againſt the goodneſs of the Fleſh thus fed with Turnips, and have fanſied it would taſte of the Root; yet upon Experience 'tis found, that at Market there is no difference nor can they that buy, ſingle out one Joynt of Mutton from another by the Taſte: So that the Complaint which our nice Palates at firſt made, begins to ceaſe of itſelf; and a very great Quantity of Beef, and Mutton alſo, is brought every Year, and every Week to *London*, from this ſide of *England*, and much more than was formerly known to be fed there.

I can't

I can't omit, however little it may ſeem, that this County of *Suffolk* is particularly famous for furniſhing the City of *London*, and all the Counties round, with Turkeys; and that 'tis thought, there are more Turkeys bred in this County, and the Part of *Norfolk* that adjoins to it, than in all the reſt of *England*, eſpecially for Sale; tho' this may be reckon'd, as I ſay above, but a trifling thing to take notice of in theſe Remarks; yet, as I have hinted, that I ſhall obſerve, how *London* is in general ſupplied with all its Proviſions from the whole Body of the Nation, and how every Part of the Iſland is engaged in ſome degree or other of that Supply; On this Account I could not omit it; nor will it be found ſo inconſiderable an Article as ſome may imagin, if this be true which I receiv'd an account of from a Perſon living on the Place, (*viz.*) That they have counted 300 Droves of Turkeys (for they drive them all in Droves on Foot) paſs in one Seaſon over *Stratford-Bridge* on the River *Stour*, which parts *Suffolk* from *Eſſex*, about ſix miles from *Colcheſter* on the Road from *Ipſwich* to *London*. Theſe Droves, as they ſay, generally contain from three Hundred to a Thouſand each Drove; ſo that one may ſuppoſe them to contain 500 one with another, which is 150000 in all; and yet this is one of the leaſt Paſſages, the Numbers which travel by *New Market-Heath*, and the open Country and the Foreſt, and alſo the Numbers that come by *Sudbury* and *Clare*, being many more.

For the further Supplies of the Markets of *London* with Poultry, of which theſe Countries particularly abound: They have within theſe few Years found it practicable to make the Geeſe Travel on Foot too, as well as the Turkeys; and a prodigious Number are brought up to *London* in Droves from the fartheſt Parts of *Norfolk*; even from the Fenn-Country, about *Lynn*, *Downham*, *Wisbich*, and the *Waſhes*; as alſo from all the Eaſt-ſide of *Norfolk* and *Suffolk*, of whom 'tis very frequent now to meet Droves, with a Thousand, ſometimes two Thouſand in a Drove: They begin to drive them generally in *Auguſt*, by which time the Harveſt is almoſt over, and the Geeſe may feed in the Stubbles as they go. Thus they hold on to the end of *October*, when the Roads begin to be too ſtiff and deep for their broad Feet and ſhort Leggs to march in.

Beſides theſe Methods of driving theſe Creatures on Foot, they have *of late alſo* invented a new Method of Carriage, being Carts form'd on purpoſe, with four Stories or Stages, to put the Creatures in one above another, by which Invention one Cart will carry a very great Number; and for the ſmoother going, they

they drive with two Horſes a-Breaſt, like a Coach, ſo quartering the Road for the Eaſe of the Gentry that thus ride; changing Horſes they travel Night and Day; ſo that they bring the Fowls 70, 80, or 100 Miles in two Days and one Night: The Horſes in this new-faſhion'd Voiture go two a-Breaſt, *as above*, but no Perch below as in a Coach, but they are faſten'd together by a piece of Wood lying Croſs-wiſe upon their Necks, by which they are kept even and together, and the Driver ſits on the Top of the Cart, like as in the publick Carriages for the Army, *&c.*

In this manner they hurry away the Creatures alive, and infinite Numbers are thus carried to *London* every Year. This Method is alſo particular for the carrying young Turkeys, or Turkey-poults in their Seaſon, which are Valuable, and yield a good Price at Market; as alſo for live Chickens in the dear Seaſons; of all which a very great Number are brought in this manner to *London*, and more prodigiouſly out of this Country than any other part of *England*, which is the Reaſon of my ſpeaking of it here.

In this Part, which we call *High-Suffolk*, there are not ſo many Families of Gentry or Nobility plac'd, as in the other ſide of the Country: But 'tis obſerv'd, that tho' their Seats are not ſo frequent here, their Eſtates are; and the Pleaſure of Weſt *Suffolk* is much of it ſupported by the Wealth of *High-Suffolk*; for the richneſs of the Lands, and application of the People to all kinds of Improvement, is ſcarce credible; alſo the Farmers are ſo very conſiderable, and their Farms and Dayries ſo large, that 'tis very frequent for a Farmer to have a Thouſand Pounds Stock upon his Farm in Cows only.

NORFOLK.

From *High-Suffolk*, I paſs'd the *Waveney* into *Norfolk*, near *Schole-Inn*; in my Paſſage I ſaw at *Redgrave*, (the Seat of the Family) a moſt exquiſite Monument of Sir *John Holt*, Knight, late Lord Chief Juſtice of the *King's-Bench*, ſeveral Years, and one of the moſt eminent Lawyers of his Time. One of the Heirs of the Family is now building a fine Seat about a Mile on the South-ſide of *Ipſwich*, near the Road.

The Epitaph, or Inſcription on this Monument, is as follows.

M. S.

M. S.

D. Johannis Holt, *Equitis Aur.*
Totius Angliæ in Banco Regis
per 21 *Annos continuos*
Capitalis Juſtitiarii
Gulielmo Regi Annæq; *Reginæ*
Conſiliarii perpetui:
Libertatis ac Legum Anglicorum
Aſſertoris, Vindicis, Cuſtodis,
Vigilis Acris & Intrepidi,
Rolandus *Frater Vnicus & Hæres*
Optime de ſe Merito
poſuit,
*Die Martis V*to. 1709 *Sublatus eſt*
ex Oculis noſtris
Natus 30 *Decembris, Anno* 1642.

When we come into *Norfolk*, we ſee a Face of Diligence ſpread over the whole Country; the vaſt Manufactures carry'd on (in chief) by the *Norwich* Weavers, employs all the Country round in ſpinning Yarn for them; beſides many thouſand Packs of Yarn which they receive from other Countries, even from as far as *Yorkſhire*, and *Weſtmoreland*, of which I ſhall ſpeak in its Place.

This ſide of *Norfolk* is very populous, and throng'd with great and ſpacious Market-Towns, more and larger than any other Part of *England* ſo far from *London*, except *Devonſhire*, and the Weſt-riding of *Yorkſhire*; for Example, between the Frontiers of *Suffolk* and the City of *Norwich* on this ſide, which is not above 22 Miles in breadth, are the following Market-Towns, *viz.*

Thetford,	*Hingham,*	*Harleſton,*
Dis,	Weſt *Deerham,*	E. *Deerham,*
Harling,	*Attleboro',*	*Watton,*
Bucknam,	*Windham,*	*Loddon,* &c.

Moſt of theſe Towns are very Populous and large; but that which is moſt remarkable is, that the whole Country round them is ſo interſpers'd with Villages, and thoſe Villages ſo large, and

and ſo full of People, that they are equal to Market-Towns in other Counties; in a Word, they render this Eaſtern part of *Norfolk* exceeding full of Inhabitants.

An Eminent Weaver of *Norwich*, gave me a Scheme of their Trade on this Occaſion, by which, calculating from the number of Looms at that time employ'd in the City of *Norwich* only, beſides thoſe employ'd in other Towns in the ſame County, he made it appear very plain, that there were 120000 People employ'd in the Woollen and Silk and Wool Manufactures of that City only; not that the People all lived in the City, tho' *Norwich* is a very large and populous City too: But I ſay, they were employ'd for ſpinning the Yarn uſed for ſuch Goods as were all made in that City. This Account is Curious enough, and very exact, but it is too long for the compaſs of this Work.

This ſhews the Wonderful Extent of the *Norwich* Manufacture, or Stuff-weaving Trade, by which ſo many thouſands of Families are maintained. Their Trade indeed felt a very ſenſible Decay, and the Cries of the Poor began to be very loud, when the wearing of painted Callicoes was grown to ſuch an height in *England*, as was ſeen about two or three Years ago; but an Act of Parliament having been obtained, tho' not without great Struggle, in the Years 1720, and 1721, for prohibiting the uſe and wearing of Callico's, the Stuff Trade reviv'd incredibly; and as I paſs'd this part of the Country in the Year 1723, the Manufacturers aſſured me, that there was not in all the Eaſtern and middle part of *Norfolk*, any Hand, unemploy'd, if they would Work; and that the very Children after four or five Years of Age, could every one earn their own Bread. But I return to ſpeak of the Villages and Towns in the reſt of the County; I ſhall come to the City of *Norwich* by itſelf.

This throng of Villages continues thro' all the Eaſt part of the County, which is of the greateſt Extent, and where the Manufacture is chiefly carry'd on: If any part of it be Waſte and thin of Inhabitants, it is the Weſt Part, drawing a Line from about *Brand*, or *Brandon*, South, to *Walſingham*, North. This part of the Country indeed is full of open Plains, and ſomewhat Sandy and Barren, and feeds great Flocks of good Sheep: But put it all together, the County of *Norfolk* has the moſt People in the leaſt Tract of Land of any County in *England*, except about *London*, and *Exon*, and the Weſt-Riding of *Yorkſhire*, as above.

Add to this, that there is no ſingle County in *England*, except as above, that can boaſt of three Towns ſo Populous, ſo Rich, and ſo famous for Trade and Navigation, as in this County: By theſe three

three Towns, I mean the City of *Norwich*, the Towns of *Yarmouth* and *Lynn*; beſides, that it has ſeveral other Sea-Ports of very good Trade, as *Wisbich*, *Wells*, *Burnham*, *Clye*, *&c.*

NORWICH is the Capital of all the County, and the Center of all the Trade and Manufactures which I have juſt mention'd; an antient, large, rich, and populous City: If a Stranger was only to ride thro' or view the City of *Norwich* for a Day, he would have much more Reaſon to think there was a Town without Inhabitants, than there is really to ſay ſo of *Ipſwich*; but on the contrary, if he was to view the City, either on a Sabbath-day, or on any publick Occaſion, he would wonder where all the People could dwell, the Multitude is ſo great: But the Caſe is this; the Inhabitants being all buſie at their Manufactures, dwell in their Garrets at their Looms, and in their Combing-ſhops, *ſo they call them*, Twiſting-Mills, and other Work-Houſes; almoſt all the Works they are employ'd in, being done within Doors. There are in this City Thirty-two Pariſhes beſides the Cathedral, and a great many Meeting-Houſes of Diſſenters of all Denominations. The publick Edifices are chiefly the Caſtle, antient and decayed, and now for many Years paſt made uſe of for a Jayl. The Duke of *Norfolk*'s Houſe was formerly kept well, and the Gardens preſerved for the Pleaſure and Diverſion of the Citizens, but ſince feeling too ſenſibly the ſinking Circumſtances of that once glorious Family, who were the firſt Peers and Hereditary Earl-Marſhals of *England*.

The Walls of this City are reckon'd three Miles in Circumference, taking in more Ground than the City of *London*; but much of that Ground lying open in Paſture-Fields and Gardens; nor does it ſeem to be, like ſome antient Places, a decayed declining Town, and that the Walls mark out its antient Dimenſions; for we do not ſee Room to ſuppoſe that it was ever larger or more populous than it is now: But the Walls ſeem to be placed, as if they expected that the City would in time encreaſe ſufficiently to fill them up with Buildings.

The Cathedral of this City is a fine Fabrick, and the Spire-Steeple very high and beautiful; it is not antient, the Biſhop's See having been firſt at *Thetford*; from whence it was not tranſlated hither till the Twelfth Century; yet the Church has ſo many Antiquities in it, that our late great Scholar and Phyſician, Sir *Tho. Brown*, thought it worth his while to write a whole Book to collect the Monuments and Inſcriptions in this Church, to which I refer the Reader.

The River *Yare* runs through this City, and is Navigable thus

thus far without the help of any Art, (that is to ſay, without Locks or Stops) and being encreas'd by other Waters, paſſes afterwards thro' a long Tract of the richeſt Meadows, and the largeſt, take them all together, that are any where in *England*, lying for thirty Miles in length, from this City to *Yarmouth*, including the return of the ſaid Meadows on the Bank of the *Waveney* South, and on the River *Thyrn*, North.

Here is one thing indeed ſtrange in itſelf, and more ſo, in that Hiſtory ſeems to be quite ignorant of the Occaſion of it. The River *Waveney* is a conſiderable River, and of a deep and full Channel, Navigable for large Barges as high as *Beccles*; it runs for a Courſe of about fifty Miles, between the two Counties of *Suffolk* and *Norfolk*, as a Boundary to both; and puſhing on, tho' with a gentle Stream, towards the Sea, no one would doubt, but, that when they ſee the River growing broader and deeper, and going directly towards the Sea, even to the Edge of the Beach; that is to ſay, within a Mile of the main Ocean; no Stranger, I ſay, but would expect to ſee its Entrance into the Sea at that Place, and a noble Harbour for Ships at the Mouth of it; when on a ſudden, the Land riſing high by the Sea-ſide, croſſes the Head of the River, like a Dam, checks the whole Courſe of it, and it returns, bending its Courſe Weſt, for two Miles, or thereabouts; and then turning North, thro' another long Courſe of Meadows (joining to thoſe juſt now mention'd) ſeeks out the River *Yare*, that it may join its Water with her's, and find their way to the Sea together.

Some of our Hiſtorians tell a long Fabulous Story of this River's being once open, and a famous Harbour for Ships belonging to the Town of *Leoſtof* adjoining; But that the Town of *Yarmouth* envying the Proſperity of the ſaid Town of *Leoſtof*, made war upon them; and that after many bloody Battles, as well by Sea as by Land, they came at laſt to a Deciſive Action at Sea with their reſpective Fleets, and the Victory fell to the *Yarmouth* Men, the *Leoſtof* Fleet being Overthrown and utterly Deſtroyed; and that upon this Victory, the *Yarmouth* Men either actually did ſtop up the Mouth of the ſaid River, or oblig'd the vanquiſh'd *Leoſtof* Men to do it themſelves, and bound them never to attempt to open it again.

I believe my ſhare of this Story, and I recommend no more of it to the Reader; adding, that I ſee no Authority for the Relation, neither do the Relators agree either in the time of it, or in the Particulars of the Fact; that is to ſay, in whoſe Reign, or under what Government all this happened; in what Year, and

Saxon Coins

THE GERMAN OCEAN
English Miles
NORFOLK
By
H Moll Geographer
Wash Sands
CAMBRIDG
SUFFOLK
Yarmouth
Norwich
Lynn
Swaffham
Thetford
Harleston
Bungey
Beckles
Acle
Wurted
Hickling
Winterton
Ness
Brandon Ferry
Blow Horsham
Gorbellha
Dis
Eccles
Gillingham
Burrow
Aldeburg
Bungham
Wotton
Tasburg
Buckenham
Tisball
Dickleboro
Angala
Shelf
Shalto
Quinham
Rushworth
Gaithorp
Eccleston
Harpham
Ipsham
Ipswich
Ford
Stanton
Stanton
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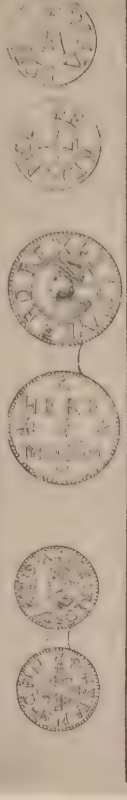
I believe my ſhare of this Story, and I recommend no more of it to the Reader; adding, that I ſee no Authority for the Relation, neither do the Relators agree either in the time of it, or in the Particulars of the Fact; that is to ſay, in whoſe Reign, or under what Government all this happened; in what Year, and

Saxon Coins



THE GERMAN OCEAN
English Miles
St Edmonds B.
Wash Sands
Castle Rising
Lynn Regis
MERSLAND
Swaffham
Downham
Wisbeach
CAMBRIDG
SH.
UPLAND
Medwold
Fletwell
Henn
Brandon Ferry
Thetford
Bungay
Harleston
Beckles
Yarmouth
Norwich
Loddon
Gillingham
Acle
Blakeney
Cromer
Walsham
Aylsham
Reepham
Wymondham
Attleborough
Buckenham
Hethersett
Wymondham
Norfolk
By
H Moll Geographer
1 Degree East from London

and the like: So I ſatisfy my ſelf with tranſcribing the Matter of Fact, and then leave it as I find it.

In this vaſt Tract of Meadows are fed a prodigious number of black Cattle, which are ſaid to be fed up for the fatteſt Beef, tho' not the largeſt in *England*; and the Quantity is ſo great, as that they not only ſupply the City of *Norwich*, the Town of *Yarmouth*, and County adjacent, but ſend great Quantities of them Weekly in all the Winter Seaſon, to *London*.

And this in particular is worthy Remark, That the groſs of all the *Scots* Cattle which come yearly into *England*, are brought hither, being brought to a ſmall Village lying North of the City of *Norwich*, call'd St. *Faiths*, where the *Norfolk* Graſiers go and buy them.

Theſe *Scots* Runts, *ſo they call them*, coming out of the cold and barren Mountains of the Highlands in *Scotland*, feed ſo eagerly on the rich Paſture in theſe Marſhes, that they thrive in an unuſual manner, and grow monſtrouſly Fat; and the Beef is ſo delicious for Taſte, that the Inhabitants prefer 'em to the *Engliſh* Cattle, which are much larger and fairer to look at, and they may very well do ſo: Some have told me, and I believe with good Judgment, that there are above 40,000 of theſe *Scots* Cattle fed in this County every Year, and moſt of them in the ſaid Marſhes between *Norwich*, *Beccles*, and *Yarmouth*.

YARMOUTH is an antient Town, much older than *Norwich*; and at preſent, tho' not ſtanding on ſo much Ground, yet better Built; much more Compleat; for number of Inhabitants, not much inferior; and for Wealth, Trade, and advantage of its Situation, infinitely ſuperior to *Norwich*.

It is plac'd on a Peninſula between the River *Yare* and the Sea; the two laſt lying Parallel to one another, and the Town in the middle: The River lies on the Weſt-ſide of the Town, and being grown very large and deep, by a conflux of all the Rivers on this ſide the County, forms the Haven; and the Town facing to the Weſt alſo, and open to the River, makes the fineſt Key in *England*, if not in *Europe*, not inferior even to that of *Marſeilles* itſelf.

The Ships ride here ſo cloſe, and as it were, keeping up one another, with their Head-faſts on Shore, that for half a Mile together, they go croſs the Stream with their Bolſprits over the Land, their Bowes, or Heads, touching the very Wharf; ſo that one may walk from Ship to Ship as on a floating Bridge, all along by the Shore-ſide: The Key reaching from the Draw-

Bridge

Bridge almoſt to the *South-Gate*, is ſo ſpacious and wide, that in ſome Places 'tis near One hundred Yards from the Houſes to the Wharf. In this pleaſant and agreeable range of Houſes are ſome very magnificent Buildings, and among the reſt, the Cuſtom-Houſe and Town-Hall, and ſome Merchants Houſes, which look like little Palaces, rather than the Dwelling-Houſes of Private Men.

The greateſt Defect of this beautiful Town, ſeems to be, that tho' it is very Rich and encreaſing in Wealth and Trade, and conſequently in People, there is not Room to enlarge the Town by Building; which would be certainly done much more than it is, but that the River on the Land-ſide preſcribes them, except at the North End without the Gate; and even there the Land is not very agreeable: But had they had a larger Space within the Gates, there would before now, have been many ſpacious Streets of noble fine Buildings erected, as we ſee is done in ſome other thriving Towns in *England*, as at *Liverpool*, *Mancheſter*, *Briſtol*, *Frome*, &c.

The Key and the Harbour of this Town during the Fiſhing-Fair, *as they call it*, which is every *Michaelmas*, One ſees the Land cover'd with People, and the River with Barks and Boats, buſy Day and Night, landing and carrying off the Herrings, which they catch here in ſuch prodigious Quantities, that it is incredible. I happen'd to be there during their Fiſhing-Fair, when I told, in one Tide, One hundred and ten Barks and fiſhing Veſſels coming up the River, all loaden with Herrings, and all taken the Night before; and this was beſides what was brought on Shore on the Dean, (that is the Seaſide of the Town) by open Boats, which they call (*a*) *Cobles*, and which often bring in two or three (*b*) Laſt of Fiſh at a time. The (*c*) Barks often bring in Ten Laſt a piece.

This Fiſhing-Fair begins on *Michaelmas* day, and laſts all the Month of *October*, by which time the Herrings draw off to Sea, ſhoot their Spawn, and are no more fit for the Merchants Buſineſs; at leaſt not thoſe that are taken thereabouts.

The Quantity of Herrings that are catch'd in this Seaſon are

(*a*) The Cobles are open Boats, which come from the North, from *Scarbro'*, *Whitby*, &c. and come to *Yarmouth* to Let themſelves out to Fiſh for the Merchants during the Fair-time.

(*b*) *Note*, a Laſt is ten Barrels, each Barrel containing a thouſand Herrings.

(*c*) The Barks come from the Coaſt of *Kent* and *Suſſex*, as from *Foulkſton*, *Dover*, and *Rye* in *Kent*, and from *Brithelmſton* in *Suſſex*, and Let themſelves out to Fiſh for the Merchants during the ſaid Fair, as the Cobles do from the North.

diverſly

diverſly accounted for; ſome have ſaid, that the Towns of *Yarmouth* and *Leoſtof* only, have taken Forty thouſand *Laſt* in a Seaſon: I will not venture to confirm that Report; but this I have heard the Merchants themſelves ſay, (*viz.*) That they have Cur'd, that is to ſay, Hang'd and Dry'd in the Smoak, 40,000 Barrels of merchantable Redherrings in one Seaſon, which is in itſelf (tho' far ſhort of the other) yet a very conſiderable Article; and it is to be added, that this is beſides all the Herrings conſum'd in the Country Towns of both thoſe populous Counties, for thirty Miles from the Sea, whither very great Quantities are carry'd every Tide during the whole Seaſon.

But this is only One Branch of the great Trade carry'd on in this Town; Another Part of this Commerce, is in the exporting theſe Herrings after they are Cur'd; and for this their Merchants have a great Trade to *Genoa*, *Leghorn*, *Naples*, *Meſſina*, and *Venice*; as alſo to *Spain* and *Portugal*, alſo exporting with their Herring very great Quantities of Worſted Stuffs, and Stuffs made of Silk and Worſted; Camblets, *&c.* the Manufactures of the neighbouring City of *Norwich*, and of the Places adjacent.

Beſides this, they carry on a very conſiderable Trade with *Holland*, whoſe oppoſite Neighbours they are; and a vaſt Quantity of Woollen Manufactures they export to the *Dutch* every Year. Alſo they have a Fiſhing Trade to the North-Seas for White Fiſh, which from the Place are called the North-Sea Cod.

They have alſo a conſiderable Trade to *Norway*, and to the *Baltick*, from whence they bring back Deals, and Fir-Timber, Oaken Plank, Baulks, Sparrs, Oars, Pitch, Tar, Hemp, Flax, Spruce Canvas, and Sail-Cloth; with all manner of Naval Stores, which they generally have a conſumption for in their own Port, where they build a very great Number of Ships every Year, beſides re-fitting and repairing the old.

Add to this the Coal Trade between *Newcaſtle* and the River of *Thames*, in which they are ſo improv'd of late Years, that they have now a greater ſhare of it than any other Town in *England*; and have quite work'd the *Ipſwich* Men out of it, who had formerly the chief ſhare of the Colliery in their Hands.

For the carrying on all theſe Trades, they muſt have a very great Number of Ships, either of their own, or employ'd by them; and it may in ſome meaſure be judg'd of by this, That in the Year 1697, I had an account from the Town Regiſter, that there was then 1123 ſail of Ships uſing the Sea, and belong'd to the Town, beſides ſuch Ships as the Merchants of

Yarmouth

Yarmouth might be concern'd in, and be Part-Owners of, belonging to any other Ports.

To all this I muſt add, without Compliment to the Town, or to the People, that the Merchants, and even the generality of Traders of *Yarmouth*, have a very good Reputation in Trade, as well Abroad as at Home, for Men of fair and honourable Dealing, punctual and juſt in their performing their Engagements, and in diſcharging Commiſſions; and their Seamen, as well Maſters as Mariners, are juſtly eſteem'd among the ableſt and moſt expert Navigators in *England*.

This Town however Populous and Large, was ever contained in one Pariſh, and had but one Church; but within theſe two Years they have built another very fine Church, near the South-end of the Town. The old Church is dedicated to St. *Nicholas*, and was built by that famous Biſhop of *Norwich*, *Will. Herbert*, who flouriſhed in the Reign of *William* II, and *Hen.* I. *William* of *Malmsbury* calls him *Vir pecunioſus*; he might have called him *Vir Pecunioſiſſimus*, conſidering the Times he lived in, and the Works of Charity and Munificence, which he has left as Witneſſes of his Immenſe Riches; for he built the Cathedral Church; the Priory for Sixty Monks; the Biſhop's Palace, and the Pariſh-Church of St. *Leonard*, all in *Norwich*; this great Church at *Yarmouth*, the Church of St. *Margaret* at *Lynn*, and of St. *Mary* at *Elmham*. He remov'd the Epiſcopal See from *Thetford* to *Norwich*, and inſtituted the Cluniack Monks at *Thetford*, and gave them, or built them a Houſe. This old Church, is very large, and has a high Spire, which is a uſeful Sea-Mark.

Here is one of the fineſt Market-places, and the beſt ſerv'd with Proviſions, in *England*, *London excepted*, and the Inhabitants are ſo multiplied in a few Years, that they ſeem to want room in their Town, rather than People to fill it, as I have obſerv'd above.

The Streets are all exactly ſtrait from North to South, with Lanes or Alleys, which they call *ROWS*, croſſing them in ſtrait Lines alſo from Eaſt to Weſt; ſo that it is the moſt regular built Town in *England*, and ſeems to have been built all at once; Or, that the Dimenſions of the Houſes, and Extent of the Streets, were laid out by Conſent.

They have particular Privileges in this Town, and a Juriſdiction by which they can Try, Condemn, and Execute in Eſpecial Caſes, without waiting for a Warrant from Above; and this they exerted once very ſmartly, in Executing a Captain of

of one of the King's Ships of War in the Reign of King *Charles* II, for a Murther committed in the Street, the Circumſtance of which did indeed call for Juſtice; but ſome thought they would not have ventur'd to exert their Power as they did; however, I never heard that the Government reſented it, or blamed them for it.

It is alſo a very well govern'd Town; and I have no where in *England* obſerved the Sabbath-day ſo exactly kept, or the breach ſo continually puniſhed as in this Place, which I name to their Honour.

Among all theſe Regularities, it is no Wonder if we do not find abundance of Revelling, or that there is little Encouragement to *Aſſemblies*, Plays, and Gaming-Meetings at *Yarmouth*, as in ſome other Places; and yet I do not ſee that the Ladies here come behind any of the neighbouring Counties, either in Beauty, Breeding, or Behaviour; to which may be added too, not at all to their Diſadvantage, *that they generally go beyond them in Fortunes.*

From *Yarmouth* I reſolv'd to purſue my firſt Deſign, (*viz.*) To view the Sea-ſide on this Coaſt, which is particularly Famous for being one of the moſt dangerous and moſt fatal to the Sailors in all *England*, I may ſay in all *Britain*; and the more ſo, becauſe of the great Number of Ships which are continually going and coming this Way, in their Paſſage between *London* and all the Northern Coaſts of *Great-Britain.* Matters of Antiquity are not my Enquiry, but principally Obſervations on the preſent State of Things, and if poſſible, to give ſuch Accounts of Things worthy of Recording, as have never been obſerved before; and this leads me the more directly to mention the Commerce and the Navigation when I come to Towns upon the Coaſt, as what few Writers have yet medled with.

The Reaſon of the Dangers of this particular Coaſt, are found in the Situation of the County, and in the Courſe of Ships ſailing this Way, which I ſhall deſcribe as well as I can, thus; the Shoar from the Mouth of the River of *Thames* to *Yarmouth* Road, lies in a ſtrait Line from *S. S. E.* to *N. N. W.* the Land being on the *W.* or Larboard Side.

From *Winterton Neſs*, which is the utmoſt Northerly Point of Land in the County of *Norfolk*, and about four Miles beyond *Yarmouth*, the Shoar falls off for near ſixty Miles to the Weſt, as far as *Lynn* and *Boſton*, till the Shoar of *Lincolnſhire* tends North again for about ſixty Miles more, as far as the *Humber*, whence the Coaſt of *Yorkſhire*, or *Holderneſs*, which is the Eaſt Riding,

ſhoots

ſhoots out again into the Sea, to the *Spurn*, and to *Flambro'* Head, as far Eaſt almoſt as the Shoar of *Norfolk* had given back at *Winterton*, making a very deep Gulph or Bay, between thoſe two Points of *Winterton* and the *Spurn* Head; ſo that the Ships going North, are oblig'd to ſtretch away to Sea from *Winterton Neſs*, and leaving the Sight of Land in that deep Bay which I have mention'd, that reaches to *Lynn*, and the Shoar of *Lincolnſhire*, they go, I ſay, *N.* or ſtill *N. N. W.* to meet the Shoar of *Holderneſs*, which I ſaid runs out into the Sea again at the *Spurn*; This they leave alſo and the firſt Land they make, or deſire to make, is called as above, *Flambro'* Head; ſo that *Winterton Neſs* and *Flambro'* Head, are the two Extremes of this Courſe, there is, as I ſaid, the *Spurn* Head indeed between; but as it lies too far in towards the *Humber*, they keep out to the North to avoid coming near it.

In like manner the Ships which come from the North, leave the Shoar at *Flambro'* Head, and ſtretch away *S. S. E.* for *Yarmouth Roads*; and the firſt Land they make is *Winterton* Neſs (as above.) Now, the Danger of the Place is this; If the Ships coming from the North are taken with a hard Gale of Wind from the *S. E.* or from any Point between *N. E.* and *S. E.* ſo that they cannot, as the Seamen call it, weather *Winterton Neſs*, they are thereby kept in within that deep Bay; and if the Wind blows hard, are often in Danger of running on Shoar upon the Rocks about *Cromer*, on the North Coaſt of *Norfolk*, or ſtranding upon the flat Shoar between *Cromer* and *Wells*; all the Relief they have, is good Ground Tackle *to ride it out*, which is very hard to do there, the Sea coming very high upon them; Or if they cannot ride it out then, to run into the Bottom of the great Bay I mention'd, to *Lynn* or *Boſton*, which is a very difficult and deſperate Puſh: So that ſometimes in this Diſtreſs whole Fleets have been loſt here all together.

The like is the Danger to Ships going Northward, if after paſſing by *Winterton* they are taken ſhort with a North-Eaſt Wind, and cannot put back into the Roads, which very often happens, then they are driven upon the ſame Coaſt, and Embay'd juſt as the latter. The Danger on the North part of this Bay is not the ſame, becauſe if Ships going or coming ſhould be taken ſhort on this ſide *Flambro'*, there is the River *Humber* open to them, and ſeveral good Roads to have recourſe to, as *Burlington* Bay, *Grimsby* Road, and the *Spurn* Head, and others, where they ride under ſhelter.

The Dangers of this Place being thus conſider'd, 'tis no wonder, that

that upon the Shoar beyond *Yarmouth*, there are no leſs than four Light-Houſes kept flaming every Night, beſides the Lights at *Caſtor*, North of the Town, and at *Goulſton* S, all which are to direct the Sailors to keep a good Offing, in Caſe of bad Weather, and to prevent their running into *Cromer* Bay, which the Seamen call the *Devils Throat*.

As I went by Land from *Yarmouth* Northward, along the Shoar towards *Cromer* aforeſaid, and was not then fully Maſter of the Reaſon of theſe things, I was ſurpriz'd to ſee, in all the way from *Winterton*, that the Farmers, and Country People had ſcarce a Barn, or a Shed, or a Stable; nay, not the Pales of their Yards, and Gardens, not a Hogſtye, not a Neceſſary-houſe, but what was built of old Planks, Beams, Wales and Timbers, *&c.* the Wrecks of Ships, and Ruins of Mariners and Merchant's fortunes; and in ſome Places were whole Yards fill'd, and piled up very High with the ſame Stuff laid up, *as I ſuppos'd* to ſell for the like building purpoſes, as there ſhould be occaſion.

About the Year 1692, (*I think it was that Year*) there was a Melancholy Example of what I have ſaid of this Place; a Fleet of 200 Sail of light Colliers (ſo they call the Ships bound Northward empty to fetch Coals from *Newcaſtle* to *London*) went out of *Yarmouth* Roads with a fair Wind, to purſue their Voyage, and were taken ſhort with a ſtorm of Wind at N. E. after they were paſt *Winterton Neſs*, a few Leagues; ſome of them, whoſe Maſters were a little more wary than the reſt, or perhaps, who made a better Judgment of things, or who were not ſo far out as the reſt, Tack'd, and put back in time, and got ſafe into the Roads; but the reſt puſhing on, in hopes to keep out to Sea, and weather it, were by the Violence of the Storm driven back, when they were too far embay'd to weather *Winterton Neſs*, as above; and ſo were forc'd to run Weſt, every one ſhifting for themſelves, as well as they could; ſome run away for *Lyn Deeps*, but few of them, (the Night being ſo dark) cou'd find their way in there; ſome *but very few* rid it out, at a Diſtance; the reſt being above 140 Sail were all driven on ſhore, and daſh'd to pieces, and very few of the People on Board were ſav'd: At the very ſame unhappy Juncture, a Fleet of loaden Ships were coming from the North, and being juſt croſſing the ſame Bay, were forcibly driven into it, not able to weather the *Neſs*, and ſo were involv'd in the ſame Ruin as the Light Fleet was; alſo ſome Coaſting Veſſels loaden with Corn from *Lyn*, and *Wells*, and bound for *Holland*, were with the ſame unhappy luck juſt come out, to begin their Voyage, and ſome of them lay at Anchor; theſe alſo met with the

the ſame Misfortune, ſo that in the whole, above 200 ſail of Ships, and above a Thouſand People periſhed in the Diſaſter of that one miſerable Night, very few eſcaping.

Cromer is a Market Town cloſe to the ſhoar of this dangerous Coaſt, I know nothing it is famous for (beſides it's being thus the Terror of the Sailors) except good Lobſters, which are taken on that Coaſt in great Numbers, and carryed to *Norwich*, and in ſuch Quantities ſometimes too, as to be convey'd by Sea to *London*.

Farther within the Land, and between this Place and *Norwich*, are ſeveral good Market Towns, and innumerable Villages, all diligently applying to the Woollen Manufacture, and the Country is exceeding Fruitful and Fertil, as well in Corn as in Paſtures; particularly, (which was very pleaſant to ſee) the Phefants were in ſuch great Plenty, as to be ſeen in the Stubbles like Cocks and Hens; a Teſtimony tho' (by the way) that the County had more Tradeſmen than Gentlemen in it; indeed this Part is ſo entirely given up to Induſtry, that what with the Seafaring Men on the one Side, and the Manufactures on the other, we ſaw no idle Hands here, but every Man buſie on the main Affair of Life, that is to ſay, getting Money: Some of the Principal of theſe Towns are *Alſham*, *North Walſham*, *South Walſham*, *Wurſted*, *Caſton*, *Reepham*, *Holt*, *Saxthorp*, St. *Faith's*, *Blikling*, and many others. Near the laſt Sir *John Hobart*, of an antient Family in this County, has a Noble Seat, but old Built. This is that St. *Faiths*, where the Drovers bring their black Cattle to ſell to the *Norfolk* Graziers, as is obſerv'd above.

From *Cromer*, we ride on the Strand or open Shoar to *Weyburn Hope*, the Shoar ſo Flat that in ſome Places the Tide ebbs out near two Miles: From *Weyburn* Weſt lyes *Clye*, where there are large Salt-works, and very good Salt made, which is ſold all over the County, and ſometimes ſent to *Holland*, and to the *Baltick:* From *Clye*, we go to *Maſham*, and to *Wells*, all Towns on the Coaſt, in each whereof there is a very conſiderable Trade cary'd on with *Holland* for Corn, which that Part of the County is very full of: I ſay nothing of the Great Trade driven here from *Holland*, back again to *England*, becauſe I take it to be a Trade carryed on with much leſs Honeſty than Advantage; eſpecially while the clandeſtine Trade, or the Art of Smuggling was ſo much in Practice; what it is now, is not to my preſent Purpoſe.

Near this Town lye *The Seven Burnhams*, as they are call'd, that is to ſay Seven ſmall Towns, all call'd by the ſame Name, and

and each employ'd in the ſame Trade of carrying Corn to *Holland*, and bringing back —— *&c.*

From hence we turn to the S. W. to *Caſtle-Riſing*, an old decay'd Burrough Town with perhaps not ten Families in it, which yet (to the ſcandal of our Preſcription Right) ſends two Members to the *Britiſh* Parliament, being as many as the City of *Norwich* it ſelf, or any Town in the Kingdom, *London* excepted can do.

On our Left we ſee *Walſingham*, an antient Town, famous for the old Ruins of a Monaſtery of Note there, and the Shrine of our Lady, as noted as that of St. *Thomas-a-Becket* at *Canterbury*, and for little elſe.

Near this Place are the Seats of the two ally'd Families of the Lord Viſcount *Townſend*, and *Robert Walpole*, Eſq; the latter at this Time one of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Treaſury, and Miniſter of State, and the former one of the Principal Secretaries of State to King *GEORGE*, *of which again.*

From hence we went to *Lyn*, another Rich and Populous Thriving Port-Town. It ſtands on more Ground than the Town of *Yarmouth*, and has I think Pariſhes, yet I cannot allow that it has more People than *Yarmouth*, if ſo many. It is a beautiful well built, and well ſituated Town, at the Mouth of the River *Ouſe*, and has this particular attending it, which gives it a vaſt Advantage in Trade; Namely, that there is the greateſt Extent of Inland Navigation here, of any Port in *England*, *London* excepted. The Reaſon whereof is this, that there are more Navigable Rivers empty themſelves here into the Sea, including the Waſhes, which are Branches of the ſame Port, than at any one Mouth of Waters in *England*, except the *Thames* and the *Humber*. By theſe Navigable Rivers the Merchants of *Lynn* ſupply about ſix Counties wholly, and three Counties in Part, with their Goods, eſpecially Wine, and Coals, (*viz.*) By the little *Ouſe*, they ſend their Goods to *Brandon*, and *Thetford*, by the Lake to *Mildenhall*, *Barton-Mills*, and St. *Edmunds-Bury*; by the River *Grant* to *Cambridge*, by the Great *Ouſe* it ſelf to *Ely*, to St. *Ives*, to St. *Neots*, to *Barford-Bridge*, and to *Bedford*; by the River *Nyne*, to *Peterboro'*; by the Dreyns and Waſhes to *Wysbich*, to *Spalding*, *Market-Deeping*, and *Stamford*; beſides the ſeveral Counties, into which theſe Goods are carryed by Land Carriage, from the Places where the Navigation of thoſe Rivers ends; which has given riſe to this Obſervation on the Town of *Lynn*, that they bring in more Coals, than any Sea-Port between *London* and *Newcaſtle*; and import more Wines than any Port in *England*,

England, except *London* and *Briſtol*; their Trade to *Norway*, and to the *Baltick Sea* is alſo great in Proportion, and of late Years they have extended their Trade farther to the Southward.

Here are more Gentry, and conſequently is more Gayety in this Town than in *Yarmouth*, or even in *Norwich* it ſelf; the Place abounding in very good Company.

The ſituation of this Town renders it capable of being made very ſtrong, and in the late Wars it was ſo; a Line of Fortification being drawn round it at a diſtance from the Walls; the Ruins, or rather Remains of which Works appear very fair to this Day; nor would it be a hard Matter to reſtore the Baſtions, with the Ravelins and Counterſcarp, upon any ſudden Emergency, to a good ſtate of Defence; and that in a little time, a ſufficient Number of Workmen being employed; eſpecially becauſe they are able to fill all their Ditches with Water from the Sea, in ſuch a manner as that it cannot be drawn off.

There is, in the Market-place of this Town, a very fine Statue of King *William* on Horſeback, erected at the Charge of the Town. The *Owſe* is mighty large and deep, cloſe to the very Town itſelf, and Ships of good Burthen may come up to the Key; but there is no Bridge, the Stream being too ſtrong, and the Bottom Mooriſh and unſound: Nor for the ſame Reaſon is the Anchorage computed the beſt in the World; but there are good Roads farther down.

They paſs over here in Boats into the Fenn-Country, and over the famous Waſhes into *Lincolnſhire*, but the Paſſage is very dangerous and uneaſy, and where Paſſengers often miſcarry and are loſt; but then it is uſually on their venturing at improper times, and without the Guides, which if they would be perſwaded not to do, they would very rarely fail of going or coming ſafe.

From *Lynn*, I bent my courſe to *Downham*, where is an ugly wooden Bridge over the *Ouſe*; from whence we paſs'd the *Fenn* Country to *Wisbich*, but ſaw nothing that way to tempt our Curioſity but deep Roads, innumerable Dreyns and Dykes of Water, all Navigable, and a rich Soil, the Land bearing a vaſt Quantity of good Hemp; but a baſe unwholſom Air; ſo we came back to *Ely*, whoſe Cathedral, ſtanding in a level flat Country, is ſeen far and wide; and of which Town, when the Minſter, *ſo they call it*, is deſcrib'd, every thing Remarkable is ſaid that there is room to ſay; and of the Minſter this is the moſt remarkable thing that I could hear, namely, that ſome of it is ſo antient, totters ſo much with every guſt of Wind, looks ſo like a Decay, and ſeems ſo near it, that when ever it does fall, all that

'tis

'tis likely will be thought ſtrange in it, will be, that it did not fall a hundred Years ſooner.

From hence we came over the *Ouſe*, and in a few Miles to *Newmarket*: In our way near *Snaybell* we ſaw a noble Seat of the late Admiral *Ruſſel*, now Earl of *Orford*, a Name made famous by the Glorious Victory obtain'd under his Command over the *French* Fleet, and the burning their Ships at *La Hogue*; a Victory equal in Glory to, and infinitely more glorious to the *Engliſh* Nation in particular, than that at *Blenheim*, and above all more to the particular Advantage of the Confederacy, becauſe it ſo broke the Heart of the Naval Power of *France*, that they have not fully recover'd it to this Day: But of this Victory it muſt be ſaid, it was owing to the haughty, raſh, and inſolent Orders given by the King of *France* to his Admiral, (*viz.*) To fight the Confederate Fleet wherever he found them, without leaving Room for him to uſe due Caution if he found them too ſtrong; which Pride of *France* was doubtleſs a Fate upon them, and gave a cheap Victory to the Confederates; the *French* coming down raſhly, and with the moſt impolitick Bravery, with about five and forty Sail to attack between ſeventy and eighty Sail; by which Means they met their Ruin; whereas, had their own Fleet been join'd, it might have coſt more Blood to have maſter'd them, if it had been done at all.

The Situation of this Houſe is Low, and on the Edge of the Fenn-Country, but the Building is very fine, the Avenues Noble, and the Gardens perfectly finiſhed; the Apartments alſo are rich; and I ſee nothing wanting but a Family and Heirs, to ſuſtain the Glory and Inheritance of the Illuſtrious Anceſtor, who rais'd it, *ſed caret pedibus*, theſe are wanting.

Being come to *Newmarket* in the Month of *October*, I had the opportunity to ſee the Horſe-Races; and a great Concourſe of the Nobility and Gentry, as well from *London* as from all Parts of *England*; but they were all ſo intent, ſo eager, ſo buſy upon the ſharping Part of the Sport, their Wagers and Bets, that to me they ſeem'd juſt as ſo many Horſe-courſers in *Smithfield*, deſcending (the greateſt of them) from their high Dignity and Quality, to picking one another's Pockets, and Biting one another as much as poſſible, and that with ſuch eagerneſs, as that it might be ſaid they acted without reſpect to Faith, Honour, or good Manners.

There was Mr. *Frampton*, the oldeſt, and as *ſome ſay*, the cunningeſt Jockey in *England*, one Day he loſt 1000 Guineas, the next he won two Thouſand; and ſo alternately he made as light

light of throwing away Five hundred or One thouſand Pounds at a time, as other Men do of their Pocket-money, and as perfectly calm, cheerful, and unconcern'd, when he had loſt One thouſand Pounds, as when he had won it. On the other Side, there was Sir *R*—— *Fagg*, of *Suſſex*, of whom Fame ſays he has the moſt in him and the leaſt to ſhew for it, relating to Jockey-ſhip, of any Man there; yet he often carry'd the Prize; his Horſes, they ſaid, were all Cheats, how honeſt ſoever their Maſter was; for he ſcarce ever produc'd a Horſe but he look'd like what he was not, and was what no Body cou'd expect him to be: If he was as light as the Wind, and could fly like a Meteor, he was ſure to look as clumſie, and as dirty, and as much like a Cart-Horſe as all the Cunning of his Maſter and the Grooms could make him; and juſt in this manner he bit ſome of the greateſt Gameſters in the Field.

I was ſo ſick of the Jockeying Part, that I left the Crowd about the Poſts, and pleaſed my ſelf with obſerving the Horſes; how the Creatures yielded to all the Arts and Managements of their Maſters; how they took their Airings in Sport, and play'd with the daily Heats which they ran over the courſe before the Grand Day; but how! as knowing the Difference equally with their Riders, would they exert their utmoſt Strength at the time of the Race itſelf; and that to ſuch an Extremity, that one or two of them died in the Stable when they came to be rubb'd after the firſt Heat.

Here I fanſy'd myſelf in the *Circus Maximus* at *Rome*, ſeeing the antient Games, and the Racings of the Chariots and Horſemen; and in this warmth of my Imagination I pleas'd and diverted myſelf more and in a more Noble manner, than I could poſſibly do in the Crowds of Gentlemen at the weighing and ſtarting Poſts, and at their coming in; or at their Meetings at the Coffee-Houſes and Gaming-Tables after the Races were over, where there was little or nothing to be ſeen, but what was the Subject of juſt Reproach to them, and Reproof from every Wiſe Man that look'd upon them. *N.B.* Pray take it with you as you go, you ſee no Ladies at *New-Market*, except a few of the neighbouring Gentlemen's Families who come in their Coaches on any particular Day to ſee a race and ſo go Home again directly.

As I was pleaſing myſelf with what was to be ſeen here, I went in the intervals of the Sport to ſee the fine Seats of the Gentlemen in the neighbouring County, for this Part of *Suffolk*, being an open champain Country, and a healthy Air, is form'd for Pleaſure,

Pleaſure, and all kinds of Country Diverſion; Nature, as it were, inviting the Gentlemen to viſit her, where ſhe was fully prepar'd to receive them; in conformity to which kind Summons they came; for the Country is, as it were, cover'd with fine Palaces of the Nobility, and pleaſant Seats of the Gentlemen.

The Earl of *Orford*'s Houſe I have mention'd already, the next is *Euſton Hall*, the Seat of the Duke of *Grafton*; it lies in the open Country towards the ſide of *Norfolk*, not far from *Thetford*; a Place capable of all that is pleaſant and delightful in Nature, and improv'd by Art to every Extreme that Nature is able to produce.

From thence I went to *Ruſhbrook*, formerly the Seat of the Noble Family of *Jermyns*, lately Lord *Dover*, and now of the Houſe of *Davers*. Here Nature, for the time I was there, droopt, and veil'd all the Beauties of which ſhe once boaſted; the Family being in Tears, and the Houſe ſhut up; Sir *Robert Davers*, the Head thereof, and Knight of the Shire for the County of *Suffolk*, and who had married the eldeſt Daughter of the late Lord *Dover*, being juſt dead, and the Corpſe lying there in its Funeral Form of Ceremony, not yet Buried; yet all look'd lovely in their Sorrow, and a numerous Iſſue promiſing and grown up, intimated that the Family of *Davers* would ſtill Flouriſh, and that the Beauties of *Ruſhbrook*, the Manſion of the Family, were not form'd with ſo much Art in vain, or to die with the preſent Poſſeſſor.

After this we ſaw *Brently*, the Seat of the Earl of *Dyſert*, and the antient Palace of my Lord *Cornwallis*, with ſeveral others of exquiſite Situation, and adorn'd with the Beauties both of Art and Nature; ſo that I think, any Traveller from Abroad, who would deſire to ſee how the *Engliſh* Gentry live, and what Pleaſures they enjoy, ſhould come into *Suffolk* and *Cambridgeſhire*, and take but a light Circuit among the Country Seats of the Gentlemen on this ſide only, and they would be ſoon convinc'd, that not *France*, no not *Italy* itſelf, can out-do them, in Proportion to the Climate they lived in.

I had ſtill the County of *Cambridge* to viſit, to compleat this Tour of the Eaſtern Part of *England*, and of that I come now to ſpeak.

We enter *Cambridgeſhire* out of *Suffolk* with all the Advantage in the world; the County beginning upon thoſe pleaſant and agreeable Plains call'd *New Market-Heath*, where paſſing the *Devil's Ditch*, which has nothing worth Notice but its Name, and that but fabulous too, from the Hills call'd *Gogmagog*, we ſee

ſee a rich and Pleaſant Vale Weſtward, cover'd with Corn-Fields, Gentlemen's Seats, Villages, and at a Diſtance, to crown all the reſt, that antient and truly famous Town and Univerſity of *Cambridge*; Capital of the County, and receiving its Name from, if not as ſome ſay, giving Name to it; for if it be true, that the Town takes its Name of *Cambridge* from its Bridge over the River *Cam*; then certainly the Shire or County, upon the Diviſion of *England* into Counties, had its Name from the Town, and *Cambridgeſhire* ſignifies no more or leſs than the County of which *Cambridge* is the Capital Town.

As my Buſineſs is not to lay out the Geographical Situation of Places, I ſay nothing of the Buttings and Boundings of this County: It lies on the Edge of the great Level, call'd by the People here the *Fenn-Country*; and great Part, if not all, the Iſle of *Ely*, lies in this County and *Norfolk:* The reſt of *Cambridgeſhire* is almoſt wholly a Corn Country; and of that Corn five Parts in ſix of all they ſow, is Barly, which is generally ſold to *Ware* and *Royſton*, and other great Malting-Towns in *Hertfordſhire*, and is the Fund from whence that vaſt Quantity of Malt, call'd *Hertfordſhire* Malt, is made, which is eſteem'd the beſt in *England*. As *Eſſex*, *Suffolk*, and *Norfolk*, are taken up in Manufactures, and fam'd for Induſtry, this County has no Manufacture at all; nor are the Poor, except the Husband-men, fam'd for any thing ſo much as Idleneſs and Sloth, to their Scandal be it ſpoken; what the Reaſon of it is, I know not.

It is ſcarce poſſible to talk of any thing in *Cambridgeſhire* but *Cambridge* itſelf; whether it be that the County has ſo little worth ſpeaking of in it, or that the Town has ſo much, that *I leave to others*; however, as I am making Modern Obſervations, not writing Hiſtory, I ſhall look into the County as well as into the Colleges, for what I have to ſay.

As I ſaid, I firſt had a view of *Cambridge* from *Gogmagog* Hills: I am to add, that there appears on the Mountain that goes by this Name, an antient Camp, or Fortification, that lies on the Top of the Hill, with a double or rather treble Rampart and Ditch, which moſt of our Writers ſay was neither *Roman* nor *Saxon*, but *Britiſh*: I am to add, that King *James* II. cauſed a ſpacious Stable to be built in the Area of this Camp, for his Running-Horſes, and made old Mr. *Frampton*, whom I mention'd above, Maſter or Inſpector of them: The Stables remain ſtill there, tho' they are not often made uſe of. As we deſcended Weſtward, we ſaw the *Fenn* Country on our Right, almoſt all cover'd with Water like a Sea, the *Michaelmas* Rains having been

been very great that Year, they had ſent down great Floods of Water from the Upland Countries, and thoſe Fenns being, as may be very properly ſaid, the Sink of no leſs than thirteen Counties; that is to ſay, that all the Water, or moſt part of the Water of thirteen Counties, falls into them, they are often thus overflow'd. The Rivers which thus empty themſelves into theſe Fenns, and which thus carry off the Water, are the *Cam* or *Grant*, the *Great Ouſe*, and *Little Ouſe*, the *Nene*, the *Welland*, and the River which runs from *Bury* to *Milden-Hall*; the Counties which theſe Rivers drain, as above, are as follows,

Lincoln,	*Warwick*,	*Norfolk*,
**Cambridge*,	*Oxford*,	*Suffolk*,
**Huntingdon*,	*Leiceſter*,	*Eſſex*.
**Bedford*,	**Northampton*,	
Buckingham,	**Rutland*,	

N. *Thoſe Mark'd with* (*) *empty all their Waters this Way, the reſt but in Part.*

In a Word, all the Water of the middle Part of *England* which does not run into the *Thames* or the *Trent*, comes down into theſe Fenns.

In theſe Fenns are abundance of thoſe admirable Pieces of Art call'd *Duckoys*; that is to ſay, Places ſo adapted for the harbour and ſhelter of Wild-Fowl, and then furniſh'd with a Breed of thoſe they call *Decoy-Ducks*, who are taught to allure and entice their Kind to the Places they belong to, that it is incredible what Quantities of Wild-fowl of all ſorts, Duck, Mallard, Teal, Widgeon, *&c.* they take in thoſe *Duckoys* every Week, during the Seaſon; it may indeed be gueſs'd at a little by this, that there is a *Duckoy* not far from *Ely*, which pays to the Landlord, Sir *Tho. Hare* 500 *l.* a Year Rent, beſides the Charge of maintaining a great number of Servants for the Management; and from which *Duckoy* alone they aſſured me at St. *Ives*, (a Town on the *Ouſe*, where the Fowl they took was always brought to be ſent to *London*;) that they generally ſent up three thouſand Couple a Week.

There are more of theſe about *Peterbro'*, who ſend the Fowl up twice a Week in Waggon Loads at a time, whoſe Waggons before the late Act of Parliament to regulate Carriers, I have ſeen drawn by ten, and twelve Horſes a piece, they were loaden ſo heavy.

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As theſe Fenns appear cover'd with Water, ſo I obſerv'd too, that they generally at this latter part of the Year appear alſo cover'd with Foggs, ſo that when the Downs and higher Grounds of the adjacent Country were gilded with the Beams of the Sun, the Iſle of *Ely* look'd as if wrapp'd up in Blankets, and nothing to be ſeen, but now and then, the Lanthorn or Cupola of *Ely Minſter*.

One could hardly ſee this from the Hills and not pity the many thouſands of Families that were bound to or confin'd in thoſe Foggs, and had no other Breath to draw than what muſt be mix'd with thoſe Vapours, and that Steam which ſo univerſally overſpread the Country: But notwithſtanding this, the People, eſpecially thoſe that are uſed to it, live unconcern'd, and as Healthy as other Folks, except now and then an Ague, which they make light of, and there are great Numbers of very antient People among them.

I now draw near to *Cambridge*, to which I fanſy I look as if I was afraid to come, having made ſo many Circumlocutions beforehand; but I muſt yet make another Digreſſion before I enter the Town; (for in my way, and as I came in from *New Market*, about the beginning of *September*;) I cannot omit, that I came neceſſarily through *Sturbridge* Fair, which was then in its height.

If it is a Diverſion worthy a Book to treat of Trifles, ſuch as the Gayety of *Bury* Fair, it cannot be very unpleaſant, eſpecially to the Trading part of the World, to ſay ſomething of this Fair, which is not only the greateſt in the whole Nation, but in the World; nor, if I may believe thoſe who have ſeen them all, is the Fair at *Leipſick* in *Saxony*, the *Mart* at *Frankfort* on the *Main*, or the Fairs at *Neuremberg*, or *Ausburg*, any way to compare to this Fair at *Sturbridge*.

It is kept in a large Corn-field, near *Caſterton*, extending from the Side of the River *Cam*, towards the Road, for about half a Mile Square.

If the Husbandmen who rent the Land, do not get their Corn off before a certain Day in *Auguſt*, the Fair-Keepers may trample it under foot and ſpoil it to build their Booths, or Tents; for all the Fair is kept in Tents, and Booths: On the other Hand, to ballance that Severity, if the Fair-Keepers have not done their Buſineſs of the Fair, and remov'd and clear'd the Field by another certain Day in *September*, the Plowmen may come in again, with Plow and Cart, and overthrow all and trample it into the Dirt; and as for the Filth, Dung, Straw, *&c.* neceſſarily left by

CAMBRIDGSHIRE
By H. Moll Geographer.
English Miles
P. OF LINCOLN SH.
HOLLAND
MERSHLAND
PART OF
NORFOLK
Downham
Thorney Fenn
Waldersey Fenn
London Fenn
Reads Fenn
Moore
Ely
Ramsey
Chatteris
Erith
St Ives
Soham
Mildenhall
Newmarket
Kennet
Kenford
Burrough
Westley
Lynton
Haverill
Royston
Baldock
Barkway
Walden
P. OF HERTFORD SH.
P. OF ESSEX
P. OF SUFFOLK
P. OF HUNTINGDONSHIRE
P. OF BEDFORD SHIRE
P. OF NORTHAMPTONSH.
BEDFORD
HUNTINGDON
CAMBRIDG
University
Fordham
Wilbraham
Balsham
Abington
Horse Heath
Stour R.
Ouse R.
Old Ouse
Ely Ouse
Wash
Wisbeach
Thorney Ab.
Peterborough
Southery
Stoke Ferry
Feton
Lavington
Wilbeach
Cockham
Burnham
Eau Brink
Wiggenhall
Downham
Ashwell
Ashley
Bottisham
Lode
Burwell
Reach
Exning
Cottidge
Carlton
Willingham
Western Colville
Balsham
Abington
Horse Heath
Barley Castle Camp
Stour R.
Bassingbourn
Royston
Barkway
Walden
Baldock
Hitchin
Ashwell
Litlington
Arrington
Bourn
Cambridge
Cottenham
Histon
Impington
Fulbourn
Linton
Haverhill
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Baldock
Hitchin
Ashwell
Litlington
Arrington
Bourn
Cambridge
Cottenham
Histon
Impington
Fulbourn
Linton
Haverhill
A. Wisbeach Hu
B. Wrefford
C. Papworth
D. Nestow
E. Chesterton
F. Wather
G. Stow
H. Drayton
I. Triplow
K. Wetlesford
L. Chilford
M. Flintich
N. Radfield
O. Stane
P. Chesley
Q. Sapleshoe

by the Fair-Keepers, the Quantity of which is very great, it is the Farmers Fees, and makes them full amends for the trampling, riding, and carting upon, and hardening the Ground.

It is impoſſible to deſcribe all the Parts and Circumſtances of this Fair exactly; the Shops are placed in Rows like Streets, whereof one is call'd *Cheapſide*; and here, as in ſeveral other Streets, are all ſorts of Trades, who ſell by Retale, and who come principally from *London* with their Goods; ſcarce any Trades are omitted, Goldſmiths, Toyſhops, Braſiers, Turners, Milleners, Haberdaſhers, Hatters, Mercers, Drapers, Pewtrers, China-Warehouſes, and in a word all Trades that can be named in *London*; with Coffee-Houſes, Taverns, Brandy-Shops, and Eating-houſes, innumerable, and all in Tents, and Booths, as above.

This great Street reaches from the Road, which as I ſaid goes from *Cambridge* to *New-Market*, turning ſhort out of it to the Right towards the River, and holds in a Line near half a Mile quite down to the River-ſide: In another Street parallel with the Road are like Rows of Booths, but larger, and more intermingled with Wholeſale Dealers, and one Side, paſſing out of this laſt Street to the Left Hand, is a formal great Square, form'd by the largeſt Booths, built in that Form, and which they call the *Duddery*; whence the Name is deriv'd, and what its Signification is, I could never yet learn, tho' I made all poſſible ſearch into it. The Area of this Square is about 80 to a 100 Yards, where the Dealers have room before every Booth to take down, and open their Packs, and to bring in Waggons to load and unload.

This Place is ſeparated, and Peculiar to the Wholeſale Dealers in the Woollen Manufacture. Here the Booths, or Tents are of a vaſt Extent, have different Apartments, and the Quantities of Goods they bring are ſo Great, that the Inſides of them look like another *Blackwell-Hall*, being as vaſt Ware-houſes pil'd up with Goods to the Top. In this *Duddery*, as I have been inform'd, there have been ſold One Hundred Thouſand Pounds worth of Woollen Manufactures in leſs than a Week's time, beſides the prodigious Trade carry'd on here, by Wholeſale-Men, from *London*, and all Parts of *England*, who tranſact their Buſineſs wholly in their Pocket-Books, and meeting their Chapmen from all Parts, make up their Accounts, receive Money chiefly in Bills, and take Orders: Theſe they ſay exceed by far the Sales of Goods actually brought to the Fair, and deliver'd in Kind; it being frequent for the *London* Wholeſale Men

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to carry back Orders from their Dealers for ten Thouſand Pounds worth of Goods a Man, and ſome much more. This eſpecially reſpects thoſe People, who deal in heavy Goods, as Wholeſale Grocers, Salters, Braſiers, Iron-Merchants, Wine-Merchants, and the like; but does not exclude the Dealers in Woollen Manufactures, and eſpecially in Mercery Goods of all ſorts, the Dealers in which generally manage their Buſineſs in this Manner.

Here are Clothiers from *Hallifax*, *Leeds*, *Wakefield* and *Huthersfield* in *Yorkſhire*, and from *Rochdale*, *Bury*, *&c.* in *Lancaſhire*, with vaſt Quantities of *Yorkſhire* Cloths, Kerſeyes, Penniſtons, Cottons, *&c.* with all ſorts of *Mancheſter* Ware, Fuſtians, and things made of Cotton Wool; of which the Quantity is ſo great, that they told me there were near a Thouſand Horſe-Packs of ſuch Goods from that ſide of the Country, and theſe took up a ſide and half of the *Duddery* at leaſt; alſo a part of a Street of Booths were taken up with Upholſterer's Ware, ſuch as Tickings, Sackings, *Kidderminſter* Stuffs, Blankets, Rugs, Quilts, *&c.*

In the *Duddery* I ſaw one Ware-houſe, or Booth with ſix Apartments in it, all belonging to a Dealer in *Norwich* Stuffs only, and who they ſaid had there above Twenty Thouſand Pounds value, in thoſe Goods, and no other.

Weſtern Goods had their Share here alſo, and ſeveral Booths were fill'd as full with Serges, Du-Roys, Druggets, Shalloons, Cantaloons, *Devonſhire* Kerſies, *&c.* from *Exeter*, *Taunton*, *Briſtol*, and other Parts Weſt, and ſome from *London* alſo.

But all this is ſtill out done, at leaſt in ſhow, by two Articles, which are the peculiars of this Fair, and do not begin till the other Part of the Fair, *that is to ſay for the Woollen Manufacture*, begins to draw to a Cloſe: Theſe are the WOOLL, and the HOPS, as for the Hops, there is ſcarce any Price fix'd for Hops in *England*, till they know how they ſell at *Sturbridge* Fair; the Quantity that appears in the Fair is indeed prodigious, and they, *as it were*, poſſeſs a large Part of the Field on which the Fair is kept, to themſelves; they are brought directly from *Chelmsford* in *Eſſex*, from *Canterbury* and *Maidſtone* in *Kent*, and from *Farnham* in *Surrey*, beſides what are brought from *London*, the growth of thoſe, and other Places.

Enquiring why this Fair ſhould be thus, of all other Places in *England*, the Center of that Trade; and ſo great a Quantity of ſo Bulky a Commodity be carryed thither ſo far: I was anſwer'd by one thoroughly acquainted with that matter thus: The Hops

ſaid

ſaid he, for this Part of *England*, grow principally in the two Counties of *Surrey* and *Kent*, with an exception only to the Town of *Chelmsford* in *Eſſex*, and there are very few planted any where elſe.

There are indeed in the Weſt of *England* ſome Quantities growing; as at *Wilton*, near *Salisbury*; at *Hereford* and *Broomſgrove*, near *Wales*, and the like; but the Quantity is inconſiderable, and the Places remote, ſo that none of them come to *London*.

As to the North of *England* they formerly uſed but few Hops there, their Drink being chiefly Pale ſmooth Ale, which requir'd no Hops, and conſequently they planted no Hops in all that Part of *England*, North of *Trent*; nor did I ever ſee one Acre of Hop-Ground planted beyond *Trent*, in my Obſervations; but as for ſome Years paſt, they not only brew great Quantities of Beer in the North; but alſo uſe Hops in the Brewing their Ale much more than they did before; ſo they all come South of *Trent* to buy their Hops; and here being vaſt Quantities brought, 'tis great Part of their back Carriage into *Yorkſhire*, and *Northamptonſhire*, *Derbyſhire*, *Lancaſhire*, and all thoſe Counties; nay, of late, *ſince the Union*, even to *Scotland* it ſelf; for I muſt not omit here alſo to mention, that the River *Grant*, or *Cam*, which runs cloſe by the N. W. ſide of the Fair in its way from *Cambridge* to *Ely*, is Navigable, and that by this means, all heavy Goods are brought even to the Fair-Field, by Water Carriage from *London*, and other Parts; firſt to the Port of *Lynn*, and then in Barges up the *Ouſe*, from the *Ouſe* into the *Cam*, and ſo, as I ſay to the very Edge of the Fair.

In like manner great Quantities of heavy Goods, and the Hops among the reſt, are ſent from the Fair to *Lynn* by Water, and ſhipped there for the *Humber*, to *Hull*, *York*, *&c.* and for *New-Caſtle* upon *Tyne*, and by *New-Caſtle*, even to *Scotland* it ſelf. Now as there is ſtill no planting of Hops in the North, tho' a great Conſumption, and the Conſumption increaſing Daily, this, ſays my Friend, is one Reaſon why at *Sturbridge* Fair there is ſo great a Demand for the Hops: he added, that beſides this, there were very few Hops, if any worth naming, growing in all the Counties even on this ſide *Trent*, which were above forty Miles from *London*; thoſe Counties depending on *Sturbridge* Fair for their ſupply, ſo the Counties of *Suffolk*, *Norfolk*, *Cambridge*, *Huntingdon*, *Northampton*, *Lincoln*, *Leiceſter*, *Rutland*, and even to *Stafford*, *Warwick* and *Worceſterſhire*, bought moſt if not all of their Hops at *Sturbridge* Fair.

Theſe

Theſe are the Reaſons why ſo great a Quantity of *Hops* are ſeen at this Fair, as that it is incredible, conſidering too, how remote from this Fair the Growth of them is, as above.

This is likewiſe a Teſtimony of the prodigious Reſort of the Trading People of all Parts of *England* to this Fair; the Quantity of *Hops* that have been ſold at one of theſe Fairs is diverſly reported, and ſome affirm it to be ſo great, that I dare not copy after them; but without doubt it is a ſurpriſing Account, eſpecially in a cheap Year.

The next Article brought hither, is Wool, and this of ſeveral ſorts, but principally Fleece Wool, out of *Lincolnſhire*, where the longeſt Staple is found; the Sheep of thoſe Countries being of the largeſt Breed.

The Buyers of this Wool, are chiefly indeed the Manufacturers of *Norfolk* and *Suffolk*, and *Eſſex*, and it is a prodigious Quantity they buy.

Here I ſaw what I have not obſerv'd in any other Country of *England*, namely, *a Pocket* of Wool. This ſeems to be firſt call'd ſo in Mockery, this *Pocket* being ſo big, that it loads a whole Waggon, and reaches beyond the moſt extream Parts of it, hanging over both before, and behind, and theſe ordinarily weigh a Ton or 25 Hundred weight of Wool, all in one Bag.

The Quantity of Wool only, which has been ſold at this Place at one Fair, has been ſaid to amount to fifty or ſixty Thouſand Pounds in value, ſome ſay a great deal more.

By theſe Articles a Stranger may make ſome gueſs, at the immenſe Trade carry'd on at this Place; what prodigious Quantities of Goods are bought, and ſold here, and what a confluence of People are ſeen here from all Parts of *England*.

I might go on here to ſpeak of ſeveral other ſorts of *Engliſh* Manufactures, which are brought hither to be ſold; as all ſorts of wrought Iron, and Braſs Ware from *Birmingham*; Edg'd Tools, Knives, *&c.* from *Sheffield*; Glaſs Wares, and Stockings, from *Nottingham*, and *Leiceſter*; and an infinite Throng of other things of ſmaller value, every Morning.

To attend this Fair, and the prodigious conflux of People, which come to it, there are ſometimes no leſs than fifty Hackney Coaches, which come from *London*, and ply Night and Morning to carry the People to and from *Cambridge*; for there the Groſs of the People lodge; nay, which is ſtill more ſtrange, there are Wherries brought from *London* on Waggons to plye upon the little River *Cam*, and to row People up and down from the Town, and from the Fair as Occaſion preſents.

It

It is not to be wondered at, if the Town of *Cambridge* cannot Receive, or Entertain the Numbers of People that come to this Fair; not *Cambridge* only, but all the Towns round are full; nay, the very Barns, and Stables are turn'd into Inns, and made as fit as they can to Lodge the meaner Sort of People: As for the People in the Fair, they all univerſally Eat, Drink and Sleep in their Booths, and Tents; and the ſaid Booths are ſo Intermingled with Taverns, Coffee-Houſes, Drinking-Houſes, Eating-Houſes, Cooks-Shops, *&c.* and all in Tents too; and ſo many Butchers, and Higglers from all the Neighbouring Counties come into the Fair every Morning with Beef, Mutton, Fowls, Butter, Bread, Cheeſe, Eggs, and ſuch things; and go with them from Tent to Tent, from Door to Door, that there's no want of any Proviſions of any kind, either dreſs'd, or undreſs'd.

In a Word, the Fair is like a well Fortify'd City, and there is the leaſt Diſorder and Confuſion (*I believe*) that can be ſeen any where, with ſo great a Concourſe of People.

Towards the latter End of the Fair, and when the great Hurry of Wholeſale Buſineſs begins to be over, the Gentry come in, from all Parts of the County round; and tho' they come for their Diverſion; yet 'tis not a little Money they lay out; which generally falls to the ſhare of the Retailers, ſuch as Toy-ſhops, Goldſmiths, Braſiers, Ironmongers, Turners, Milleners, Mercers, *&c.* and ſome looſe Coins, they reſerve for the Puppet-Shows, Drolls, Rope-Dancers, and ſuch like; of which there is no want, though not conſiderable like the reſt: The laſt Day of the Fair is the *Horſe-Fair*, where the whole is clos'd with both Horſe and Foot-Races, to divert the meaner Sort of People only, for nothing conſiderable is offer'd of that Kind: Thus Ends the whole Fair, and in leſs than a Week more, there is ſcarce any Sign left that there has been ſuch a thing there; except by the Heaps of Dung and Straw, and other Rubbiſh which is left behind, trod into the Earth, and which is as good as a Summer's fallow for Dunging to the Land; and as I have ſaid above, pays the Husbandman well for the uſe of it.

I ſhould have mention'd, that here is a Court of Juſtice always open, and held every Day in a Shed built on purpoſe in the Fair; this is for keeping the Peace, and deciding Controverſies in matters Deriving from the Buſineſs of the Fair: The Magiſtrates of the Town of *Cambridge* are Judges in this Court, as being in their Juriſdiction, or they holding it by ſpecial Priviledge: Here they determine Matters in a Summary way, as is practis'd in

in thoſe we call *Pye-Powder Courts* in other Places, or as a *Court of Conſcience*; and they have a final Authority without Appeal.

I come now to the Town, and Univerſity of *Cambridge*; I ſay the Town and Univerſity, for tho' they are Blended together in the Situation, and the Colleges, Halls, and Houſes for Literature are promiſcuouſly ſcatter'd up and down among the other Parts, and ſome even among the meaneſt of the other Buildings; as *Magdalen College* over the Bridge, is in particular; yet they are all Encorporated together, by the Name of the Univerſity, and are govern'd apart, and diſtinct from the Town, which they are ſo intermix'd with.

As their Authority is diſtinct from the Town, ſo are their Priviledges, Cuſtoms, and Government; they chooſe Repreſentatives, or Members of Parliament for themſelves, and the Town does the like for themſelves, alſo apart.

The Town is govern'd by a Mayor, and Aldermen. The Univerſity by a Chancellor, and Vice-Chancellor, *&c.* Tho' their Dwellings are mix'd, and ſeem a little confus'd, their Authority is not ſo; in ſome Caſes the Vice-Chancellor may concern himſelf in the Town, as in ſearching Houſes for the Scholars at improper Hours, removing ſcandalous Women, and the like.

But as the Colleges are many, and the Gentlemen entertain'd in them are a very great Number, the Trade of the Town very much depends upon them, and the Tradeſmen may juſtly be ſaid to get their Bread by the Colleges; and this is the ſureſt hold the Univerſity may be ſaid to have of the Townſmen, and by which they ſecure the Dependence of the Town upon them, and conſequently their Submiſſion.

I remember ſome Years ago a Brewer, who being very Rich and Popular in the Town, and one of their Magiſtrates, had in ſeveral things ſo much oppos'd the Univerſity, and inſulted their Vice-Chancellor, or other Heads of Houſes, that in ſhort the Univerſity having no other way to Exert themſelves, and ſhow their Reſentment, they made a By-Law or Order among themſelves, that for the future they would not Trade with him; and that none of the Colleges, Halls, *&c.* would take any more Beer of him; and what follow'd? The Man indeed brav'd it out a while, but when he found he cou'd not obtain a Revocation of the Order, he was fain to leave off his Brewhouſe, and if I remember right, quitted the Town.

Thus I ſay, Intereſt gives them Authority; and there are abundance of Reaſons why the Town ſhou'd not diſoblige the Univerſity,

Univerſity, as there are ſome alſo on the other Hand, why the Univerſity ſhou'd not differ to any Extremity with the Town; nor, *ſuch is their Prudence*, do they let any Diſputes between them run up to any Extremities, if they can avoid it. As for Society; to any Man who is a lover of Learning, or of Learn'd Men, here is the moſt agreeable under Heaven; nor is there any want of Mirth and good Company of other Kinds: But 'tis to the Honour of the Univerſity to ſay, that the Governors ſo well underſtand their Office, and the Governed their Duty, that here is very little Encouragement given to thoſe Seminaries of Crime the *Aſſemblies*, which are ſo much boaſted of in other Places.

Again, as Dancing, Gaming, Intriguing, are the three principal Articles which recommend thoſe *Aſſemblies*; and that generally the Time for carrying on Affairs of this Kind, is the Night, and ſometimes all Night; a time as unſeaſonable as ſcandalous; add to this, that the Orders of the Univerſity admit no ſuch Exceſſes: I therefore ſay, as this is the Caſe, 'tis to the Honour of the whole Body of the Univerſity, that no Encouragement is given to them here.

As to the Antiquity of the Univerſity in this Town, the Originals and Founders of the ſeveral Colleges, their Revenues, Laws, Government and Governors, they are ſo effectually and ſo largely treated of by other Authors, and are ſo foreign to the familiar Deſign of theſe Letters, that I refer my Readers to Mr. *Camden*'s *Britannia*, and the Author of the Antiquities of *Cambridge*, and other ſuch learned Writers, by whom they may be fully informed.

The preſent Vice-Chancellor is Dr. *Snape*, formerly Maſter of *Eaton* School near *Windſor*; and famous for his Diſpute with and evident Advantage over the late Biſhop of *Bangor*, in the time of his Government; the Diſpute between the Univerſity and the Maſter of Trinity College has been brought to a Head, ſo as to employ the Pens of the Learned on both Sides; but at laſt Proſecuted in a judicial way, ſo as to deprive Dr. *Bently* of all his Dignities and Offices in the Univerſity; but the *Dr. flying to the Royal Protection*, the Univerſity is under a Writ of *Mandamus*, to ſhew Cauſe why they do not reſtore the Doctor again, to which it ſeems they demur, and that Demur has not, that we hear, been argued, at leaſt when theſe Sheets were ſent to the Preſs; what will be the Iſſue Time muſt ſhew.

From *Cambridge* the Road lies North-Weſt, on the Edge of the Fenns, to *Huntingdon*, where it joins the great North-Road; on

on this ſide, 'tis all an agreeable Corn Country, *as above*; adorn'd with ſeveral Seats of Gentlemen, but the Chief is the Noble Houſe, Seat, or Manſion of *Wimple*, or *Wimple-Hall*, formerly built at a vaſt Expence, by the late Earl of *Radnor*; adorn'd with all the Natural Beauties of Situation; and to which was added all the moſt exquiſite Contrivances which the beſt Heads cou'd Invent to make it artificially as well as naturally pleaſant.

However, the Fate of the *Radnor* Family ſo directing, it was bought, with the whole Eſtate about it, by the late Duke of *Newcaſtle*; in a Partition of whoſe immenſe Eſtate, it fell to the Right Honourable the Lord *Harley*, (Son and Heir apparent of the preſent Earl of *Oxford* and *Mortimer*) in Right of the Lady *Harriot Cavendiſh*, only Daughter of the ſaid Duke of *Newcaſtle*, who is married to his Lordſhip, and brought him this Eſtate, and many other, ſufficient to denominate her the richeſt Heireſs in *Great-Britain*.

Here his Lordſhip reſides, and has already ſo recommended himſelf to this Country, as to be by a great Majority choſen Knight of the Shire for the County of *Cambridge*.

From *Cambridge*, my Deſign obliging me, and the direct Road, in part concurring, I came back thro' the Weſt part of the County of *Eſſex*, and at *Saffron Walden* I ſaw the Ruins of the once largeſt and moſt magnificent Pile in all this Part of *England*, (*viz.*) *Audley End*; built by, and decaying with the Noble Dukes and Earls of *Suffolk*.

A little North of this Part of the Country riſes the River *Stour*, which for a Courſe of fifty Miles or more, parts the two Counties of *Suffolk* and *Eſſex*; paſſing thro' or near *Haveril*, *Clare*, *Cavendiſh*, *Halſted*, *Sudbury*, *Buers*, *Nayland*, *Stretford*, *Dedham*, *Manningtree*, and into the Sea at *Harwich*; aſſiſting by its Waters to make one of the beſt Harbours for Shipping that is in *Great-Britain*; I mean *Orwell Haven*, or *Harwich*, of which I have ſpoken largely already.

As we came on this Side we ſaw at a diſtance *Braintree* and *Bocking*, two Towns, large, rich and populous, and made ſo Originally by the Bay Trade, of which I have ſpoken at large at *Colcheſter*, and which flouriſhes ſtill among them.

The Manour of *Braintree* I found deſcended by Purchaſe, to the Name of *Olmeus*, the Son of a *London* Merchant of the ſame Name; making good what I had obſerv'd before, of the great Number of ſuch who have purchas'd Eſtates in this County.

Near this Town is *Felſted*, a ſmall Place, but noted for a Free-School, of an antient Foundation; for many Years under the Maſterſhip

Maſterſhip of the late Reverend Mr. *Lydiat*, and brought by him to the Meridian of its Reputation: 'Tis now ſupplied, and that very worthily, by the Reverend Mr. *Hutchins*.

Near to this is the Priory of *Lees*, a delicious Seat of the late Dukes of *Mancheſter*, but ſold by the preſent Duke to the Dutcheſs Dowager of *Bucks*; his Grace the Duke of *Mancheſter* removing to his yet finer Seat of *Kimbolton* in *Northamptonſhire*, the antient Manſion of the Family. From hence keeping the *London* Road I came to *Chelmsford*, mention'd before, and *Ingerſtone*, five Miles Weſt, which I mention again; becauſe in the Pariſh-Church of this Town are to be ſeen the antient Monuments of the Noble Family of *Petre*; whoſe Seat, and a large Eſtate, lie in the Neighbourhood; and whoſe whole Family, by a conſtant Series of Beneficent Actions to the Poor, and Bounty upon all charitable Occaſions, have gain'd an affectionate Eſteem thro' all that Part of the Country, ſuch as no prejudice of Religion could wear out, or perhaps ever may; and I muſt confeſs, I think, need not; for Good and Great Actions command our Reſpect, let the Opinions of the Perſons be otherwiſe what they will.

From hence we croſs'd the Country to the great Foreſt, called *Epping Foreſt*, reaching almoſt to *London*. The Country on that ſide of *Eſſex* is called the *Roodings*, I ſuppoſe, becauſe there are no leſs than ten Towns almoſt together, called by the Name of *Roding*, and is famous for good Land, good Malt, and dirty Roads; the latter indeed in the Winter are ſcarce paſſable for Horſe or Man. In the midſt of this we ſee *Chipping Onger*, *Hatfield Broad-Oak*, *Epping*, and many Foreſt-Towns, fam'd, as I have ſaid, for Husbandry and good Malt; but of no other Note. On the South-ſide of the County is *Waltham-Abby*; the Ruins of the Abby remain; and tho' Antiquity is not my proper Buſineſs, I cou'd not but obſerve, that King *Harold*, ſlain in the great Battle in *Suſſex* againſt *William* the Conqueror, lies buried here; his Body being begg'd by his Mother, the Conqueror allow'd it to be carried hither; but no Monument was, as I can find, built for him, only a flat Grave-ſtone, on which was Engraven, *Harold Infælix*.

From hence I came over the Foreſt again, *that is to ſay*, over the Lower or Weſtern Part of it, where it is ſpangled with fine Villages, and theſe Villages fill'd with fine Seats, moſt of them built by the Citizens of *London*, as I obſerved before; but the Luſtre of them ſeems to be entirely ſwallow'd up in the magnificent Palace of the Lord *Caſtlemain*, whoſe Father, Sir *Joſiah Child*,

Child, as it were, prepar'd it in his Life for the Design of his Son, tho' altogether unforeseen; by adding to the Advantage of its Situation innumerable rows of Trees, planted in curious Order for Avenues and Visto's, to the House, all leading up to the Place where the old House stood, as to a Center.

In the Place adjoining, his Lordship, while he was yet Sir *Richard Child* only, and some Years before he began the Foundation of his New House, laid out the most delicious as well as most spacious pieces of Ground for Gardens that is to be seen in all this part of *England*. The Green-House is an excellent Building fit to entertain a Prince; 'tis furnish'd with Stoves and artificial Places for Heat from an Apartment, in which is a Bagnio, and other Conveniencies, which render it both useful and pleasant; and these Gardens have been so the just Admiration of the World, that it has been the general Diversion of the Citizens to go out to see them, till the Crowds grew too great, and his Lordship was oblig'd to restrain his Servants from shewing them, except on one or two Days in a Week only.

The House is built since these Gardens have been finish'd: The Building is all of *Portland* Stone in the Front, which makes it look extremely Glorious and Magnificent at a distance; it being the particular property of that Stone, except in the Streets of *London*, where it is tainted and ting'd with the Smoak of the City, to grow Whiter and Whiter the longer it stands in the open Air.

As the Front of the House opens to a long row of Trees, reaching to the Great Road at *Leighton Stone*; so the Back-Face, or Front, *if that be proper*, respects the Gardens, and with an easy Descent lands you upon the Terras, from whence is a most Beautiful Prospect to the River, which is all form'd into Canals and Openings, to answer the Views from above, and beyond the River, the Walks and Wildernesses go on to such a Distance, and in such a manner up the Hill, as they before went down, that the Sight is lost in the Woods adjoining, and it looks all like one planted Garden as far as the Eye can see.

I shall cover as much as possible the melancholy part of a Story, which touches too sensibly, many, if not most of the Great and Flourishing Families in *England:* Pity and matter of Grief is it to think that Families, by Estate, able to appear in such a Glorious Posture as this, should ever be Vulnerable by so mean a Disaster as that of Stock-Jobbing: But the *General Infatuation of the Day* is a Plea for it; so that Men are not now blamed on that Account: *South-Sea* was a general Possession; and if my Lord

Lord *Caſtlemain* was Wounded by that Arrow ſhot in the Dark, 'twas a Misfortune: But 'tis ſo much a Happineſs, that it was not a mortal Wound, as it was to ſome Men, who once ſeem'd as much out of the reach of it; and that Blow, be it what it will, is not remember'd for joy of the Eſcape; for we ſee this Noble Family, by Prudence and Management riſe out of all that Cloud, if it may be allow'd ſuch a Name, and ſhining in the ſame full Luſtre as before.

This cannot be ſaid of ſome other Families in this County, whoſe fine Parks and new-built Palaces are fallen under Forfeitures and Alienations by the Misfortunes of the Times, and by the Ruin of their Maſters Fortunes in that *South-Sea* Deluge.

But I deſire to throw a Veil over theſe Things, as they come in my way; 'tis enough that we write upon them as was written upon King *Harold*'s Tomb at *Waltham-Abbey*, INFÆLIX, and let all the reſt ſleep among Things that are the fitteſt to be forgotten.

From my Lord *Caſtlemain*'s Houſe, and the reſt of the fine Dwellings on that Side of the Foreſt, for there are ſeveral very good Houſes at *Wanſtead*, only that they ſeem all ſwallow'd up in the Luſtre of his Lordſhip's Palace; I ſay, from thence I went *South*, towards the great Road over that Part of the Foreſt call'd the *Flatts*, where we ſee a very beautiful, but retired and rural Seat of Mr. *Lethulier*'s, eldeſt Son of the late Sir *John Lethulier*, of *Luſum* in *Kent*, of whoſe Family I ſhall ſpeak when I come on that Side.

By this Turn I came neceſſarily on to *Stratford*, where I ſet out: And thus having finiſhed my firſt Circuit, I conclude my firſt Letter; and am,

SIR,

Your Moſt Humble,

And Obedient Servant.

APPENDIX.

APPENDIX.

WHOEVER travels, as I do, over *England*, and writes the Account of his Obſervations, will, *as I noted before*, always leave ſomething, altering or undertaking, by ſuch a growing, improving Nation as this; or ſomething to diſcover in a Nation, where ſo much is hid, ſufficient to employ the Pens of thoſe that come after him, or to add, by way of Appendix to what he has already obſerv'd.

This is my Caſe, with reſpect to the Particulars which follow: 1. Since theſe Sheets were in the Preſs, a noble Palace of Mr. *Walpole*'s, at preſent Firſt Commiſſioner of the *Treaſury*, Privy-Counſellor, *&c.* to King *George*, is, as it were, riſen out of the Ruins of the ancient Seat of the Family of *Walpole*, at *Houghton*, about 8 Miles diſtant from *Lynn*, and on the North Coaſt of *Norfolk*, near the Sea.

As the Houſe is not yet finiſhed, and when I paſs'd by it, was but newly deſign'd; it cannot be expected that I ſhould be able to give a particular Deſcription of what it will be: I can do little more than mention, that it appears already to be exceeding magnificent, and ſuitable to the Genius of the Great Founder.

But a Friend of mine, who lives in that County, has ſent me the following Lines, which, as he ſays, are to be plac'd upon the Building; whether on the Frize of the Corniſh, or over the Portico, or on what Part of the Building, of that I am not as yet certain: The Inſcription is as follows, *viz.*

H. M. P.

Fundamen ut eſſem Domûs
In Agro Natali Extruendæ,
Robertus *ille* Walpole
Quem nulla neſciet Poſteritas:
Faxit Deus.

Poſtquam Maturus Annis Dominus.
Diu Lætatus fuerit abſolutâ
Incolumem tueantur Incolumes.
Ad Summam omnium Diem
Et nati natorum et qui naſcentur ab illis,
Hic me Poſuit.

A ſecond

A ſecond Thing proper to be added here, by way of Appendix, relates to what I have mention'd of the Port of *London*, being bounded by the *Naze* on the *Eſſex* Shore, and the North *Foreland* on the Kentiſh Shore, which ſome People, guided by the preſent Uſage of the *Cuſtom-Houſe*, may pretend is not ſo, to anſwer ſuch Objectors: The true State of that Caſe ſtands thus.

" I. The Clauſe taken from the Act of Parliament eſtabliſhing " the Extent of the Port of *London*, and publiſh'd, in ſome of the " Books of Rates, is this:

" To prevent all future Differences and Diſputes touching " the Extent and Limits of the Port of *London*, the ſaid Port is " declared to extend, and be accounted, from the Promentary, " or Point, call'd the North *Foreland*, in the Iſle of *Thanet*, and " from thence Northward in a right Line to the Point call'd the " *NAZE*, beyond the *Gunfleet*, upon the Coaſt of *Eſſex*; and ſo " continued Weſtward throughout the River *Thames*, and the " ſeveral Chanels, Streams and Rivers falling into it, to *London-* " *Bridge*; ſaving the uſual and known Rights, Liberties and " Privileges of the Ports of *Sandwich*, and *Ipſwich*, and either of " them, and the known Members thereof, and of the Cuſtomers, " Comptrolers, Searchers, and their Deputies, of and within the " ſaid Ports of *Sandwich* and *Ipſwich*, and the ſeveral Creeks, " Harbours and Havens to them, or either of them, reſpectively " belonging, within the Counties of *Kent* and *Eſſex*.

" II. Notwithſtanding what is above written, the Port of " *London*, as in Uſe ſince the ſaid Order, is underſtood to reach " no farther than *Graveſend* in *Kent*, and *Tilbury* Point in *Eſſex*; " and the Ports of *Rocheſter*, *Milton* and *Feverſham*, belong to " the Port of *Sandwich*.

" In like Manner the Ports of *Harwich*, *Colcheſter*, *Wevenhoe*, " *Malden*, *Leigh*, &c. are ſaid to be Members of the Port of " *Ipſwich*."

This Obſervation may ſuffiſe for what is needful to be ſaid upon the ſame Subject, when I may come to ſpeak of the Port of *Sandwich*, and its Members, and their Privileges, with reſpect to *Rocheſter*, *Milton*, *Feverſham*, &c. in my Circuit thro' the County of *Kent*.

The END *of the* FIRST LETTER.

LETTER II.

LETTER II.

Containing a Deſcription of the Sea-Coaſts of KENT, SUSSEX, HAMPSHIRE, *and of Part of* SURREY.

SIR,

AS in my firſt Journey I went over the Eaſtern Counties of *ENGLAND*, viz. *ESSEX*, *SUFFOLK*, *NORFOLK*, and *CAMBRIDGE*, and took my courſe on that ſide the River *Thames*, to view the Sea-coaſts, Harbours, *&c.* ſo being now to Traverſe the Southern Counties, I begin with the other ſide of the *Thames*, and ſhall ſurround the Sea-coaſt of *KENT*, as I did that of *NORFOLK* and *SUFFOLK*, and perhaps it is as fruitful of Inſtructing and Diverting Obſervations as any of the other.

I took Boat at *Tower-Wharf*, ſending my Horſes round by Land to meet me at *Greenwich*, that I might begin my Journey at the beginning of the County, and here I had the Advantage of making my firſt Step into the County of *Kent*, at a place which is the moſt delightful Spot of Ground in *Great-Britain*; Pleaſant by Situation, thoſe Pleaſures encreas'd by Art, and all made compleatly agreeable by *the accident of* fine Buildings, the continual paſſing of Fleets of Ships up and down the moſt beautiful River in *Europe*; the beſt Air, beſt Proſpect, and the beſt Converſation in *England*.

The Royal Hoſpital for Seamen, though not yet finiſhed; the Park, the Queen's Houſe, the Obſervatory on the Hill, commonly call'd *Flamſtead-Houſe*, are all things ſo well known, they need no particular Deſcription.

The Ground, part of this Hoſpital now ſtands upon, and is to ſtand upon, is the ſame on which formerly ſtood the Royal Palace of our Kings. Here *Henry* VIII. held his Royal Feaſts with Juſts and Tournaments, and the Ground which was call'd the *Tilt-yard*, is the Spot on which the Eaſtermoſt Wing of the Hoſpital is built; the Park, (for it was even then a Park alſo) was enlarg'd, wall'd about, and planted with beautiful Rows, or Walks of Trees by King *Charles* II. ſoon after the Reſtoration; and the Deſign or Plan of a Royal Palace was then lay'd out, one Wing of which was finiſhed and covered in a moſt magnificent Manner, and makes now the Firſt Wing of the Hoſpital

as

as you come to it from *London*: The Building is regular, the lower Part a ſtrong Dorick, the middle Part a moſt beautiful Corinthian, with an Attick above all, to compleat the Height; the Front to the Water-ſide is extreamly Magnificent and Graceful; embelliſh'd with rich carv'd Work and fine Devices, ſuch as will hardly be outdone in this, or any Age for Beauty or Art.

They muſt be very ignorant of our *Engliſh* Affairs, who have publiſh'd very lately that Queen *Elizabeth* built the Royal Palace of *Greenwich*; whereas it is evident, that it was the Palace of King *Henry* VIII. her Father, before ſhe was Born; and this is prov'd beyond Contradiction by this particular Circumſtance, that her Majeſty was Born in this very Palace which ſhe is there ſaid to have built.

But the Beauty of *Greenwich* is owing to the Luſtre of its Inhabitants, where there is a kind of Collection of Gentlemen, rather than Citizens, and of Perſons of Quality and Faſhion, different from moſt, if not all, the Villages in this Part of *England*.

Here ſeveral of the moſt active and uſeful Gentlemen of the late Armies, after having grown Old in the Service of their Country, and cover'd with the Honours of the Field, are retired to enjoy the remainder of their Time, and reflect with Pleaſure upon the Dangers they have gone thro', and the faithful Services they have perform'd both Abroad and at Home.

Several Generals, and ſeveral of the inferior Officers, I ſay, having thus choſen this calm Retreat, live here in as much Honour and Delight as this World can give.

Other Gentlemen ſtill in Service, as in the Navy Ordnance, Docks, Yards *&c.* as well while in Buſineſs, as after laying down their Employments, have here planted themſelves, inſomuch, that the Town of *Greenwich* begins to out-ſwell its Bounds, and extends itſelf not only on this ſide the Park to the top of the Heath, by the way call'd *Crum-Hill*, but now ſtretches out on the Eaſt-ſide, where Sir *John Vanburg* has built a Houſe Caſtle-wiſe, and where in a little time 'tis probable, ſeveral Streets of like Buildings will be erected, to the enlarging and beautifying the Town, and encreaſing the Inhabitants; who, as I have ſaid, are already the chief Beauty and Ornament of the Place: We are told alſo that Leave will be obtained to build a new Church on that ſide; the Pariſh Church, tho' new rebuilt, and very large and beautiful, not being ſufficient to receive the Inhabitants, much

much leſs will it be ſo, if the Buildings go on to encreaſe, as they have done, and as they now ſeem to do.

The River of *Thames* is here very broad, and the Channel deep, and the Water at ſome very high Spring-Tides is Salt; but in ordinary Tides, is very ſweet and freſh, eſpecially at the Tide of Ebb.

The Country behind *Greenwich* adds to the Pleaſure of the Place: *Black-Heath*, both for Beauty of Situation, and an Excellent Air, is not out-done by any ſpot of Ground ſo near the River and ſo near Land in *England*.

On the Eaſt-ſide ſtands an Hoſpital very particular for its Foundation or Deſign, tho' thro' the Misfortunes of the Times, the Generous Deſign of the Founder has been much ſtraiten'd, and in great part, defeated.

It was built by Sir *John Morden* a *Turkey* Merchant of *London*, but who liv'd in a great Houſe at the going off from the Heath, a little South of the Hoſpital on the Road to *Eltham*; his first Deſign, as I had it from his own Mouth the Year before he began to build, was to make Apartments for Forty decay'd Merchants, to whom he reſolv'd to allow 40 *l. per Annum*, each; with Coals, a Gown, (and Servants to look after their Apartments) and many other Conveniencies ſo as to make their Lives as comfortable as poſſible, and that, as they had liv'd like Gentlemen, they might dye ſo.

Sir *John Morden* and his Lady lye bury'd in a Vault in the Chancel of the Chapel of this Hoſpital: The Chapel is a very neat Building facing the Entrance into the Court; the Lodgings for the Merchants, are on either ſide; two Apartments in each Stair Caſe, with Cellars for their Conveniencies, Coals, Beer, *&c.* and each Apartment conſiſts of a Bed-Chamber, and a Study, or large Cloſet, for their Retreat, and to divert themſelves in with Books, *&c.*

They have a Publick Kitchen, a Hall to Dine in, and over the Hall is a large Room for the Truſtees (who manage the whole) to meet in; there is alſo a very good Apartment for the Chaplain, whoſe Sallery is 50 *l.* a Year; there are alſo Dwellings for the Cooks, Buttlers, Porter, the Women and other Servants, and reaſonable Salaries allow'd them: And behind the Chapel is a handſome burying Ground wall'd in; there are alſo very good Gardens; In a Word, it is the nobleſt Foundation, and moſt conſiderable ſingle Piece of Charity that has been erected in *England* ſince *Sutton*'s Hoſpital in *London*: I call it ſingle, becauſe it has been built and endow'd by one ſingle Hand; the Situation is very Pleaſant, and the Air very Healthy and Good.

There

There is erected over the Gate, ſince Sir *John*'s Death, his Statue in Stone, ſet up by his Lady, and ſince her Death, her own is ſet up near it, by the Truſtees, ſhe having been a Benefactreſs to the Foundation many Ways ſince his Deceaſe.

There is a Velvet Pall given, by her Ladyſhip in particular, to be laid up in the Chapel for the Uſe of the Gentlemen; as alſo a large Quantity of Communion-Plate; and the Chaplain is oblig'd to read Prayers twice every Day, *viz.* at Eleven a Clock, and at Three; at which all the Penſioners are oblig'd to attend.

On the other ſide of the Heath, North, is *Charleton*, a Village famous, or rather infamous for that yearly collected Rabble of Mad-People, at *Horn-Fair*; the Rudeneſs of which I cannot but think, is ſuch as ought to be ſuppreſs'd, and indeed in a civiliz'd well govern'd Nation, it may well be ſaid to be unſufferable. The Mob indeed at that time take all kinds of Liberties, and the Women are eſpecially Impudent for that Day; as if it was a Day that juſtify'd the giving themſelves a Looſe to all manner of Indecency and Immodeſty, without any Reproach, or without ſuffering the Cenſure which ſuch Behaviour would deſerve at another time.

The Introduction of this rude Aſſembly, or the Occaſion of it, I can meet with very little Account of, in Antiquity; and I rather recommend it to the publick Juſtice to be ſuppreſs'd, as a Nuſance and Offence to all ſober People, than to ſpend any time to enquire into its Original.

There are ſome very good Houſes lately built in this Town, and abating the Rabble and Hurry of the 19th of *October*, as above, 'tis indeed a very pleaſant Village; ſtanding on the top of a high Hill, yet ſhelter'd on one ſide by *Shooter*'s-*Hill*, which is much higher, and on the other ſide, over looking the Marſhes and the River *Thames*, on which it has a very agreable Proſpect from *London* almoſt to *Graveſend*.

Thro' this Town lies the Road to *Woolwich* a Town on the Bank of the ſame River, wholly taken up by, and in a manner rais'd from, the Yards, and publick Works, erected there for the publick Service; here, when the Buſineſs of the Royal Navy encreaſed, and Queen *Elizabeth* built larger and greater Ships of War than were uſually employ'd before, new Docks, and Launches were erected, and Places prepared for the building and repairing Ships of the largeſt Size; because, as here was a greater Depth of Water and a freer Chanel, than at *Deptford*, (where the chief Yard in the River of *Thames* was before) ſo there was

leſs

leſs Hazard in the great Ships going up and down; the Croud of Merchant-Ships at *Deptford*, being always ſuch, as that it could not be ſo ſafe to come up thither, as to put in at *Woolwich*.

At this Dock the *Royal-Sovereign* was built, once the largeſt Ship in the whole Royal Navy, and in particular eſteem'd, for ſo large a Ship, the beſt Sailor in the World. Here alſo was re-built the *Royal Prince*, now call'd the *Queen*, a Firſt Rate, carrying a Hundred Guns, and ſeveral others: Cloſe under the *South-Shore* from the Weſt-End of *Woolwich*, the *Thames* is very deep, and the Men of War lye there moor'd, and as we call it, laid up; their Topmaſts, and all their ſmall Rigging taken down and laid in Ware-Houſes; this reaches as high as the Point over-againſt *Bow-River* and is call'd *Bugby's-Hole*.

The Docks, Yards, and all the Buildings belonging to it, are encompaſſed with a high Wall, and are exceeding ſpacious and convenient; and are alſo prodigious full of all manner of Stores of Timber, Plank, Maſts, Pitch, Tar, and all manner of Naval Proviſions to ſuch a Degree, as is ſcarce to be calculated.

Beſides the building-Yards, here is a large Rope-Walk where the biggeſt Cables are made for the Men of War; and on the Eaſt or lower part of the Town is the Gun-Yard, or Place ſet a part for the great Guns belonging to the *Ships*, commonly call'd the *Park*, or the *Gun-Park*; where is a prodigious Quantity of all manner of Ordnance-Stores, ſuch as are fit for Sea-Service, that is to ſay, Cannon of all ſorts for the Ships of War, every Ship's Guns by themſelves; heavy Cannon for Batteries, and Mortars of all Sorts and Sizes; inſomuch, that, as I was inform'd here has been ſometimes laid up at one time between ſeven and eight Thouſand Pieces of Ordnance, beſides Mortars and Shells without Number.

Here alſo is the Houſe where the Firemen and Engineers prepare their Fireworks, charge Bombs, Carcaſſes, and Grenades for the publick Service, in time of War; and here (if I remember right, it was in the time of a *Dutch* War) by Miſchance, the Fire in their Lab'ratory took hold of ſome Combuſtibles, which ſpreading, fir'd firſt a Bomb or Shell, and the burſting of that Shell blew up all the Works with ſuch a terrible Blaſt and Noiſe, as ſhook and ſhatter'd the whole Town of *Woolwich* almoſt in Pieces, and terrify'd the People to the laſt Degree, but kill'd no Perſon as I heard of, except about eleven Men who were in or near the Fireworking Houſe, where it firſt took hold.

In this Park, cloſe on the South Bank of the River, a large Battery of Forty Pieces of heavy Cannon was rais'd, to have

ſaluted

ſaluted the *Dutch*, if they had thought fit to have ventur'd up the River in 1667, as was given out they would when they burnt our Ships at *Chatham*; and large Furnaces and Forges were erected to have furniſh'd the Gunners with red hot Bullets for that Service; but the *Dutch* had no Deſign that way and did their Buſineſs with far leſs Hazard, and as much to our Diſgrace in another Place.

Here is uſually a Guardſhip Riding, eſpecially in time of Service; alſo here is a large Hulk made of the Carcaſs of an old Man of War, ſufficiently large for ſetting the Maſts of the biggeſt Ships in the Navy. The *Thames* is here at high Water near a Mile over, and the Water Salt upon the Flood; and as the Chanel lyes ſtrait Eaſt and Weſt for about Three Miles, the Tide runs very ſtrong; 'tis entirely free from Shoals and Sands, and has ſeven or eight Fathom Water, ſo that the biggeſt Ships, and a great many of them, might ride here with ſafety even at low Water.

From this Town there is little remarkable upon the River, till we come to *Graveſend*, the whole Shore being low, and ſpread with Marſhes and unhealthy Grounds, except with ſmall Intervals, where the Land bends inward as at *Erith*, *Greenwhich*, *North-Fleet*, &c. in which Places the Chalk Hills come cloſe to the River, and from thence the City of *London*, the adjacent Countries, and, even *Holland* and *Flanders*, are ſupply'd with Lime, for their Building, or Chalk to make Lime, and for other uſes.

From theſe Chalky Cliffs on the River ſide, the Rubbiſh of the Chalk, which crumbles away when they dig the larger Chalk for Lime, or (as we might call it) the Chips of the Chalk, and which they muſt be at the Charge of removing to be out of their way, is bought and fetch'd away by Lighters and Hoys, and carry'd to all the Ports and Creeks in the oppoſite County of *Eſſex*, and even to *Suffolk* and *Norfolk*, and ſold there to the Country Farmers to lay upon their Land, and that in prodigious Quantities; and ſo is it valued by the Farmers of thoſe Countries, that they not only give from two Shillings and ſix Pence, to four Shillings a Load for it, according to the diſtance the Place is from the ſaid Chalk-Cliffs, but they fetch it by Land-Carriage Ten Miles, nay Fifteen Miles, up into the Country.

This is the Practice in all the Creeks and Rivers in *Eſſex*, even to *Malden*, *Colcheſter*, the *Naſe*, and into *Harwich* Harbour up to *Maningtree*, and to *Ipſwich*; as alſo in *Suffolk*, to *Albro*, *Orford*, *Dunwich*, *Swold*, and as high as *Yarmouth* in *Norfolk*.

Thus

Thus the Barren Soil of *Kent*, for ſuch the Chalky Grounds are eſteem'd, make the *Eſſex* Lands Rich and Fruitful, and the mixture of Earth forms a Compoſition, which out of two Barren Extreams, makes One prolifick Medium; the ſtrong Clay of *Eſſex* and *Suffolk* is made Fruitful by the ſoft meliorating melting Chalk of *Kent*, which fattens and enriches it.

On the back-ſide of theſe Marſhy Grounds in *Kent* at a ſmall diſtance, lies the Road from *London* to *Dover*, and on that High-way, or near it, ſeveral good Towns; for Example, *Eltham*, formerly a Royal Palace when the Court was kept at *Greenwich*; and Queen *Elizabeth*, who (as before) was Born at *Greenwich*, was often carry'd, *as they ſay*, to *Eltham* by her Nurſes to ſuck in the wholeſome Air of that agreable Place; but at preſent there are few or no Signs of the old Palace to be ſeen.

It is now a pleaſant Town, very handſomely Built, full of good Houſes; and many Families of rich Citizens inhabit here: (As I obſerv'd of the Villages adjacent to *London* in other Counties) So it is here, they bring a great deal of good Company with them: Alſo abundance of Ladies of very good Fortunes dwell here, and one ſees at the Church ſuch an Appearance of the Sex, as is ſurpriſing; but 'tis complain'd of that the Youths of theſe Families where thoſe Beauties grow, are ſo generally or almoſt univerſally bred Abroad, either in *Turkey*, *Italy*, or *Spain*, as Merchants, or in the Army or Court as Gentlemen; that for the Ladies to live at *Eltham*, is, as it were, to live Recluſe and out of Sight; ſince to be kept where the Gentlemen do not come, is all one as to be kept where they cannot come. This they ſay threatens *Eltham* with a fatal Turn, unleſs the Scene alters in a few Years, and they tell us, that all the Ladies will abandon the Place.

In the Neighbourhood of this Place at *LVSVM*, Sir *John Lethulier*, a *Turkey* Merchant liv'd for many Years, and to a great Age, and has Eſtabliſh'd his Family in the ſeparate Houſes of three or four ſeveral Sons, to all which he has left Plentiful Eſtates in this Country, but eſpecially in *Eſſex*, where his eldeſt Son has a very noble Seat, and Eſtate near *Barking*.

From this ſide of the Country all Pleaſant and Gay, we go over *Shooter*'s *Hill*, where the Face of the World ſeems quite alter'd; for here we have but a Chalky Soil, and indifferently Fruitful, far from Rich; much overgrown with Wood, eſpecially Coppice-Wood, which is cut for Faggots and Bavins, and ſent up by Water to *London*. Here they make thoſe Faggots which the Wood

Wood-mongers call Oſtrey Wood, and here in particular thoſe ſmall light Bavins which are uſed in Taverns in *London* to light their Faggots, and are call'd in the Taverns a Bruſh, the Wood-men call them Pimps; 'tis incredible what vaſt Quantities of theſe are lay'd up at *Woolwich*, *Erith*, and *Dartford*; but ſince the Taverns in *London* are come to make Coal Fires in their upper Rooms; that Cheat of a Trade declines; and tho' that Article would ſeem to be trifling in it ſelf, 'tis not trifling to obſerve what an Alteration it makes in the Value of thoſe Woods in *Kent*, and how many more of them than uſual are yearly ſtubb'd up, and the Land made fit for the Plow.

As I paſſed, I ſaw *Graveſend* from the Hills, but having been often in the Town, I know enough to be able to ſay, that there is nothing conſiderable in it; except firſt that it is the Town where the great *Ferry*, (as they call it) is kept up between *London* and *Eaſt-Kent*, it is hardly credible what Numbers of People paſs here every Tide, as well by Night as by Day, between this Town and *London*: Almoſt all the People of *Eaſt-Kent*, when they go for *London*, go no farther by Land than this Town; and then for Six-Pence in the Tilt-boat, or one Shilling in a ſmall Boat or Wherry, are carry'd to *London* by Water.

About 25 Years ago one of theſe Tilt-boats was caſt away, occaſion'd by the deſperate Obſtinacy and Rudeneſs of the Steers-man or Maſter, as they call him, who would tack again and ſtand over upon a Wind, in the Reach call'd *Long-Reach*, contrary to the advice and Intreaties not of the Paſſengers only but of his own Rowers, who told him it blew a Storm and ſhe would founder; but he call'd them Fools, bid the Wind *Blow-Devil*, (a rude Sailor's Proverb) *the more Wind the better Boat*, till coming into the Chanel where the Sea ran very high, he took in a Wave, or a Sea, as they call it, which run her down, and founder'd her, as was foretold; and himſelf and three and Fifty Paſſengers were all drown'd, only about five eſcaping by Swimming.

The other Thing for which this Town is worth notice, is, that all the Ships which go to Sea from *London*, take, as we ſay, their Departure from hence; for here all Outward-bound Ships muſt ſtop, come to an Anchor, and ſuffer what they call a Second Clearing, (*viz*) here a Searcher of the Cuſtoms comes on Board, looks over all the Coquets or Entries of the Cargo, and may, if he pleaſes, rummage the whole Loading, to ſee if there are no more Goods than are enter'd; which however they ſeldom do, tho' they forget not to take a Compliment for their Civility,

and

and beſides being well treated an Board, have generally Three or Five Guns fir'd in Honour to them when they go off.

The Method of cauſing all Ships to ſtop here before they go, is worth obſerving, and is as follows:

When a Merchant-Ship comes down from *London*, (if they have the Tide of Ebb under Foot, or a freſh Gale of Wind from the Weſt, ſo that they have, what they call Freſh-Way, and the Ships come down apace) they generally hand ſome of their Sails, haul up a Fore-Sail or Main-Sail, or lower the Fore-top-Sail; ſo to ſlaken her way, as ſoon as they come to the *Old Man's Head*; when they open the Reach, which they call *Graveſend* Reach, which begins about a Mile and half above the Town, they do the like, to ſignify that they intend to bring too, as they Sailors call it, and come to an Anchor.

As ſoon as they come among the Ships that are riding in the Road, (as there are always a great many) the Centinel at the Block-Houſe, as they call it, on *Graveſend* ſide fires his Muſquet, which is to tell the Pilot he muſt *bring too*; if he comes on, as ſoon as the Ship paſſes Broad ſide with the Block-Houſe, the Centinel fires again, which is as much as to ſay, *Why don't you bring too?* if he drives a little farther, he fires a third Time, and the Language of that is, *Bring too immediately, and let go your Anchor, or We will make you.*

If the Ship continues to drive down, and does not let go her Anchor, the Gunner of the Fort is fetch'd, and he fires a Piece of Cannon tho' without Ball; and that is ſtill a Threat, tho' with ſome Patience, and is to ſay, *Will you come to an Anchor or won't you?* If he ſtill ventures to go on, by which he gives them to underſtand he intends to run for it; then the Gunner fires again, and with a Shot, and that Shot is a Signal to the Fortreſs over the River, (*viz*). *Tilbury Fort*, which I deſcrib'd in my Account of *Eſſex*) and they immediately let fly at the Ship from the Guns on the Eaſt Baſtion and after from all the Guns they can bring to bear upon her; it is very ſeldom that a Ship will venture their Shot, becauſe they can reach her all the way unto the *Hope*, and round the *Hope-Point* almoſt to *Hole-Haven.*

Yet I happen'd once to be upon the Shore juſt by *Tilbury-Fort*, when a Ship ventur'd to run off in ſpight of all thoſe Fire-ings; and it being juſt at the firſt Shoot of the Ebb, and when a great Fleet of light Colliers and other Ships were under ſail too; by that time, the Ship eſcaping came round the *Hope-Point*, ſhe was ſo hid among the other Ships, that the Gunners on the *Baſtion* hardly knew who to ſhoot at; upon which they Mann'd

out

out ſeveral Boats with Soldiers, in hopes to overtake her or to make Signals to ſome Men of War at the *Nore*, to Man out their Boats, and ſtop her, but ſhe laugh'd at them all; for as it blew a freſh Gale of Wind at *South-Weſt*, and a Tide of Ebb ſtrong under her Foot, ſhe went Three Foot for their One, and by that time the Boats got down to *Hole Haven*, the Ship was beyond the *Nore*, and as it grew Dark, they ſoon loſt Sight of her, nor could they ever hear to this Day what Ship it was, or on what Account ſhe ventur'd to run ſuch a Riſque.

Another time I was with ſome Merchants in a large Yatch, bound to *France*; they had a great quantity of Block-Tin on board, and other Goods which had not been enter'd at the *Cuſtom-Houſe*; and the Maſter or Captain told us, he did not doubt but he would paſs by *Graveſend* without coming to an Anchor; he lay, when this Thought came into his Head, at an Anchor in *Gray*'s *Reach* juſt above the *Old Man*'s *Head*, mention'd above, which is a Point or Head of Land on the *Eſſex* Shore, which makes the bottom of *Gray*'s *Reach* and the upper End of *Graveſend Reach*: He obſerv'd that the Mornings were likely to be exceeding Foggy; particularly on the Morning next after his Reſolution of Trying there was ſo thick a Fog, that it was ſcarce poſſible to ſee from the Main-Maſt to the Bow-Sprit, even of a *Hoy*; it being High water, he reſolv'd to weigh and drive, as he call'd it, and ſo he did: When he came among the other Ships and over againſt the Town, his greateſt Danger was running foul of them, to prevent which he kept a Man lying on his Belly at the Bow-ſprit End, to look out, and ſo, tho' not without ſome Danger too, he went clear: As for *Graveſend* or *Tilbury-Fort*, they could ſee no more of us than they could of *London-Bridge*; and we drove in this Fog undiſcern'd by the Forts of the Cuſtom-Houſe Men, as low as *Hole-Haven*, and went afterwards clear away to *Caen* in *Normandy* without being viſited.

But ſuch Attempts as theſe, are what would very hardly be brought to paſs again now, nor is the Riſque worth any body's running if the value be Conſiderable that may be loſt; and therefore one may venture to ſay, that all the Ships which go out of the River from *London*, are firſt clear'd here, even the empty Colliers and Coaſters go on Shore, and give an Account who they are, and take a Signal from the Cuſtom-Houſe Office, and pay Six-Pence, and then paſs on: As for Ships coming in, they all go by here without any notice taken of them, unleſs it be to put Waiters on board them, if they are not ſupply'd before.

From

From *Gravesend* we see nothing Remarkable on the Road but *GAD's-HILL*, a noted Place for robbing of Sea-Men after they have receiv'd their pay at *Chatham.* Here it was that Famous Robbery was commited in the Year 1676 or thereabouts; it was about Four a Clock in the Morning when a Gentleman was robb'd by one *Nicks* on a Bay Mare, just on the declining part of the Hill, on the West-side, *for he swore to the Spot and to the Man*; Mr *Nicks* who robb'd him, came away to *Gravesend*, immediately ferry'd over, and, *as he said*, was stopp'd by the Difficulty of the Boat, and of the Passage, near an Hour; which was a great discouragement to him, but was a kind of Bait to his Horse: From thence he rode cross the County of *Essex*, thro' *Tilbury*, *Hornden*, and *Bilerecay* to *Chelmsford:* Here he stopp'd about half an Hour to refresh his Horse, and gave him some Balls; from thence to *Braintre*, *Bocking*, *Wethersfield*; then over the Downs to *Cambridge*, and from thence keeping still the cross Roads, he went by *Fenny Stanton* to *Godmanchester*, and *Huntington*, where he baited himself and his Mare about an Hour; and, as he said himself, slept about half an Hour, then holding on the *North* Road, and keeping a full larger Gallop most of the way, he came to *York* the same Afternoon, put off his Boots and riding Cloaths, and went dress'd as if he had been an Inhabitant of the Place, not a Traveller, to the Bowling-Green, where, among other Gentlemen, was the Lord Mayor of the City; he singling out his Lordship, study'd to do something particular that the Mayor might remember him by, and accordingly lays some odd *Bett* with him concerning the Bowls then running, which should cause the Mayor to remember it the more particularly; and then takes Occasion to ask his Lordship what a Clock it was; who, pulling out his Watch, told him the Hour, which was a quarter before, or a quarter after Eight at Night.

Some other Circumstances, it seems, he carefully brought into their Discourse, which should make the Lord Mayor remember the Day of the Month exactly, as well as the Hour of the Day.

Upon a Prosecution which happen'd afterwards for this Robbery, the whole Merit of the Case turn'd upon this single Point: The Person robb'd swore as above to the Man, to the Place, and to the Time, in which the Fact was committed: Namely, That he was robb'd on *Gad's-Hill* in *Kent*, on such a Day, and at such a Time of the Day, and on such a Part of the Hill, and that the Prisoner at the Bar was the Man that robb'd him: *Nicks*, the Prisoner deny'd the Fact, call'd several Persons

to

to his Reputation, alledg'd that he was as far off as *Yorkſhire* at that Time, and that particularly the Day whereon the Proſecutor ſwore he was robb'd, he was at Bowles on the Publick Green in the City of *York*; and to ſupport this, he produced the Lord Mayor of *York* to teſtify that he was ſo, and that the Mayor acted ſo and ſo with him there as above.

This was ſo poſitive, and ſo well atteſted, that the Jury acquitted him on a bare Suppoſition, that it was impoſſible the Man could be at two Places ſo remote on one and the ſame Day. There are more particulars related of this Story, ſuch as I do not take upon me to affirm; namely, That King *Charles* II. prevailed on him on Aſſurance of pardon, and that he ſhould not be brought into any farther Trouble about it, to confeſs the Truth to him privately, and that he own'd to his Majeſty that he commited the Robbery, and how he rode the Journey after it, and that upon this the King gave him the Name or Title of *Swift Nicks*, inſtead of *Nicks*; but theſe Things, I ſay, I do not relate as certain: I return to the Buſineſs in Hand.

From *Gad's-Hill* we come to *Rocheſter Bridge*, the largeſt, higheſt, and the ſtrongeſt built of all the Bridges in *England*, except *London-Bridge*; ſome indeed ſay, the Bridge of *Newcaſtle* upon *Tyne*, exceeds all the Bridges in *England* for ſtrength; and it is indeed very firm and wide, and has a Street of Houſes upon it like *London-Bridge*, and a Gate in the middle as large as a little Caſtle, of which in its Place; but then it is neither ſo high nor ſo long as this Bridge at *Rocheſter*.

Rocheſter, *Stroud*, and *Chatham*, are Three diſtinct Places, but Contiguous, except the Interval of the River between the two firſt, and a very ſmall Marſh or Vacancy between *Rocheſter* and *Chatham*.

There's little remarkable in *Rocheſter*, except the Ruins of a very old Caſtle, and an antient but not extraordinary Cathedral; but the River, and its Appendices are the moſt conſiderable of the kind in the World. This being the Chief Arſenal of the Royal Navy of *Great-Britain*. The Buildings here are indeed like the Ships themſelves, ſurpriſingly large, and in their ſeveral kinds Beautiful: The Ware-Houſes, or rather Streets of Ware-Houſes, and Store-Houſes for laying up the Naval Treaſure are the largeſt in Dimenſion, and the moſt in Number, that are any where to be ſeen in the World: The Rope-Walks for making Cables, and the Forges for Anchors and other Iron-Work, bear a proportion to the reſt; as alſo the Wet-Dock for keeping Maſts, and Yards of the greateſt ſize, where they lye ſunk in the Water

to

to preſerve them, the Boat-Yard, the Anchor Yard; all like the whole, monſtrouſly great and extenſive, and are not eaſily deſcrib'd.

We come next to the Stores themſelves, for which all this Proviſion is made; and *firſt*, To begin with the Ships that are laid up there: The Sails, the Rigging, the Ammunition, Guns, Great and Small-Shot, Small-Arms, Swords, Cutlaſſes, Half Pikes, with all the other Furniture belonging to the Ships that Ride at their Moorings in the River *Medway*: Theſe take up one Part of the Place, having ſeparate Buildings, and Store-Houſes appropriated to them, where the Furniture of every Ship lies in particular Ware Houſes by themſelves, and may be taken out on the moſt haſty Occaſion without Confuſion, Fire excepted.

N. B. The Powder is generally carry'd away to particular Magazines to avoid diſaſter.

Beſides theſe, there are Store-Houſes for laying up the Furniture, and Stores for Ships; but which are not appropriated, or do not belong (*as it is expreſs'd by the Officers*) to any particular Ship; but lye ready to be delivered out for the Furniſhing other Ships to be Built, or for Repairing and Supplying the Ships already there, as Occaſion may require.

For this purpoſe there are ſeparate and reſpective Magazines of *Pitch*, *Tarr*, *Hemp*, *Flax*, *Tow*, *Roſin*, *Oyl*, *Tallow*; alſo of Sail Cloth, Canvas, Anchors, Cables, Standing and Running Rigging, ready fitted, and Cordage not fitted; with all kinds of *Ship-Chandlery-Neceſſaries*, ſuch as Blocks, Tackles, Runners, *&c.* with the Cooks, Boatſwains, and Gunners Stores, and alſo Anchors of all ſizes, Grapnells, Chains, Bolts, and Spikes, Wrought and Unwrought Iron, Caſt-Iron Work, ſuch as *Potts*, *Caldrons*, *Furnaces*, &c. alſo Boats, Spare-Maſts and Yards; with a Great quantity of Lead and Nails, and other Neceſſaries, (too many to be enumerated) whoſe Store looks as if it were inexhauſtible.

To obſerve theſe Things deliberately, one wou'd almoſt wonder what Ships they were, and where they ſhould be found, which cou'd either for Building, or Repairing, Fiting, or Refiting, call for ſuch a quantity of all thoſe Things; but when, on the other hand, one ſees the Ships, and conſiders their Dimenſion, and conſequently the Dimenſion of all Things which belong to them; how Large how Strong every Thing muſt be; how much of the Materials muſt go to the making every Thing proportionable to the Occaſion, the Wonder would change its

proſpect,

proſpect, and one would be as much amaz'd to think how and where they ſhould be ſupply'd.

The Particular Government of theſe Yards, as they are call'd, is very Remarkable, the Commiſſioners, Clerks, Accomptants, *&c.* within Doors, the Store Keepers, Yard-Keepers, Dock-Keepers, Watchmen, and all other Officers without Doors, with the Subordination of all Officers one to another reſpectively, as their Degree and Offices require, is Admirable. The Watchmen are ſet duly every Night at ſtated and certain Places, within the ſeveral Yards, with every one a Bell over his Head, which they Ring or Toll every Hour, giving ſo many Strokes as the Hour reckons, and then one taking it from another through every Part of the Yard, and of all the Yards, makes the Watching part be perform'd in a very exact and regular manner. In the River there is a Guard-Boat, which, as the Main Guard in a Garriſon, goes the Grand-Rounds at certain Times, to ſee that every Centinel does his Duty on Board the Ships; theſe go by every Ship in the River, and ſee that the People on board are at their Poſt: If the Ship does not Challenge, that is to ſay, If the Man plac'd to look out does not call, *Who comes there?* the Guard-Boat boards them immediately, to examine who is deficient in their Duty.

They told us an odd Story of a Guard-Boat which having not been challeng'd by the Perſon who ought to have been walking on the Forecaſtle of the Ship, boarded them on the Bow, and as the Boat's Crew was entering the Ship by the Fore-Chains they found a Man fallen over board, but the Lap of his Coat catching in a Block, was drawn ſo hard in by the running of the Rope in the Block, that it held the Man faſt; but he was fallen ſo low, that his Head and Arms hung in the Water, and he was almoſt drown'd: However it ſeems he was not quite Dead; ſo that catching hold of him, and pulling him out of the Water, they ſaved his Life: But they added, as the main part of the Story, that the Man could never give any Account of his Diſaſter, or how he came to fall over-board, only ſaid that it muſt be the Devil that threw him over-board, for nothing elſe could do it. How true this Paſſage may be, I do not undertake to enter upon the Debate of.

The Expedition that has been ſometimes uſed here in fitting out Men of War, is very great, and as the Workmen relate it 'tis indeed incredible; particularly, they told us, That the *Royal Sovereign*, a Firſt Rate of 106 Guns, was riding at her Moorings, entirely unrigg'd, and nothing but her Three Maſts ſtanding,

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as is uſual when a Ship is lay'd up, and that ſhe was compleatly rigg'd, all her Maſts up, her Yards put too, her Sails bent, Anchors and Cables on Board, and the Ship ſailed down to *Black-Stakes* in three Days, Sir *Cloudeſly Shovell* being then her Captain.

I do not vouch the Thing, but when I conſider, firſt, that every thing lay ready in her Store-Houſes, and wanted nothing but to be fetch'd out and carry'd on Board; a Thouſand or Fifteen Hundred Men to be employ'd in it and more if they were wanted; and every Man, knowing his Buſineſs perfectly well, Boats, Carriages, Pullies, Tacklers, Cranes, and Hulk all ready, I do not know, but it might be done in one Day if it was try'd; certain it is, the Dexterity of the *Engliſh* Sailors in thoſe things is not to be match'd by the World.

The Building-Yards, Docks, Timber-Yard, Deal-Yard, Maſt-Yard, Gun-Yard, Rope-Walks; and all the other Yards and Places, ſet apart for the Works belonging to the Navy, are like a well ordered City; and tho' you ſee the whole Place as it were in the utmoſt Hurry, yet you ſee no Confuſion, every Man knows his own Buſineſs; the Maſter Builders appoint the Working, or Converting, as they call it, of every Piece of Timber, and give to the other Head Workmen, or Foreman their Moulds for the Squaring and Cutting out of every Piece, and placing it in its proper Byrth (ſo they call it) in the Ship that is in Building, and every Hand is buſy in purſuing thoſe Directions, and ſo in all the other Works.

It is about Sixteen or Eighteen Miles from *Rocheſter* Bridge to *Sheerneſs* Fort by Water on the River *Medway*, of this it is about Fourteen Miles to *Black-Stakes*, the Channel is ſo deep all the way, the Banks ſoft, and the Reaches of the River ſo ſhort, that in a Word, 'tis the ſafeſt and beſt Harbour in the World; and we ſaw two Ships of Eighty Guns, each riding a float at Low Water within Muſquet-ſhot of *Rocheſter* Bridge. The Ships ride as in a Mill-Pond, or a Wet-Dock, except that being Moor'd at the Chains, they ſwing up and down with the Tide; but as there is room enough, ſo they are moor'd in ſuch manner, that they cannot ſwing foul of one another; 'tis as ſafe (I ſay) as in a Wet-Dock, nor did I ever hear of any Accident that befel any of the King's Ships here, I mean by Storms and Weather; except in that dreadful Tempeſt in 1703, when one Ship, (*viz.*) the *Royal Catherine* was driven on Shoar, and receiving ſome Damage ſunk, and the Ship alſo being old, could not be weig'd again; but this was ſuch a Storm as never was

known

known before, and 'tis hoped the like may never be known again.

There are two Caſtles on the Shore of this River, the one at *Upnore*, where there is a good Platform of Guns, and which guards two Reaches of the River, and is ſuppoſed to defend all the Ships which ride above, between that and the Bridge; alſo on the other Shore is *Gillingham* Caſtle, form'd for the ſame Purpoſe, and well furniſh'd with Guns which command the River, beſides which there is a Fort or Platform of Guns at a Place call'd the *Swamp* and another at *Cockham* Wood. But all theſe are added, or at leaſt Additions made to them, ſince the time that the *Dutch* made that memorable Attempt upon the Royal Navy in this River (*viz.*) on the 22d of *June*, in the Year 1667; for at that time all was left unguarded, and as it were, ſecure; there were but Four Guns that could be uſed at *Upnore*, and ſcarce ſo many at *Gillingham*, the Carriages being rotten and broke; and in a Word, every thing concurring to invite the Enemy. There were about Twelve Guns at the Iſle of *Shepey*, where ſince, *Sheerneſs* Fort is built; but the *Dutch* ſoon beat them from thoſe Guns, and made the Place too hot for them, diſmounting alſo moſt of the Guns, after which they went boldly up to *Black-Stakes* with their whole Squadron; and after that Seven of their biggeſt Men of War went up as high as *Upnore*, where they did what Miſchief they could, and went away again, carrying off the *Royal Charles*, a Firſt Rate Ship of 100 Guns, and burning the *London*, and ſeveral others, beſides the damaging moſt of the Ships which were within their reach; and all things conſider'd, it was a Victory, that they went away without ruining all the reſt of the Navy that was in that River.

But as this is a dull Story in it ſelf, ſo it is none of my preſent Buſineſs farther than to introduce what follows; namely, That this Allarm gave *England* ſuch a Senſe of the Conſequence of the River *Medway*, and of the Docks and Yards at *Chatham*, and of the Danger the Royal Navy lay expoſed to there, that all theſe Doors which were open then, are lock'd up and ſufficiently barr'd ſince that time; and 'tis not now in the Power of any Nation under Heaven, no, tho' they ſhould be Maſters at Sea, unleſs they were Maſters at Land too at the ſame time, to give us ſuch another Affront; for beſides all the Caſtles, Lines of Guns, and Platforms on each ſide the River *Medway*, as we go up, as above; there is now a Royal Fort built at the Point of the Iſle of *Shepey*, call'd *Sheerneſs*, which guards that Entrance into the River: This is a regular, and ſo compleat a Fortification,

and

and has ſuch a Line of Heavy Cannon commanding the Mouth of the River, that no Man of War, or Fleet of Men of War, would attempt to paſs by as the *Dutch* did; or at leaſt cou'd not effect it without hazard of being torn to pieces by thoſe Batteries.

SHEERNESS is not only a Fortreſs, but a kind of Town, with ſeveral Streets in it, and Inhabitants of ſeveral ſorts; but chiefly ſuch whoſe buſineſs obliges them to reſide here: The Officers of the Ordnance have here Apartments, and an Office, they being often oblig'd to be here many Days together; eſpecially in time of War, when the Rendezvous of the Fleet is at the *Nore*, to ſee to the furniſhing every Ship with Military Stores as need requires, and to cheque the Officers of the Ships in their Demands of thoſe Stores, and the like.

Here is alſo a Yard for building Ships, with a Dock; the reaſon of which, is to repair any Ship ſpeedily that may meet with any Accident, either riding at the *Nore*, or in any Service at Sea near the River. But then 'tis to be obſerv'd, that thoſe are but for Fifth and Sixth Rate Ships, ſmall Frigats, Yatches, and ſuch Veſſels; at biggeſt, nothing above a Fourth Rate can come in here. The *Sheerneſs* Galley, as I am told, was built here, and had her Name on that Occaſion. This Yard is a late thing alſo, and built many Years ſince the Fort.

This Fort Commands only the Entrance into the *Medway*, or that Branch of the *Medway*, properly, which they call the *Weſt-Swale*: The *Eaſt-Swale*, not Navigable by Ships of Force goes in by the Town of *Queenborough*, paſſes Eaſt, makes the Iſle of *Shepey*, parting it on the South ſide, and opens to the Sea, near *Feverſham*, and *Swale-Cliff*, and is therefore of ſmall Conſequence: As for the Expreſſion of a certain Author, that *Sheerneſs divides the Mouth of the Two Rivers*, Thames *and* Medway, 'tis not ſaid for want of Ignorance, and cannot be true in fact; the Mouth of the *Medway* opening into the *Thames*, and the Mouth of the *Thames*, not being within Twenty Miles of it, (*viz.*) from the *Naſe* and *North-Foreland.*

At the *South-Weſt* Point of the Iſle of *Shepey*, where the *Eaſt-Swale* parts from the *Weſt*, and paſſes on, as above, ſtands a Town memorable for nothing, but that which is rather a diſhonour to our Country than otherwiſe: Namely, *Queenborough*, a miſerable dirty, decay'd, poor, pitiful, fiſhing Town; yet veſted with Corporation Priviledges, has a Mayor, Aldermen, *&c.* and his Worſhip the Mayor has his Mace carry'd before him to Church, and attended in as much State and Ceremony as the Mayor of a Town Twenty times as good: I remember when

I was

I was there, Mr. Mayor was a Butcher, and brought us a Shoulder of Mutton to our Inn himſelf in Perſon, which we beſpoke for our Dinner, and afterwards he ſat down and drank a Bottle of Wine with us.

But that which is ſtill worſe, and which I meant in what I ſaid before, is, that this Town ſends two Burgeſſes to Parliament, as many as the Borough of *Southwark*, or the City of *Weſtminſter*: Tho' it may be preſumed all the Inhabitants are not poſſeſs'd of Eſtates anſwerable to the Rent of one good Houſe in either of thoſe Places I laſt mentioned: The chief Buſineſs of this Town, as I could underſtand, conſiſts in Ale-Houſes, and Oyſter-Catchers.

Here we took Boat, and went up the *Eaſt-Swale* to a Town, which lies, as it were hid, in the Country, and among the Creeks; for 'tis out of the way, and almoſt out of ſight, as well by Water as by Land, I mean *Milton*; it lyes up ſo many Creeks and Windings of the Water, that Nobody ſees it by Water, but they who go on purpose out of the way to it; and as to the Road, it lyes alſo about a Mile on the Left-Hand of the Great Road, as we paſs thro' *Sittingbourn*, ſo that no Body ſees it on that ſide neither, unleſs they go on purpoſe out of the Road to it; and yet it is a large Town, has a conſiderable Market, and eſpecially for Corn, and Fruit and Proviſions, which they ſend to *London* by Water.

From hence following the Coaſt, and the Great Road together, *for they are ſtill within view of one another*, we come to *Feverſham*, a large Populous, and as ſome ſay, a rich Town: Tho' here is no particular remarkable Trade, either for Manufacture or Navigation; the principal buſineſs we found among them, was Fiſhing for Oyſters, which the *Dutch* fetch hence in ſuch extraordinary Quantities, that when I was there, we found Twelve large *Dutch* Hoys and Doggers lying there to load Oyſters; and ſometimes, as they told us, there are many more: This is greatly to the Advantage of the Place, as it employs abundance of Men and Boats in drudging for the Oyſters, which they Catch in great Plenty, in the Mouth of the *Eaſt-Swale*; which, as I ſaid above, enters in this Part of the Country into the Sea, and opens very wide.

It was at the Mouth of this *Swale*, namely, at *Shell-Neſs*, ſo call'd from the abundance of Oyſter-Shells always lying there, that the Smack in which the late King *James* II. was embark'd for his Eſcape into *France*, ran on ſhoar, and being boarded by the Fiſhermen, the King was taken Priſoner; and I muſt mention it to the Reproach of the People of *Feverſham*, let the

Conduct

Conduct of that Unfortunate Prince be what it will, that the Fishermen and Rabble can never be excus'd, who treated the King, *even after they were told who he was*, with the utmost indecency, using his Majesty; (*for he was then their Sovereign, even in the acknowledged Sense of his Enemies*) I say, using him with such Indignity in his Person, such Insolence in their Behaviour, and giving him such Opprobrious and Abusive Language, and searching him in the rudest and most indecent manner, and indeed rifling him; that the King himself said, *he was never more apprehensive of his Life than at that time.* He was afterwards carry'd by them up to the Town, where he was not much better treated for some time, till some Neighbouring Gentlemen in the County came in, who understood their Duty better, by whom he was at least preserv'd from farther Violence, till Coaches and a Guard came from *London*, by the *Prince of Orange*'s Order, to bring him with Safety and Freedom to *London*; where he was at least for the present much better received, as in the History of those Times is to be seen.

While I was near this Town some Years ago, a most surprising Accident happen'd, namely, the blowing up of a Powder-Mill, which stood upon the River, close to the Town; the Blast was not only frightful, but it shatter'd the whole Town, broke the Windows, blew down Chimneys, and Gable-ends not a few; also several People were kill'd at the Powder-House it self, tho' not any, as I remember, in the Town: but what was most remarkable in it all, was, that the Eldest Son of the Master of the Powder-Mill, a Youth of about Fifteen Years of Age, who was not in the Mill, or near it, when it blew up; but in a Boat upon the River, rowing cross for his Diversion, was kill'd by a Piece of the building of the Mill, which blew up into the Air by the Force of the Powder, and fell down upon him in the Boat: I know nothing else this Town is remarkable for, except the most notorious Smuggling Trade, carry'd on partly by the Assistance of the *Dutch*, in their Oyster-Boats, and partly by other Arts, in which they say, the People hereabouts are arriv'd to such a Proficiency, that they are grown monstrous Rich by that wicked Trade; nay, even the Owling Trade (*so they call the Clandestine Exporting of Wool*) has seem'd to be transposed from *Rumney Marsh* to this Coast, and a great deal of it has been carry'd on between the Mouth of the *East-Swale* and the *North-Foreland.*

As to the landing Goods here from *Holland* and *France*, such as Wine and Brandy from the latter, and Pepper, Tea, Coffee, Callicoes, Tobacco, and such Goods, (the Duties of which being very

Roman Antiquities found at Reculver
KENT
By
Herman Moll Geographer
PART OF ESSEX
Thames River
LATHE of
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very high in *England*, had firſt been drawn back by Debentures) that black Trade has not only been carry'd on here, as I was informed, but on both ſides the River, on the *Eſſex* as well as the *Kentiſh* Shores, of which I ſhall ſpeak again in its place.

From this *Eaſt Swale*, and particularly from theſe laſt Three Towns, *Queenborough*, *Milton*, and *Feverſham*, the Fiſh-Market at *Billingſgate* is ſupply'd with ſeveral ſorts of Fiſh; but particularly with the beſt and largeſt Oyſters, ſuch as they call Stewing Oyſters: which are generally call'd alſo *Milton* Oyſters; ſome of which are exceeding large, as alſo with a very great quantity of others of a leſſer ſize, as they are from the *Eſſex* Side, with a Smaller and Greener ſort, call'd *Wallfleot*; ſo that the whole City of *London* is chiefly ſupplied with Oyſters from this Part of the *Thames*.

From hence alſo are ſent by Water to *London* very great quantities of Fruit; that is to ſay, Apples and Cherries; which are produc'd in this County, more than in any County in *England*, eſpecially Cherries; and this leads me to croſs the Hills from *Milton* to *Maidſtone*, a Town on the River *Medway*, about Ten Miles diſtant.

This is a conſiderable Town, very populous, and the Inhabitants generally Wealthy; 'tis the County Town, and the River *Medway* is Navigable to it by large Hoys, of Fifty to Sixty Tuns Burthen, the Tide flowing quite up to the Town; round this Town are the largest Cherry Orchards, and the moſt of them that are in any Part of *England*; and the Groſs of the quantity of Cherries, and the beſt of them which ſupply the whole City of *London* come from hence, and are therefore call'd *Kentiſh Cherries*.

Here likewiſe, and in the Country adjacent, are great quantities of Hops planted, and this is call'd the Mother of Hop Grounds in *England*; being the firſt Place in *England* where Hops were planted in any quantity, and long before any were planted at *Canterbury*, tho' that be now ſuppoſed to be the Chief Place in *England*, as ſhall be obſerv'd in its Place: Theſe were the Hops, I ſuppoſe, which were planted at the beginning of the Reformation, and which gave occaſion to that Old Diſtich:

Hops, Reformation, Bays, and Beer,
Came into England *all in a Year.*

Maidſtone is eminent for the Plenty of Proviſions, and richneſs of Lands in the Country all round it, and for the beſt Market in the County, not *Rocheſter*, no not *Canterbury* excepted.

From

From this Town, and the Neighbouring Parts, *London* is ſupplied with more Particulars than from any ſingle Market Town in *England*; which I mention in purſuance of my firſt Reſolution of obſerving, how every Part of *England* furniſhes ſomething to the City of *London*.

1. From the *Wild of Kent*, which begins but about Six Miles off, and particularly from that Part which lyes this way; they bring the large *Kentiſh* Bullocks, fam'd for being generally all Red, and with their Horns crooked inward, the two points ſtanding one directly againſt the other, they are counted the largeſt Breed in *England*.

2. From the ſame Country are brought great quantities of the largeſt Timber for ſupply of the King's Yards at *Chattham*, and often to *London*; moſt of which comes by Land Carriage to *Maidſtone*.

3. From the Country adjoining to *Maidſtone* alſo, is a very great quantity of Corn brought up to *London*, beſides *Hops* and *Cherries*, as above.

4. Alſo a kind of Paving Stone, about Eight to Ten Inches Square, ſo durable that it ſcarce ever wears out; 'tis uſed to pave Court-Yards, and Paſſages to Gentlemens Houſes, being the ſame the *Royal Exchange* at *London* is pav'd with, which has never yet wanted the leaſt Repair.

5. Alſo fine white Sand for the Glaſs-Houſes, eſteem'd the beſt in *England* for melting into Flint-Glaſs, and Looking Glaſs-Plates; and for the Stationer's uſe alſo, vulgarly call'd Writing-Sand.

6. Alſo very great quantities of Fruit, ſuch as *Kentiſh* Pipins, Runetts, *&c.* which come up as the Cherries do, whole Hoy-Loads at a time to the Wharf, call'd the *Three Cranes*, in *London*; which is the greateſt Pipin Market perhaps in the World.

At *Maidſtone* you begin to Converſe with Gentlemen, and Perſons of Rank of both Sexes, and ſome of Quality: All that ſide of the County which I have mentioned already, as it is Marſhy, and unhealthy, by its Situation among the Waters; ſo is it embaraſs'd with Buſineſs, and Inhabited chiefly by Men of Buſineſs, ſuch as Ship-Builders, Fiſher-Men, Seafaring-Men, and Husband-Men, or ſuch as depend upon them, and very few Families of Note are found among them. But as ſoon as we come down *Boxley Hill* from *Rocheſter*, or *Hollingbourn-Hill*, from *Milton*, and deſcend from the poor Chalky Downs, and deep Foggy Marſhes, to the wholeſome rich Soil, the well wooded, and well water'd

water'd Plain on the Banks of the *Medway*, we find the Country every where Spangl'd with populous Villages, and delicious Seats of the Nobility and Gentry; and eſpecially on the North-ſide of the River, beginning at *Aylesford*, on the *Medway*, and looking Eaſt towards the Sea: This *Aylesford* was formerly the Seat of Sir *John Banks*, and ſince deſcended, by his Daughter, to *Heneage* Lord *Finch*, Brother to the Earl of *Nottingham*, and created Earl of *Aylesford*, which Eſtate he came to in Right of his ſaid Lady: The Country this way, I ſay, is full of Gentlemens Houſes, reckoning from this *Aylesford*, below *Maidſtone*, on the *Medway* to *Eaſtwell*, near *Aſhford*, the Seat of the Earl of *Winchelſea*; another Noble Family of the Name of *Finch* alſo; tho' not nearly ally'd to the *Nottingham* Houſe.

Among theſe are the Antient Families of *Fane*, *Colepeper*, *Deerham*, *Honywood*, *Wotton*, *Roberts*, *Hales*, and others, with ſome good Families extinct and gone, whoſe Names however remain in Memory.

This Neighbourhood of Perſons of Figure and Quality, makes *Maidſtone* a very agreeable Place to live in, and where a Man of Letters, and of Manners, will always find ſuitable Society, both to Divert and Improve himſelf; ſo that here is, what is not often found, namely, a Town of very great Buſineſs and Trade, and yet full of Gentry, of Mirth, and of good Company.

It is to be recorded here for the Honour of the Gentry in this Part of *England*; that tho' they are as Sociable and Entertaining as any People are, or can be deſir'd to be, and as much fam'd for good Manners, and good Humour; yet the New Mode of forming Aſſemblies ſo much, and ſo fatally now in Vogue, in other Parts of *England*, could never prevail here; and that tho' there was an attempt made by ſome looſe Perſons, and the Gentlemen, and Ladies, did for a little while appear there; yet they generally diſlik'd the practice, ſoon declin'd to give their Company, as to a Thing ſcandalous, and ſo it drop'd of courſe.

There is not much Manufacturing in this County; what is left, is chiefly at *Canterbury*, and in this Town of *Maidſtone*, and the Neighbourhood; the Manufacture of this Town is principally in Thread, that is to ſay, Linnen Thread, which they make to pretty good perfection, tho' not extraordinary Fine. At *Cranbrook*, *Tenterden*, *Goudhurſt*, and other Villages thereabout, which are alſo in the Neighbourhood of this Part, on the other ſide the *Medway*, there was once a very conſiderable Cloathing Trade carry'd on, and the Yeomen of *Kent*, of which ſo much has been fam'd, were generally the Inhabitants on that ſide,

ſide, and who were much enrich'd by that Clothing Trade; but that Trade is now quite decay'd, and ſcarce Ten Clothiers left in all the County.

Theſe Clothiers and Farmers, and the remains of them, upon the General Elections of Members of Parliament for the County, ſhow themſelves ſtill there, being ordinarily 14 or 1500 Freeholders brought from this ſide of the County; and who for the plainneſs of their appearance, are call'd the *Gray Coats* of *Kent*; but are ſo conſiderable, that who ever they Vote for is always ſure to carry it, and therefore the Gentlemen are very careful to preſerve their Intereſt among them.

This Town of *Maidſtone* is a peculiar of the Archbiſhoprick of *Canterbury*, and the Archbiſhop for the time being, is the proper Incumbent, or Parſon of the Pariſh, and puts in a Curate to officiate for him. Here is the County Gaol alſo, and generally the Aſſizes, and always the Elections are held here: Here was a hot Action in the Time of the Civil Wars, between a Party of Gentlemen who took Arms for the King, and who being defeated here, march'd boldly towards *London*, as if they had intended to go directly thither; but turn'd ſhort, and to their Enemies ſurpriſe, unexpectedly croſs'd the *Thames*, and joining ſome *Eſſex* Gentlemen of the ſame Party, went to *Colcheſter*, where they ſuffered a furious Siege and Blockade; and defended the Town to the laſt Extremity, as you have ſeen in my Account of that Place.

In proſecution of my Journey *Eaſt*, I went from hence to *Canterbury*; of which Town and its Antiquities ſo much has been ſaid, and ſo accurately, that I need do no more than mention it by Recapitulation; for, as I have ſaid, the Antiquities, and Hiſtories of particular Places is not my buſiness here, ſo much as the preſent State of them. However I obſerve here,

1. That the firſt Chriſtian Biſhop, if not the firſt Chriſtian Preacher, that ever came to *England*, (*for I know not what to ſay to the Story of* Joſeph *of* Arimathea, *and his Holy Thorn at* Glaſſenbury) landed in this Country, and ſettled in this Place; I mean St. *Auguſtin*, ſent over by *Gregory*, Biſhop of *Rome*. This *Gregory* it ſeems was a true Primitive Chriſtian Biſhop of *Rome*; not ſuch as ſince are called ſo; long before they aſſum'd the Title of Popes, or that uſurp'd Honour of Univerſal Biſhop.

2. That, Seven Biſhops of *Canterbury*, from St. *Auguſtine*, incluſive of himſelf, lye bury'd here in one Vault.

3. That *Thomas Becket*, or *Thomas a Becket*, as ſome call him, Arch-Biſhop of this See, and ſeveral Arch-Biſhops before him,

him, Plagued, Insulted, and Tyranniz'd over the Kings of *England*, their Soveraigns, in an unsufferable manner.

4. That the first of these, having made himself intolerable to King *Henry* II, by his Obstinacy, Pride and Rebellion, was here murther'd by the Connivance, and as some say, by the Express Order of the King, and that they shew his Blood upon the Pavement to this Day.

5. That he was afterwards Canoniz'd, and his Shrine made the greatest Idol of the World; and they show the Stone-Steps ascending to his Shrine, worn away to a slope, by the Knees of the Pilgrims, and Ignorant People who came thither to Pray to him, and to desire him to Pray for them.

6. That the Bodies of King *Henry* IV. and of *Edward* the *Black Prince* are buried here, and the Magnificent Effigies of the latter very curiously Carv'd and Engrav'd, lyes on his Tomb, or Monument; also that King *Stephen* should have lain here, but on some scruple of the Monks, the Corpse was stopt short on the Road, and was afterwards buried at *Feversham*, about Seven Miles off. What the Monks objected, or whether they had no Money offered them, is not Recorded with the rest of the Story.

7. That the Immense Wealth offer'd by Votaries, and Pilgrims, for several Ages to the Altar, or Shrine of this Mock Saint, *Thomas Becket*, was such, that *Erasmus Roterdamus*, who was in the Repository and saw it, relates of it, *That the whole Place glitter'd and shone with Gold and Diamonds.*

8. That all this Immense Treasure, with the Lands and Revenues of the whole Monastery were seiz'd upon, and taken away by King *Henry* VIII, at the general Suppression of Religious Houses, except such as are annex'd to the Dean and Chapter, and to the Revenue of the Arch-bishoprick, which are not large.

The Church is a Noble Pile of building indeed, and looks Venerable and Majestick at a distance, as well as when we come nearer to it. The Old Monastery of all, with the Church there, Dedicated to St. *Augustine*, and in the Porch of which St. *Augustine* himself, with the Six Bishops above mention'd lye buried, stands at, or rather stood at a distance, and the Ruins of it shew the place sufficiently; what remains of the Old Buildings about *Christ-Church*, or the Cathedral, are principally the Cloyster, and the Bishop's Palace, which however is rather to be call'd a Building raised from the Old House, than a Part of it.

Under the Church is a large Protestant *French* Church, given first by Queen *Elizabeth* to the *Walloons*, who fled hither from the

the Perſecution of the Duke *D'Alva*, and the King of *France*; and whoſe Number has been ſince very much encreaſed by the particular Cruelty of *Lewis* XIV.

The Cloſe or Circumvallation, where the Houſes of the Prebendaries, and other Perſons belonging to this Cathedral ſtand, is very ſpacious and fair, and a great many very good Houſes are Built in it, and ſome with good Gardens; where thoſe Gentlemen live at large, and among whom a very good Neighbourhood is kept up; as for the Town, its Antiquity ſeems to be its greateſt Beauty: The Houſes are truly Antient, and the many Ruins of Churches, Chapels, Oratories, and ſmaller Cells of Religious People, makes the Place look like a general Ruin a little recover'd.

The City will ſcarce bear being call'd Populous, were it not for Two or Three Thouſand *French* Proteſtants, which, including Men, Women and Children, they ſay there are in it, and yet they tell me the Number of theſe decreaſes Daily.

The Employment of thoſe Refugees was chiefly *Broad Silk Weaving*; but that Trade was ſo decay'd before the firſt Act for Prohibiting the Wearing of *Eaſt India* Silks paſs'd, that there were not Twenty Broad Looms left in the City, of near Three Hundred that had formerly been there; upon the Paſſing that Act, the Trade reviv'd again, and the Number of Maſter Work-Men encreaſed, and the Maſters encreaſed; and the Maſters which were there before, encreaſing their Works alſo, the Town fill'd again, and a great many Looms were employ'd; but after this by the encroaching of the Printed Callicoes, Chints, *&c.* and the prevailing of the Smuggling Trade as above, the Silk Trade decay'd a Second time. But now the Uſe and Wear of printed Callicoes and Chints, being by Act of Parliament ſeverely prohibited, 'tis expected the Silk Trade at *Canterbury* will revive a Third time, and the Inhabitants promiſe themſelves much from it.

But the great Wealth and Encreaſe of the City of *Canterbury*, is from the ſurprizing Encreaſe of the Hop-Grounds all round the Place; it is within the Memory of many of the Inhabitants now living, and that none of the oldeſt neither, that there was not an Acre of Ground planted with Hops in the whole Neighbourhood, or ſo few as not to be worth naming; whereas I was aſſured that there are at this time near Six Thouſand Acres of Ground ſo planted, within a very few Miles of the City; I do not vouch the Number, and I confeſs it ſeems incredible, but I deliver it as I receiv'd it.

It

It is obſerv'd that the Ground round this City proves more particularly fruitful for the growth of Hops than of any other production, which was not at firſt known; but which, upon its being diſcover'd, ſet all the World, *ſpeaking in the Language of a Neighbourhood*, a digging up their Grounds and Planting; ſo that now they may ſay without boaſting, there is at *Canterbury* the greateſt Plantation of Hops in the whole Iſland.

The River *Stour* was made Navigable to this City, by virtue of an Act of Parliament in the Reign of King *Henry* VIII, but the Perſon who undertook it, not meeting with Encouragement, and failing in the carrying it on, the Locks and Sluices are all run to decay, and the Citizens are oblig'd to fetch all their heavy Goods, either from *Fordwich*, Three Miles off, or from *Whitſtable* Seven Miles off; the latter they chuſe for ſuch heavy Goods as come from *London*; as Oyl, Wine, Grocery, *&c.* becauſe 'tis the leſs hazard by Sea; but as for Coals, Deals, *&c.* they come by way of *Sandwich*, and are brought up the River to *Fordwich*, as above.

In the Neighbourhood of this City are ſome Antient Families, as Sir *Tho. Hales*, the Lord *Strangford*, Sir *Henry Oxenden*, and ſeveral others, the two former *Roman*; alſo Sir *George Rook*, famous for his Services at Sea againſt the *French*; the laſt of which was in the *Streights*, where the *French* Fleet was Commanded by the Count *de Tourville*, Admiral of *France*; where both ſides Fought with ſuch equal Gallantry, and Reſolution, and the Strength of the Fleets were ſo equal, tho' the *French* the moſt in Number of the two, that neither ſeem'd to ſeek a ſecond Engagement; and of which the following Lines were made by ſome of the Merry Wits of that Time.

The Great Tourville *Sir* George *did Beat,*
The Great Sir George *Beat him*;
But if they chance again to meet,
George *will his Jacket trim:*
They both did Fight, they both did Beat,
They both did run away;
They both did ſtrive again to meet,
The clean contrary way.

The Shore from *Whitſtable*, and the *Eaſt-Swale*, affords nothing remarkable but Sea-Marks, and ſmall Towns on the Coaſt, till we come to *Margate* and the *North Foreland*; the Town of *Margate* is Eminent for nothing that I know of, but for King *William*'s frequently Landing here in his returns from *Holland*, and

and for Shipping a vaſt quantity of Corn for *London* Market, moſt, if not all of it, the Product of the Iſle of *Thanet*, in which it ſtands.

On the *North-Eaſt* Point of this Land, is the Promontory, or Head-land which I have often mentioned, call'd the *North Foreland*; which, by a Line drawn due *North* to the *Naſe* in *Eſſex*, about Six Miles ſhort of *Harwich*, makes the Mouth of the River of *Thames*, and the Port of *London*: As ſoon as any Veſſels paſs this *Foreland* from *London*, they are properly ſaid to be in the open Sea; if to the *North*, they enter the *German* Ocean, if to the *South*, the *Chanel*, as 'tis call'd, that is the Narrow Seas between *England* and *France*; and all the Towns or Harbours before we come this length, whether on the *Kentiſh* or *Eſſex* Shoar, are call'd Members of the Port of *London*.

From this Point *Weſtward*, the Firſt Town of note is *Ramſgate*, a ſmall Port, the Inhabitants are mighty fond of having us call it *Roman*'s-*Gate*; pretending that the *Romans* under *Julius Cæſar* made their firſt attempt to land here, when he was driven back by a Storm; but ſoon return'd, and coming on Shore, with a good Body of Troops beat back the *Britains*, and fortify'd his Camp, juſt at the Entrance of the Creek, where the Town now ſtands; all which may be true for ought any one knows, but is not to be prov'd, either by them or any one elſe; and is of ſo little concern to us, that it matters nothing whether here or at *Deal*, where others pretend it was.

It was from this Town of *Ramſgate*, that a Fellow of Gigantick Strength, tho' not of extraordinary Stature, came abroad in the World, and was call'd the *Engliſh Sampſon*, and who ſuffer'd Men to faſten the ſtrongeſt Horſe they could find to a Rope, and the Rope round his Loins, ſitting on the Ground, with his Feet ſtrait out againſt a Poſt, and no Horſe could ſtir him; ſeveral other Proofs of an incredible Strength he gave before the King, and abundance of the Nobility at *Kenſington*, which no other Man could equal; but his Hiſtory was very ſhort, for in about a Year he diſappear'd, and we heard no more of him ſince.

Sandwich is the next Town, lying in the bottom of a Bay, at the Mouth of the River *Stour*, an old, decay'd, poor, miſerable Town, of which when I have ſaid that it is an Antient Town, one of the Cinque Ports, and ſends two Members to Parliament; I have ſaid all that I think can be worth any bodies reading of the Town of *Sandwich*.

From hence to *Deal* is about —— Miles. This Place is famous

famous for the Road for Shipping, ſo well known all over the Trading World, by the Name of the *Downs*, and where almoſt all Ships which arrive from Foreign Parts for *London*, or go from *London* to Foreign Parts, and who paſs the *Channel*, generally ſtop; the Homeward-bound to diſpatch Letters, ſend their Merchants and Owners the good News of their arrival, and ſet their Paſſengers on Shoar, and the like; and the Outward-bound to receive their laſt Orders, Letters, and farewells from Owners, and Friends, take in freſh Proviſions, *&c.*

Sometimes, and when the Wind preſents fair, Ships do come in here, and paſs thro' at once, without coming to an Anchor; for they are not oblig'd to ſtop, but for their own Convenience: This Place would be a very Wild and Dangerous Road for Ships, were it not for the *South Foreland*, a Head of Land forming the Eaſt Point of the *Kentiſh* Shoar; and is called, the *South*, as its Situation reſpects the *North Foreland*; and which breaks the Sea off, which would otherwiſe come rowling up from the Weſt, this and a Flat, or the Bank of Sands, which for Three Leagues together, and at about a League, or League and half diſtance run parallel with the Shore, and are dry at low Water, theſe two I ſay, break all the Force of the Sea, on the Eaſt and South, and South-Weſt; ſo that the *Downs* is counted a very good Road.

And yet on ſome particular Winds, and eſpecially, if they over-blow, the *Downs* proves a very wild Road; Ships are driven from their Anchors, and often run on Shoar, or are forced on the ſaid Sands, or into *Sandwich-Bay*, or *Ramſgate-Peer*, as above, in great diſtreſs; this is particularly when the Wind blows hard at S. E. or at E. by N. or E. N. E. and ſome other Points; and terrible havock has been made in the *Downs* at ſuch times.

But the moſt unhappy Account that can be given of any Diſaſter in the *Downs*, is in the time of that terrible Tempeſt, which we call by way of diſtinction, *The great Storm*, being on 27th of *November* 1703, unhappy in particular; for that there chanced juſt at that time to be a great part of the Royal Navy under Sir *Cloudeſly Shovel*, juſt come into the *Downs*, in their way to *Chatham*, to be laid up.

Five of the biggeſt Ships had the good hap to puſh thro' the *Downs* the Day before, finding the Wind then blow very hard, and were come to an Anchor at the *Gunſheet*; and had they had but one fair Day more, they had been all ſafe at the *Nore*, or in the River *Medway* at *Blackſtakes*.

There remain'd in the *Downs* about Twelve Sail when this terrible blaſt began, at which time *England* may be ſaid to have received

received the greateſt Loſs that ever happen'd to the Royal Navy at one time; either by Weather, by Enemies, or by any Accident whatſoever; the ſhort account of it, as they ſhewed it me in the Town, I mean of what happened in the *Downs*, is as follows.

The *Northumberland*, a Third Rate, carrying 70 Guns, and 353 Men; the *Reſtoration* a Second Rate, carrying 76 Guns, and 386 Men; the *Sterling-Caſtle*, a Second Rate, carrying 80 Guns, and 400 Men, but had but 349 Men on board; and the *Mary*, a Third Rate, of 64 Guns, having 273 Men on board; theſe were all Loſt, with all their Men, high and low; except only one Man, out of the *Mary*, and 70 Men out of the *Sterling-Caſtle*, who were taken up by Boats from *Deal*.

All this was beſides the Loſs of Merchants Ships, which was exceeding great, not here only, but in almoſt all the Ports in the *South*, and *Weſt* of *England*; and alſo in *Ireland*, which I ſhall have occaſion to mention again in another Place.

From hence we paſs over a pleaſant Champian Country, with the Sea, and the Coaſt of *France*, clear in your view; and by the very Gates of the Antient Caſtle (to the Town) of *Dover:* As we go, we paſs by *Deal* Caſtle, and *Sandown* Caſtle, two ſmall Works, of no Strength by Land, and not of much uſe by Sea; but however maintain'd by the Government for the Ordinary Services of Salutes, and protecting Small Veſſels, which can lye ſafe under their Cannon from Picaroons, Privateers, *&c.* in time of War.

Neither *Dover* nor its Caſtle has any Thing of Note to be ſaid of them, but what is in common with their Neighbours; the Caſtle is old, uſeleſs, decay'd, and ſerves for little; but to give the Title and Honour of Government to Men of Quality, with a Salary, and ſometimes to thoſe that want one.

The Town, is one of the *Cinque Ports*, ſends Members to Parliament, who are call'd Barons, and has it ſelf an ill repair'd, dangerous, and good for little *Harbour* and *Peir*, very chargeable and little worth: The Packets for *France* go off here, as alſo thoſe for *Nieuport*, with the Mails for *Flanders*, and all thoſe Ships which carry Freights from *New-York* to *Holland*, and from *Virginia* to *Holland*, come generally hither, and unlade their Goods, Enter them with, and ſhow them to the Cuſtom-Houſe-Officers, pay the Duties, and then Enter them again by Certificate, Reload them, and draw back the Duty by Debenture, and ſo they go away for *Holland*

In the time of the late War with *France*, here was a large Victualling-Office kept for the uſe of the Navy, and a Commiſſioner

miſſioner appointed to manage it, as there was alſo at *Chatham*, *Portſmouth*, and other Places; but this is now unemploy'd: The Duke of *Queensberry* in *Scotland*, who was Lord Commiſſioner to the Parliament there, at the time of making the Union, was after the ſaid Union created Duke of *Dover*, which Title is poſſeſs'd now by his Son.

From this Place the Coaſt affords nothing of Note; but ſome other ſmall *Cinque-Ports*, ſuch as *Hith* and *Rumney*, and *Rye*; and as we paſs to them *Folkſtone*, eminent chiefly for a multitude of Fiſhing-Boats belonging to it, which are one part of the Year employ'd in catching Mackarel for the City of *London:* The *Folkſtone* Men catch them, and the *London* and *Barking* Mackarel-Smacks, of which I have ſpoken at large in *Eſſex*, come down and buy them, and fly up to Market with them, with ſuch a cloud of Canvas, and up ſo high that one would wonder their ſmall Boats cou'd bear it and ſhould not overſet: About *Michaelmas* theſe *Folkſtone* Barks, among others from *Shoreham*, *Brighthelmſton* and *Rye*, go away to *Yarmouth*, and *Leoſtoff*, on the Coaſt of *Suffolk* and *Norfolk*, to the Fiſhing-Fair, and catch Herrings for the Merchants there, of which I have ſpoken at large in my Diſcourſe on that Subject.

As I rode along this Coaſt, I perceiv'd ſeveral Dragoons riding, Officers, and others Arm'd and on Horſeback, riding always about as if they were Huntſmen beating up their Game; upon inquiry I found their diligence was employ'd in queſt of the *Owlers*, as they call them, and *ſometimes they catch ſome of them*; but when I came to enquire farther, I found too, that often times theſe are attack'd in the Night, with ſuch Numbers, that they dare not reſiſt, or if they do, they are wounded and beaten, and ſometimes kill'd; and at other times are oblig'd, *as it were*, to ſtand ſtill, and ſee the Wool carry'd off before their Faces, not daring to meddle; and the Boats taking it in from the very Horſes backs, go immediately off, and are on the Coaſt of *France*, before any Notice can be given of them, while the other are as Nimble to return with their Horſes to their Haunts and Retreats, where they are not eaſily found out.

But I find ſo many of theſe deſperate Fellows are of late taken up, by the Courage and Vigilance of the Soldiers, that the Knots are very much broken, and the Owling-Trade much abated, at leaſt on that ſide; the *French* alſo finding means to be ſupply'd from *Ireland* with much leſs Hazard, and at very little more Expence.

From *Rumney-Marſh* the Shoar extends it ſelf a great way into

into the Sea, and makes that Point of Land, call'd *Dengey-Neſs*; between this Point of Land and *Beachy*, it was that the *French* in the height of their Naval glory took the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Fleets at ſome diſadvantage, offering them Battle, when the *French* were ſo ſuperior in Number, that it was not conſiſtent with Humane Prudence to venture an Engagement, the *French* being Ninety two Ships of the Line of Battle, and the *Engliſh* and *Dutch*, put together, not Sixty Sail; the *French* Ships alſo generally bigger: yet ſuch was the eagerneſs of both the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Seamen, and Commanders, that it was not without infinite Murmurings, that Admiral *Herbert* ſtood away, and call'd off the *Dutch*, *who had the Van*, from Engaging; the *Engliſh* it ſeems believ'd themſelves ſo ſuperiour to the *French* when they came to lye Broad-ſide and Broad-ſide, Yard-arm and Yard-arm, as the Seamen call it in an Engagement, that they would admit of no Excuſe for not Fighting; tho' according to all the Rules of War, no Admiral could juſtify hazarding the Royal Navy on ſuch Terms; and eſpecially the Circumſtances of the Time then conſidered, for the King was in *Ireland*, and King *James* ready in *France*, if the *Engliſh* and *Dutch* Fleets had received a blow, to have Embark'd with an Army for *England*, which perhaps would have hazarded the whole Revolution; ſo that Wiſe Men afterwards, and as I have been told, the King himſelf upon a full hearing juſtify'd the Conduct of Admiral *Herbert*, and afterwards Created him Earl of *Torrington*.

Here, or rather a little farther, we ſaw the Bones of one of the *Dutch* Men of War, which was Burnt and Stranded by the *French* in that Action; the Towns of *Rye*, *Winchelſea*, and *Haſtings*, have little in them to deſerve more than a bare mention; *Rye* would flouriſh again, if her Harbour, which was once able to receive the Royal Navy, cou'd be reſtor'd; but as it is, the Bar is ſo loaded with Sand caſt up by the Sea, that Ships of 200 Tun chuſe to ride it out under *Dengey* or *Beachy*, tho' with the greateſt danger, rather than to run the hazard of going into *Rye* for ſhelter: It is true, there is now an Act of Parliament paſs'd for the reſtoring this Port to its former ſtate, when a Man of War of 70 Guns might have ſafely gone in; but 'tis very doubtful, whether it will be effectual to the main end or no, after ſo long a time.

Indeed our Merchants Ships are often put to great extremity hereabout, for there is not one ſafe Place for them to run into, between *Portſmouth* and the *Downs*; whereas in former Days, *Rye-Bay* was an *Aſylum*, a ſafe Harbour, where they could go boldly

boldly in, and ride ſafe all Weathers, and then go to Sea again at Pleaſure.

From a little beyond *Haſtings* to *Bourn*, we ride upon the Sands in a ſtraight Line for Eighteen Miles, all upon the Coaſt of *Suſſex*, paſſing by *Pemſey*, or *Pevenſey* Haven, and the Mouth of the River, which cometh from *Battle*, without ſo much as knowing that there was a River, the Tide being out, and all the Water of the ordinary Chanel of the River ſinking away in the Sands: This is that famous Strand where *William* the *Norman* landed with his whole Army; and near to which, namely, at the Town of *Battle* abovenamed, which is about Nine Miles off, he Fought that Memorable Fight with *Harold*, then King of *England*; in which the fate of this Nation was determined, and where Victory gave the Crown to the Conqueror and his Race, of the particulars of all which, our Hiſtories are full; this Town or *Battle* is remarkable for little now, but for making the fineſt Gun-Powder, and the beſt perhaps in *Europe*. Near this Town of *Battle*, they ſhow us a Hill with a Beacon upon it, which ſince the Beacon was ſet up, indeed has been call'd Beacon Hill, as is uſual in ſuch caſes; but was before that call'd *Standard-Hill*, being the place where *William* the Conqueror ſet up his Great Standard of Defiance, the Day before the great Battle with *Harold* and the *Engliſh*.

From the beginning of *Rumney Marſh*, that is to ſay, at *Sandgate*, or *Sandfoot* Caſtle near *Hith*, to this Place, the Country is a rich Fertile Soil, full of feeding Grounds, and where an infinite number of large Sheep are fed every Year, and ſent up to *London* Market; theſe *Rumney Marſh* Sheep, are counted rather larger than the *Leiceſter-ſhire* and *Lincolnſhire* Sheep, of which ſo much is ſaid elſewhere.

Beſides the vaſt quantity of Sheep as above, abundance of large Bullocks are fed in this part of the Country; and eſpecially thoſe they call Stall'd Oxen, that is, Houſe fed, and kept within the Farmers Sheds or Yards, all the latter Seaſon, where they are fed for the Winter Market. This I noted, becauſe theſe Oxen are generally the largeſt Beef in *England*.

From hence it was that, turning North, and traverſing the deep, dirty, but rich Part of theſe two Counties, I had the curioſity to ſee the great Foundaries, or Iron-Works, which are in this County, and where they are carry'd on at ſuch a prodigious Expence of Wood, that even in a Country almoſt all over-run with Timber, they begin to complain of the conſuming it for thoſe Furnaces, and leaving the next Age to want Timber for building

building their Navies: I muſt own however, that I found that Complaint perfectly groundleſs, the Three Counties of *Kent*, *Suſſex*, and *Hampſhire*, (all which lye contiguous to one another) being one inexhauſtible Store-Houſe of Timber never to be deſtroy'd, but by a general Conflagration, and able at this time to ſupply Timber to rebuild all the Royal Navies in Europe, if they were all to be deſtroy'd, and ſet about the building them together.

After I had fatigued my ſelf in paſſing this deep and heavy part of the Country, I thought it would not be Foreign to my deſign, if I refreſh'd my ſelf with a view of *Tunbridge-Wells*, which were not then above Twelve Miles out of my way.

When I came to the Wells, which were Five Miles nearer to me than the Town, ſuppoſing me then at *Battle* to the Southward of them; I found a great deal of good Company there, and that which was more particular, was, that it happen'd to be at the time when his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales* was there with abundance of the Nobility, and Gentry of the Country, who to Honour the Prince's coming, or ſatisfy their own Curioſity, throng'd to that Place; ſo that at firſt I found it very difficult to get a Lodging.

The Prince appear'd upon the Walks, went into the Raffling Shops, and to every publick Place, ſaw every thing, and let every body ſee him, and went away, with the Duke of *Dorſet*, and other of his Attendance for *Portſmouth*; ſo in Two or Three Days, things return'd all to their Antient Chanel, and *Tunbridge* was juſt what it uſed to be.

The Ladies that appear here, are indeed the glory of the Place; the coming to the Wells to drink the Water is a meer matter of cuſtom; ſome drink, more do not, and few drink Phyſically: But Company and Diverſion is in ſhort the main buſineſs of the Place; and thoſe People who have nothing to do any where elſe, ſeem to be the only People who have any thing to do at *Tunbridge*.

After the Appearance is over at the Wells, (where the Ladies are all undreſs'd) and at the Chapel, the Company go home; and as if it was another Species of People, or a Collection from another Place, you are ſurpriz'd to ſee the Walks covered with Ladies compleatly dreſs'd and gay to profuſion; where rich Cloths, Jewels, and Beauty not to be ſet out by (but infinitely above) Ornament, dazzles the Eyes from one end of the Range to the other.

Here you have all the Liberty of Converſation in the World, and

and any thing that looks like a Gentleman, has an addreſs agreeable, and behaves with decency and good Manners, may ſingle out whom he pleaſes, that does not appear engag'd, and may talk, rally, be merry, and ſay any decent thing to them; but all this makes no Acquaintance, nor is it taken ſo, or underſtood to mean ſo; if a Gentleman deſires to be more intimate, and enter into any Acquaintance particular, he muſt do it by proper application, not by the ordinary meeting on the Walks, for the Ladies will ask no Gentleman there, to go off of the Walk, or invite any one to their Lodgings, except it be a ſort of Ladies of whom I am not now ſpeaking.

As for Gaming, Sharping, Intrieguing; as alſo Fops, Fools, Beaus, and the like, *Tunbridge* is as full of theſe, as can be deſired, and it takes off much of the Diverſion of thoſe Perſons of Honour and Virtue, who go there to be innocently recreated: However a Man of Character, and good behaviour cannot be there any time, but he may ſingle out ſuch Company as may be ſuitable to him, and with whom he may be as merry as Heart can wiſh.

The Air here is excellent good, the Country Healthful, and the Proviſions of all ſorts very reaſonable: Particularly, they are ſupply'd with excellent Fiſh, and that of almoſt all ſorts, from *Rye*, and other Towns on the Sea-Coaſt; and I ſaw a Turbut of near 20 l. weight ſold there for 3 s.: In the Seaſon of Mackarel, they have them here from *Haſtings*, within three Hours of their being taken out of the Sea, and the difference which that makes in their goodneſs, I need not mention.

They have likewiſe here abundance of Wild-Fowl, of the beſt ſorts; ſuch as Pheaſant, Partridge, Woodcock, Snipe, Quails, alſo Duck, Mallard, Teal, *&c.* particularly they have from the *South-Downs*, the Bird call'd *a Wheatear*, or *as we may call them*, the Engliſh *Ortolans*, the moſt delicious Taſte for a Creature of one Mouthful, *for 'tis little more*, that can be imagin'd; but theſe are very dear at *Tunbridge*, they are much Cheaper at *Seaford*, *Lewis*, and that ſide of the Country.

In a word, *Tunbridge* wants nothing that can add to the Felicities of Life, or that can make a Man or Woman compleatly happy, always provided they have Money; for without Money a Man is no-body at *Tunbridge*, any more than at any other Place; and when any Man finds his Pockets low, he has nothing left to think of, but to be gone, for he will have no Diverſion in ſtaying there any longer.

And yet *Tunbridge* alſo is a Place in which a Lady *however Virtuous*,

Virtuous, yet for want of good Conduct may as ſoon Shipwreck her Character as in any part of *England*; and where, when ſhe has once injur'd her Reputation, 'tis as hard to reſtore it; nay, ſome ſay no Lady ever recover'd her Character at *Tunbridge*, if ſhe firſt wounded it there: But this is to be added too, that a Lady very ſeldom ſuffers that way at *Tunbridge*, without ſome apparent Folly of her own; for that they do not ſeem ſo apt to make havock of one another's Reputation here, by Tattle and Slander, as I think they do in ſome other Places in the World; particularly at *Epſome*, *Hampſtead*, and ſuch like Places; which I take to be, becauſe the Company who frequent *Tunbridge*, ſeem to be a Degree or two above the Society of thoſe other Places, and therefore are not ſo very apt, either to meddle with other Peoples Affairs, or to Cenſure if they do; both which are the Properties of that more Goſſiping Part of the World.

In this I ſhall be much miſunderſtood, if it is thought I mean the Ladies only, for I muſt own I look juſt the other way; and if I may be allow'd to uſe my own Sex ſo Courſly, it is really among them that the Ladies Characters firſt, and oftneſt receive unjuſt Wounds; and I muſt confeſs the Malice, the Reflections, the Buſy Meddling, the Cenſuring, the Tatling from Place to Place, and the making havock of the Characters of Innocent Women, is found among the Men Goſſips more than among their own Sex, and at the *Coffee-Houſes* more than at the *Tea-Table*; then among the Women themſelves, what is to be found of it there, is more among the Chamber-Maids, than among their Miſtreſſes; ſlander is a meaneſs below Perſons of Honour and Quality, and to do injuſtice to the Ladies, eſpecially, is a Degree below thoſe who have any ſhare of Breeding and Senſe: On this account you may obſerve, 'tis more practis'd among the Citizens than among the Gentry, and in Country Towns and Villages, more than in the City, and ſo on, till you come to the meer *Canail*, the Common Mobb of the Street, and there, no Reputation, no Character can ſhine without having Dirt thrown upon it every Day: *But this is a digreſſion.*

I left *Tunbridge*, for the ſame Reaſon that I give, why others ſhould leave it, when they are in my Condition; namely, that I found my Money almoſt gone; and tho' I had Bills of Credit to ſupply my ſelf in the Courſe of my intended Journey; yet I had none there: ſo I came away, or as they call it there, I retir'd; and came to *Lewes*, through the deepeſt, dirtieſt, but many ways the Richeſt, and moſt Profitable Country in all that Part of *England*.

The

A Scale of Feet

This Stone was found 4 foot under ground in digging of a Celler in Chichester 1723

In ancient Arch work on the walls of a Chapel near Lewes, implying that one Magnus of the Danish Royal Blood, who lead a Solitary Life, was buryed there.

Roman Coins

The Timber I ſaw here was prodigious, as well in quantity as in bigneſs, and ſeem'd in ſome Places to be ſuffer'd to grow, only becauſe it was ſo far off of any Navigation, that it was not worth cutting down and carrying away; in dry Summers, indeed a great deal is carry'd away to *Maidſtone*, and other Places on the *Medway*; and ſometimes I have ſeen one Tree on a Carriage, which they call there a *Tug*, drawn by Two and Twenty Oxen, and even then, 'tis carry'd ſo little a way, and then thrown down, and left for other *Tugs* to take up and carry on, that ſometimes 'tis Two or Three Year before it gets to *Chatham*; for if once the Rains come in, it ſtirs no more that Year, and ſometimes a whole Summer is not dry enough to make the Roads paſſable: Here I had a ſight, which indeed I never ſaw in any other Part of *England*: Namely, that going to Church at a Country Village, not far from *Lewis*, I ſaw an Ancient Lady, *and a Lady of very good Quality, I aſſure you*, drawn to Church in her Coach with *Six Oxen*; nor was it done in Frolick or Humour, but meer Neceſſity, the Way being ſo ſtiff and deep, that no Horſes could go in it.

Lewis is a fine pleaſant Town, well built, agreeably ſcituated in the middle of an open Champaign Country, and on the Edge of the *South Downs*, the pleaſanteſt, and moſt delightful of their kind in the Nation; it lies on the Bank of a little wholſome freſh River, within Twelve Miles of the Sea; but that which adds to the Character of this Town, is, that both the Town and the Country adjacent, is full of Gentlemen of good Families and Fortunes, of which the *Pelhams* may be named with the firſt, whoſe Chief was by King *William* made a Baron, and whoſe Eldeſt Son ſucceeding to the greateſt part of the Eſtate of that *Engliſh Craſſus*, the late Duke of *Newcaſtle*, has ſince brought the Title and Honour of *Newcaſtle* to the Houſe of *Pelham*. Here are alſo the Antient Families of *Gage*, *Shelly*, *&c.* formerly Roman, but now Proteſtant, with many others.

From this Town, following ſtill the Range of the *South Downs*, Weſt; we ride in view of the Sea, and on a fine Carpet Ground, for about Twelve Miles to *Bright Helmſton*, commonly call'd *Bredhemſton*, a Poor fiſhing Town, Old built, and on the very edge of the Sea: Here again, as I mention'd at *Folkſtone* and *Dover*, the Fiſher-Men having large Barks go away to *Yarmouth*, on the Coaſt of *Norfolk*, to the Fiſhing Fair there, and Hire themſelves for the Seaſon to Catch Herrings for the Merchants; and they tell us, that theſe make a very good buſineſs of it.

The

The Sea is very unkind to this Town, and has by its continual Encroachments, ſo gain'd upon them, that in a little time more they might reaſonably exſpect it would eat up the whole Town, above 100 Houſes having been devoured by the Water in a few Years paſt; they are now obliged to get a Brief granted them, to beg Money all over *England*, to raiſe Banks againſt the Water; the Expence of which, the Brief expreſly ſays, will be Eight Thouſand Pounds; which if one were to look on the Town, would ſeem to be more than all the Houſes in it are worth.

From hence, ſtill keeping the Coaſt cloſe on the Left, we come to *Shoreham*, a Sea-faring Town, and chiefly inhabited by Ship-Carpenters, Ship-Chandlers, and all the ſeveral Trades depending upon the Building and Fitting up of Ships, which is their chief Buſineſs; and they are fam'd for neat Building, and for Building good Sea-Boats; that is to ſay, Ships that are wholeſome in the Sea, and good Sailors; but for ſtrong Building, they do not come up to *Yarmouth*, *Ipſwich*, and the *North*.

The Builders of Ships ſeemed to plant here, chiefly becauſe of the exceeding Quantity and Cheapneſs of Timber in the Country behind them; being the ſame Wooded Country I mentioned above, which ſtill continues thro' this County and the next alſo: The River this Town ſtands upon, tho' not Navigable for large Veſſels, yet ſerves them to bring down this large Timber in Floats from *Bramber*, *Stenning*, and the Country adjacent; which is as it were all covered with Timber.

Here in the compaſs of about Six Miles are Three Burrough Towns, ſending Members to Parliament, (*viz.*) *Shoreham*, *Bramber*, and *Stenning:* and *Shoreham*, *Stenning* are tolerable little Market-Towns; but *Bramber*, (a little Ruin of an Old Caſtle excepted) hardly deſerves the Name of a Town, having not above Fifteen or Sixteen Families in it, and of them not many above asking you an Alms as you ride by; the chiefeſt Houſe in the Town is a Tavern, and here, as I have been told, the Vintner, or Ale-Houſe-Keeper rather, *for he hardly deſerv'd the Name of a Vintner*, boaſted, that upon an Election, *juſt then over*, he had made 300 l. of one Pipe of Canary.

This is the Second Town in this County, where the Elections have been ſo ſcandalouſly Mercenary; and of whom it is ſaid, there was in one King's Reign more Money ſpent at Elections, than all the Lands in the Pariſhes were worth, at Twenty Years Purchaſe; the other Town I mean is *Winchelſea*, a Town, if it deſerves the Name of a Town, which is rather the Skeleton of

of an Ancient City than a real Town, where the Antient Gates ſtand near Three Miles from one another over the Fields, and where the Ruins are ſo bury'd, that they have made good Corn Fields of the Streets, and the Plow goes over the Foundations, nay, over the firſt Floors of the Houſes, and where nothing of a Town but the deſtruction of it ſeems to remain; yet at one Election for this Town the Strife was ſuch between Sir *John Banks*, Father-in-Law to the Earl of *Aylesford*, and Colonel *Draper*, a Neighbouring Gentleman, that I was told in the Country the latter ſpent 11000 l. at one Election, and yet loſt it too; what the other ſpent who oppoſed him, may be gueſt at, ſeeing he that ſpent moſt was always ſure to carry it in thoſe Days.

Bramber is the very Exemplification of this, with this difference only, namely, that at the former they have given it over, at the latter it ſeems to be rather worſe than ever.

Near *Steyning*, the famous Sir *John Fagg* had a Noble Antient Seat, now poſſeſs'd with a vaſt Eſtate by his Grandſon, Sir *Robert Fagg*; but I mention the Antient Gentleman on this occaſion, that being Entertained at his Houſe, in the Year 1697, he ſhow'd me in his Park four Bullocks of his own Breeding, and of his own Feeding, of ſo prodigious a ſize, and ſo exceſſively overgrown by Fat, that I never ſaw any thing like them; and the Bullock which Sir *Edward Blacket*, in *Yorkſhire*, near *Rippon*, Fed, and cauſed to be ſhew'd about for a Sight at *Newcaſtle* upon *Tyne*, was not any way equal to the leaſt of them, nor had it ſo much Fleſh on it by near Twenty Stone a Quarter.

While I continu'd at Sir *John's*, ſome *London* Butchers came down to ſee them, and in my hearing offer'd Sir *John* Six and Twenty Pound a Head for them, but he refuſed it; and when I mov'd him afterward to take the Money, he ſaid *No*, he was reſolv'd to have them to *Smithfield* himſelf, that he might ſay he had the Four biggeſt Bullocks in *England* at Market.

He continued poſitive, and did go up to *Smithfield*-Market with them; but whether it was that they ſunk a little in the driving, or that the Butchers play'd a little upon him, *I cannot tell*; but he was obliged to ſell them for Twenty Five Pound a Head when he came there: I knew one of the Butchers that bought them, and on a particular Occaſion enquir'd of him what they weigh'd when kill'd, and he aſſur'd me that they weigh'd Eighty Stone a Quarter, when Kill'd and Cut-out; which is ſo incredible, that if I had not been well aſſur'd of the Truth of it, I ſhould not have ventur'd thus to have recorded it: But by this may be judg'd ſomething of the largeneſs of the Cattle in the

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Wild of *Kent* and *Suſſex*, *for it is all the ſame*, of which I mention'd ſomething before, and for this reaſon I tell the Story.

From hence we come to *Arundel*, a decay'd Town alſo; but ſtanding near the Mouth of a good River, call'd *Arun*, which ſignifies, ſays Mr. *Cambden*, the ſwift, tho' the River it ſelf is not ſuch a Rapid Current as merits that Name; at leaſt it did not ſeem to be ſo to me.

The principal advantage to the Country from this River, is the Shipping off great quantities of large Timber here; which is carry'd up the *Thames* to *Woolwich* and *Deptford*, and up the *Medway* to *Chatham*; as alſo Weſtward to *Portſmouth*, and even to *Plymouth*, to the *New Dock* there, *that is to ſay*, it goes to all the King's Yards, where the Buſineſs of the Navy is carry'd on: The Timber ſhipped off here is eſteem'd the beſt, as it is alſo the largeſt that is brought by Sea from any part of *England*; alſo great quantities of Knee Timber is had here, which is valuable in its kind above the ſtrait Timber, being not only neceſſary, but ſcarce, I mean that which is very large.

This River, and the old decay'd, *once famous* Caſtle at *Arundel*, which are ſtill belonging to the Family of *Howards*, Earls of *Arundel*, a Branch of the *Norfolk* Family, is all that is remarkable here; except it be that in this River are catch'd the beſt *Mullets*, and the largeſt in *England*, a Fiſh very good in it ſelf, and much valued by the Gentry round, and often ſent up to *London*.

From hence to the City of *Chicheſter* are Twelve Miles, and the moſt Pleaſant Beautiful Country in *England*, whether we go by the Hill, *that is the* Downs, or by the Plain (*viz.*) the encloſed Country. To the *North* of *Arundel*, and at the bottom of the Hills, and conſequently in the *Wild*, is the Town of *Petworth*, a large handſome Country Market-Town, and very Populous, and as it ſtands upon an Aſcent, and is dry and healthy, it is full of Gentlemens Families, and good well built Houſes both in the Town and Neighbourhood; but the beauty of *Petworth*, is the Antient Seat of the Old Family of *Peircy*, Earls of *Northumberland*, now Extinct; whoſe Daughter, the Sole Heireſs of all his vaſt Eſtates, marry'd the preſent Duke of *Somerſet*; of the Noble and Antient Family of *Seymour*, and among other Noble Seats brought his Grace this of *Petworth*.

The Duke pull'd down the Antient Houſe, and on the ſame Spot has built from the Ground, one of the fineſt Piles of Building, and the beſt model'd Houſes then in *Britain:* It has had the Misfortune to be once almoſt demoliſh'd by Fire, but the damage is fully repair'd; but another Diſaſter to the Family can never be

be repaired, which has happen'd to it, even while theſe Sheets were writing; Namely, the Death of the *Dutcheſs*, who dy'd in *November* 1722, and lies buried in the Burying Place of the Family of *Seymor*, Dukes of *Somerſet*, in the Cathedral Church of *Salisbury*.

Her Grace was happy in a numerous Iſſue, as well as in a noble Eſtate; and beſides Two Sons and One Daughter, which lye bury'd with her, has left One Son and —— Daughters ſtill living. I ſhall have occaſion to mention the *Northumberland* Eſtate again, when I come to ſpeak of the other fine Seats, which the Duke enjoys in right of his late Dutcheſs, and the many Old Caſtles which were formerly part of that *Northumberland* Eſtate.

The Duke's Houſe at *Petworth*, is certainly a compleat Building in it ſelf, and the Apartments are very Noble, well contriv'd, and richly furniſh'd; but it cannot be ſaid, that the Situation of the Houſe is equally deſign'd, or with equal Judgment as the reſt; the Avenues to the Front want ſpace, the Houſe ſtands as it were with its Elbow to the Town, its Front has no *Viſto* anſwerable, and the Weſt Front look'd not to the Parks or fine Gardens, but to the old Stables.

To rectify this, when it was too late to order it any other way, the Duke was oblig'd to pull down thoſe Noble Buildings; I mean the Mews, or Stables, the fineſt of their kind in all the South of *England*, and equal to ſome Noblemens whole Houſes, and yet even the demoliſhing the Pile has done no more than open'd a Proſpect over the Country, whereas had the Houſe been ſet on the riſing Ground, on the ſide of the Park, over againſt the North Wing of the Houſe, and a little more to the Weſtward, the Front had been South to the Town, the back Front to the Parks, which were capable of Fountains, Canals, Viſtos, and all the moſt Exquiſite pieces of Art, that ſets out the fineſt Gardens, whereas all now lyes on one Angle, or oppoſite to one Wing of the Houſe. But with all theſe diſadvantages, the Houſe it ſelf is a Noble Pile of Building, and by far the fineſt in all this Part of *Britain*.

From *Petworth* Weſt, the Country is a little leſs Woody than the Wild, and there begin to ſhow their Heads above the Trees, a great many fine Seats of the Nobility and Gentlemen of the Country, as the Duke of *Richmond*'s Seat at *Goodwood*, near *Chicheſter*, (This Family alſo is in Tears, at the writing theſe Sheets, for the Death of her Grace the Dutcheſs, who dyed the beginning of the Month of *December*, and is bury'd in *Weſtminſter Abbey*; and here the Year cloſing, I think 'tis very remarkable,

markable, that this Year 1722, no leſs than Five Dukes and Two Dutcheſſes are Dead (*viz.*) The Dukes of *Bucks*, *Bolton*, *Rutland*, *Mancheſter*, and *Marlborough*, and the Dutcheſſes of *Somerſet* and *Richmond*; beſides Earls, (*viz.*) the Earl of *Sunderland*, of *Stamford*, *Exeter*, and others; and ſince the above was written, and ſent to the Preſs, the Duke of *Richmond* himſelf is alſo Dead.) The Seats of the late Earl of *Tankerville*, and the Earl of *Scarborough*, the Antient Houſe of the Lord *Montacute* at *Midhurſt*, an Antient Family of the Sirname of *Brown*, the Eldeſt Branch of the Houſe: Theſe and a great many more lying ſo near together, make the Country hereabout much more ſociable and pleaſant than the reſt of the Woody Country, call'd *The Wild*, of which I have made mention ſo often; and yet I cannot ſay much for the City of *Chicheſter*, in which, if Six or Seven good Families were removed, there would not be much Converſation, except what is to be found among the Canons, and Dignitaries of the Cathedral.

The Cathedral here is not the fineſt in *England*, but is far from being the moſt ordinary: The Spire is a Piece of excellent Workmanſhip, but it received ſuch a ſhock about —— Years ago, that it was next to Miraculous, that the whole Steeple did not fall down; which in ſhort, if it had, would almoſt have demoliſh'd the whole Church.

It was a Fire-Ball, if we take it from the Inhabitants, or, to ſpeak in the Language of Nature, the Lightning broke upon the Steeple, and ſuch was the irreſiſtible force of it, that it drove ſeveral great Stones out of the Steeple, and carry'd them clear off, not from the Roof of the Church only, but of the adjacent Houſes alſo, and they were found at a prodigious diſtance from the Steeple, ſo that they muſt have been ſhot out of the places where they ſtood in the Steeple, as if they had been ſhot out of a Cannon, or blown out of a Mine: One of theſe Stones of at leaſt a Ton weight, by Eſtimation, was blown over the South ſide, or row of Houſes in the Weſt-Street, and fell on the Ground in the Street at a Gentleman's Door, on the other ſide of the way; and another of them almoſt as big was blown over both ſides of the ſaid Weſt-Street, into the ſame Gentleman's Garden, at whoſe Door the other Stone lay, and no hurt was done by either of them; whereas if either of thoſe Stones had fallen upon the ſtrongeſt built Houſe in the Street, it would have daſh'd it all to pieces, even to the Foundation: This account of the two Stones, I relate from a Perſon of undoubted Credit, who was an Eye-Witneſs, and ſaw them, but had not the Curioſity to meaſure them,

them, which he was very ſorry for. The breach it made in the Spire, tho' within about Forty Five Foot of the top, was ſo large, that as the Workmen ſaid to me, a Coach and Six Horſes might have driven through it, and yet the Steeple ſtood faſt, and is now very ſubſtantially repair'd; withal, ſhowing that it was before, an admirable ſound and well finiſhed piece of Workmanſhip.

They have a Story in this City, that when ever a Biſhop of that Dioceſs is to Dye, a Heron comes and ſits upon the Pinnacle of the Spire of the Cathedral: This accordingly happen'd, about ——— when Dr.——— *Williams* was Biſhop: A Butcher ſtanding at his Shop-Door, in the South-Street, ſaw it, and ran in for his Gun, and being a good Marks-Man ſhot the Heron, and kill'd it, at which his Mother was very Angry with him, and ſaid he had kill'd the Biſhop, and the next Day News came to the Town that Dr. *Williams*, the laſt Biſhop was Dead; this is affirm'd by many People Inhabitants of the Place.

This City is not a place of much Trade, nor is it very Populous; but they are lately fallen into a very particular way of managing the Corn Trade here, which it is ſaid turns very well to account; the Country round it is very Fruitful, and particularly in good Wheat, and the Farmers generally ſpeaking, carry'd all their Wheat to *Farnham*, to Market, which is very near Forty Miles by Land-Carriage, and from ſome Parts of the Country more than Forty Miles.

But ſome Money'd Men of *Chicheſter*, *Emſworth*, and other Places adjacent, have join'd their Stocks together, built large Granaries near the *Crook*, where the Veſſels come up, and here they buy and lay up all the Corn which the Country on that ſide can ſpare; and having good Mills in the Neighbourhood, they grind and dreſs the Corn, and ſend it to *London* in the Meal about by *Long Sea*, as they call it; nor now the War is over do they make the Voyage ſo tedious as to do the Meal any hurt, as at firſt in the time of War was ſometimes the Caſe for want of Convoys.

It is true, this is a great leſſening to *Farnham* Market, but that is of no conſideration in the Caſe; for, if the Market at *London* is ſupply'd, the coming by Sea from *Chicheſter* is every jot as much a publick good, as the encouraging of *Farnham* Market, which is of it ſelf the greateſt Corn-Market in *England*, *London* excepted. Notwithſtanding all the decreaſe from this ſide of the Country, this carrying of Meal by Sea met with ſo juſt an Encouragement from hence, that it is now practiſed from ſeveral other Places on this Coaſt, even as far as *Shampton*.

From

From *Chicheſter* the Road lying ſtill Weſt, paſſes in view of the Earl of *Scarborough*'s fine Seat at *Stanſted*, a Houſe ſeeming to be a retreat, being ſurrounded with thick Woods, thro' which there are the moſt pleaſant agreeable Viſto's cut, that are to be ſeen any where in *England*, particularly, becauſe through the Weſt opening, which is from the Front of the Houſe, they ſit in the Dining-Room of the Houſe, and ſee the Town and Harbour of *Portſmouth*, the Ships at *Spithead*, and alſo at St. *Helens*; which when the Royal Navy happens to be there, *as often happen'd during the late War*, is a moſt glorious Sight.

This Houſe was fatal to Dr. *Williams*, mentioned above, Biſhop of *Chicheſter*, who having been here to make a Viſit to the late Earl of *Scarborough*, was thrown out of his Coach, or rather threw himſelf out, being frighted by the unrulineſs of his Horſes, and broke his Leg in the Fall, which, his Lordſhip being in Years, was Mortal to him: He dy'd in a few Days after.

From hence we deſcend gradually to *Portſmouth*, the largeſt Fortification, beyond compariſon, that we have in *England*, but it was not with any Conſideration, that the Author before recited could ſay, it was the only regular Fortification in *England*; eſpecially the ſame Writer owning afterwards that *Shireneſs*, *Languardfort*, and *Tilbury*, were all regular Fortifications, as they really are.

The Situation of this Place is ſuch, that it is choſen, as may well be ſaid, for the beſt Security to the Navy above all the Places in *Britain*; the Entrance into the Harbour is ſafe, but very narrow, guarded on both ſides by terrible Platforms of Cannon, particularly on the *Point*; *which is a Suburb of* Portſmouth *properly ſo call'd*, where there is a Brick Platform built with Two Tire of Guns, One over another, and which can Fire ſo in Cover, that the Gunners cannot be beaten from their Guns, or their Guns eaſily diſmounted; the other is from the Point of Land on the ſide of *Goſport*, which they call *Gilkicker*, where alſo they have Two Batteries.

Before any Ships attempt to enter this Port by Sea, they muſt alſo paſs the Cannon of the main Platform of the Garriſon, and alſo another at *South-Sea*-Caſtle; ſo that it is next to impoſſible that any Ships could match the Force of all thoſe Cannon, and be able to force their way into the Harbour; in which I ſpeak the Judgment of Men well acquainted with ſuch matters, as well as my own Opinion, and of Men whoſe Opinion leads them to think the beſt of the Force of Naval Batteries too; and who have talk'd of making no Difficulty to Force their way through the *Thames*,

Thames, in the Teeth of the Line of Guns at *Tilbury*; I ſay, they have talk'd of it, but it was but talk, as any one of Judgment would imagin, that knew the Works at *Tilbury*, of which I have ſpoken in its place: The reaſon however, which they give for the difference, have ſome Force in them, as they relate to *Portſmouth*, tho' not as they relate to *Tilbury*; (*viz.*) That the Mouth or Entrance into *Portſmouth* is narrow, and may be lock'd up with Booms, which before the Ships could break, and while they were lying at them to break them away, they would be torn in pieces by the Battery at the *Point:* (next) That the Guns on the ſaid Battery at the *Point* at *Portſmouth*, are defended as above, with *Ambruziers*, and the Gunners ſtand cover'd, ſo that they cannot ſo ſoon be beaten from their Guns, or their Guns ſo ſoon diſmounted by the warm Quarter of a Three Deck Ship, as at *Tilbury*, where all the Gunners and Guns too muſt ſtand open, both to ſmall and great Shot: Beſides at *Tilbury*, while ſome of the Ships lay Battering the Fort, others would paſs behind them, cloſe under the Town, and if one or more received damage from the Fort, the reſt would paſs in the Cloud of Smoke, and perhaps might compaſs their Deſign, as is the Caſe in all Places, where the Entrance is broad; whereas at *Portſmouth*, they would be batter'd within little more than Piſtol ſhot, and from both ſides of the way; whereas at *Tilbury* there are very few Guns on the *Graveſend* ſide of the River.

But to avoid comparing of Strengths, or ſaying what may be done in one Place, and not done in another; 'tis evident, in the Opinion of all that I have met with, that the greateſt Fleet of Ships that ever were in the Hands of one Nation at a time, would not pretend, if they had not an Army alſo on Shoar, to attack the whole Work, to force their Entrance into the Harbour at *Portſmouth.*

As to the Strength of the Town by Land, the Works are very large and numerous, and beſides the Battery at the *Point* aforeſaid, there is a large Hornwork on the South-ſide, running out towards *South-Sea Caſtle*; there is alſo a good Counterſcarp, and double Mote, with Ravelins in the Ditch, and double Palliſadoes, and advanc'd Works to cover the Place from any approach, where it may be practicable: The Strength of the Town is alſo conſiderably augmented on the Land-ſide, by the Fortifications raiſed in King *William*'s Time about the Docks and Yards, which are now perfected, and thoſe parts made a particular Strength by themſelves; and tho' they are indeed in ſome Senſe independent one of another, yet they cover and ſtrengthen one another,

another, ſo as that they cannot be ſeparately attack'd on that ſide, while they are both in the ſame Hands.

Theſe Docks and Yards are now like a Town by themſelves, and are a kind of Marine Corporation, or a Government of their own kind within themſelves; there being particular large rows of dwellings, built at the publick Charge, within the New Works, for all the principal Officers of the Place; eſpecially the Commiſſioner, the Agent of the Victualling, and ſuch as theſe; the Tradeſmen likewiſe have Houſes here, and many of the Labourers are allow'd to live in the bounds as they can get Lodging.

The Town of *Portſmouth*, beſides its being a Fortification, is a well inhabited, thriving, proſperous Corporation; and hath been greatly enrich'd of late by the Fleet's having ſo often and ſo long lain there, as well as large Fleets of Merchant-Men, as the whole Navy during the late War; beſides the conſtant fitting out of Men here, and the often paying them at *Portſmouth*, has made a great Confluence of People thither on their private buſineſs, with other things, which the attendance of thoſe Fleets hath requir'd: Theſe things have not only been a great advantage to the Town, but has really made the whole Place Rich, and the Inhabitants of *Portſmouth* are quite another ſort of People than they were a few Years before the Revolution; this is what Mr. *Cambden* takes notice of, even ſo long ago as the Reign of Queen *Elizabeth*; that *Portſmouth was Populous in time of War, but not ſo in time of Peace:* but now the buſineſs of the Navy is ſo much encreaſed, and ſo much of it always done here, that it may be ſaid, there is as much to do at *Portſmouth* now in time of Peace, as there was then in time of War, and more too.

There is alſo this Note to be put upon the Two great Arſenals of *England*, *Portſmouth*, and *Chatham*; Namely, That they thrive by a War, as the War reſpects their Situation (*viz.*) That when a War with *France* happens, or with *Spain*, then *Portſmouth* grows Rich, and when a War with *Holland*, or any of the Powers of the *North*, then *Chatham*, and *Woolwich*, and *Deptford* are in requeſt; but of this I ſhall ſpeak again, when I come to ſpeak of the like Antitheſis between *Plymouth* and the *Humber*, or *Portſmouth* and the *Firth of Edinburgh*.

The Government of the Place is by a Mayor and Aldermen, *&c.* as in other Corporations, and the Civil Government is no more interrupted by the Military, than if there was no Garriſon there, ſuch is the good Conduct of the Governors, and ſuch it has always been, ſince our Soveraigns have ceas'd to encourage the Soldiery to Inſult the Civil Magiſtrates: And we have very

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ſeldom had any Complaint on either ſide, either of want of Diſcipline among the Soldiers, or want of Prudence in the Magiſtrates: The Inhabitants indeed neceſſarily ſubmit to ſuch Things as are the Conſequence of a Garriſon Town, ſuch as being Examin'd at the Gates, ſuch as being obliged to keep Garriſon Hours, and not be let out, or let in after Nine a Clock at Night, and the like; but theſe are Things no People will count a Burthen, where they get their Bread by the very Situation of the Place, as is the caſe here.

Since the encreaſe of Buſineſs at this Place, by the long continuance of the War, the Confluence of People has been ſo great, and the Town not admitting any enlargement for Buildings, that a kind of a Suburb, or rather a New Town has been built on the Healthy Ground adjoining to the Town, which is ſo well built, and ſeems to encreaſe ſo faſt, that in time it threatens to outdo for Numbers of Inhabitants, and beauty of Buildings, even the Town it ſelf; and particularly by being unconfin'd by the Laws of the Garriſon, as above, and unencumbered with the Corporation Burthens, Freedoms, Town Duties, Services, and the like.

From *Portſmouth Weſt*, the Country lyes low and flat, and is full of Creeks and inlets of the Sea and Rivers, all the way to *Southampton*, ſo that we Ferry over Three times in about Eighteen Miles; beſides going over One Bridge, Namely, at *Tichfield*: The firſt of theſe Ferries is that at *Portſmouth* it ſelf, (*viz.*) croſs the Mouth of the Harbour, from the *Point* abovemention'd to *Goſport*; from thence we Ride to *Tichfield*, as above, where we paſs the River *Alre*, which riſes in the ſame County at *Alresford*, or near it, which is not above Twenty two Miles off; and yet it is a large River here, and makes a good Road below, call'd *Tichfield Bay*: Thence at about Four Miles we paſs another River at *Buſſelton*, Narrow in Breadth, but exceeding Deep, and eminent for its being able to carry the biggeſt Ships: Here is a Building Yard for Ships of War, and in King *William*'s Time, Two Eighty Gun Ships were Launch'd here. It ſeems the Safety of the Creek, and the Plenty of Timber in the Country behind it, is the reaſon of Building ſo much in this Place.

From hence when we come oppoſite to *Southampton*, we paſs another Creek, being the Mouth of the River *Itchen* which comes down from *Wincheſter*, and is both very broad and deep, and the Ferry Men having a very ſorry Boat, we found it dangerous enough paſſing it: On the other Bank ſtands the Antient Town of *Southampton*, and on the other ſide of *South-*

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ampton comes down another large River, entring *Southampton* Water by *Red-Bridge*; ſo that the Town of *Southampton* ſtands upon a Point running out into the Sea, between two very fine Rivers, both Navigable, up ſome length into the Country, and particularly uſeful for the bringing down Timber out of one of the beſt Wooded Counties in *Britain*; for the River on the Weſt ſide of the Town in particular comes by the edge of the Great Foreſt, call'd *New-Foreſt*; here we ſaw a prodigious quantity of Timber, of an uncommon ſize, vaſtly large, lying on the Shoar of the River, for above two Miles in length, which they told us was brought thither from the Foreſt, and left there to be fetch'd by the Builders at *Portſmouth-Dock*, as they had occaſion for it.

In riding over the South Part of *Hampſhire*, I made this obſervation about that growth of Timber, *which I mention in ſupplement to what I ſaid before concerning our Timber being waſted and decay'd in* England, (*viz.*) that notwithſtanding the very great Conſumption of Timber in King *William*'s Reign, by Building or Rebuilding almoſt the whole Navy; and notwithſtanding ſo many of the King's Ships were Built hereabouts, beſides abundance of Large Merchant Ships, which were about that time Built at *Southampton*, at *Redbridge*, and at *Burſleton*, &c. yet I ſaw the Gentlemens Eſtates, within Six, Eight, or Ten Miles of *Southampton*, ſo over-grown with Wood, and their Woods ſo full of large full grown Timber, that it ſeem'd as if they wanted Sale for it, and that it was of little worth to them. In one Eſtate at *Hurſely* in particular near *Wincheſter*, the Eſtate ſince bought by Mr. *Cardonell*, late Manager for the Duke of *Marlborough*, and formerly belonging to Mr. *Cromwell*, Grandſon to *Oliver Cromwell*, the whole Eſtate not above 800 *l. per Ann.* in Rent, they might have cut Twenty Thouſand Pounds worth of Timber down, and yet have left the Woods in a thriving Condition; in another Eſtate between that and *Petersfield*, of about 1000 *l. per Ann.* they told me they could Fell a Thouſand Pounds a Year in good large Timber fit for Building, for Twenty Years together, and do the Woods no harm: Colonel *Norton* alſo, a known Gentleman, whoſe Seat at *Southwick*, is within Six Miles of *Portſmouth*, and within Three Miles of the Water Carriage; this Gentleman they told me had an immenſe quantity of Timber, ſome growing within ſight of the very Docks in *Portſmouth:* Farther Weſt it is the like, and as I rode through *New-Foreſt*, I cou'd ſee the antient Oaks of many hundred Years ſtanding, periſhing with their wither'd Tops advanc'd up in the Air, and grown White with Age, and that could

could never yet get the favour to be cut down, and made Serviceable to their Country.

Theſe in my Opinion are no ſigns of the decay of our Woods, or of the danger of our wanting Timber in *England*; on the contrary, I take leave to mention it again, that if we were employ'd in *England*, by the reſt of the World, to build a Thouſand Sail of Three Deck Ships, from 80 to 100 Guns, it might be done to our infinite Advantage, and without putting us in any danger of exhauſting the Nation of Timber.

I ſhall give other hints of the like, when I come to ſpeak of *Hertfordſhire*, *Buckinghamſhire*, *Berkſhire*, and the Counties which we call Inland, where the Timber is really of ſmall Value, for want of Water Carriage to carry it away; likewiſe again in the Counties Northward, bordering upon the *Humber*, and upon all the Northern Rivers, not to ſay a Word of *Ireland*; which is ſtill a Store-Houſe of Timber, more inexhauſtible if poſſible than *England*.

Southampton is a truly Antient Town, for 'tis in a manner dying with Age; the decay of the Trade is the real decay of the Town; and all the Buſineſs of Moment that is tranſacted there, is the Trade between us and the Iſlands of *Jerſey* and *Guernſey*, with a little of the Wine Trade, and much Smuggling: The building of Ships alſo is much ſtop'd of late; however, the Town is large, has many People in it, a noble fair High-ſtreet, a ſpacious Key; and if it's Trade ſhould revive, is able to entertain great numbers of People: There is a *French* Church, and no inconſiderable Congregation, which was a help to the Town, and there are ſtill ſome Merchants who Trade to *Newfoundland*, and to the *Streights* with Fiſh; but for all other Trade, it may be ſaid of as of other Towns, *London* has eaten it up. The Situation of the Town between two Rivers was to its advantage formerly in point of Strength, and the Town was Wall'd with a very ſtrong Wall, ſtrengthen'd with a Rampart, and a double Ditch; but I do not hear that they ever were put to make much uſe of them.

Whatever the Fable of *Bevis* of *Southampton*, and the Gyants in the Woods thereabouts may be deriv'd from, I found the People mighty willing to have thoſe Things paſs for true; and at the *North* Gate of the Town, the only Entrance from the Land ſide, they have the Figures of two Eminent Champions, who might paſs for Gyants if they were alive now, but they can tell us very little of their Hiſtory, but what is all Fabulous like the reſt, ſo I ſay no more of them.

I was

I was now at the extent of my intended Journey *Weſt*, and thought of looking no farther this way for the preſent, ſo I came away *North Eaſt*, leaving *Wincheſter* a little on the Left, and came into the *Portſmouth* Road at *Petersfield*, a Town Eminent for little, but its being full of good Inns, and ſtanding in the middle of a Country, ſtill over-grown with a prodigious quantity of Oak-Timber. From hence we came to *Alton*, and in the Road thither, began a little to taſte the Pleaſure of the Weſtern Downs, which reach from *Wincheſter* almoſt to *Alton*.

The Duke of *Bolton* has two very Noble Seats in this Country, one between *Alton* and *Alresford*; and one at *Baſing*, of which hereafter. *Alton* is a ſmall Market-Town, of no Note, neither is there any conſiderable Manufacture in all this part of *England*; except a little Drugget and Shalloon making, which begins hereabouts, otherwiſe the whole Counties of *Kent*, *Suſſex*, *Surrey*, and *Hampſhire*, are not employ'd in any conſiderable Woollen Manufacture; what there is, I have ſpoken of about *Cranbrook* in *Kent*, *Guilford*, and *Farnham* in *Surrey*, and a little in the North Part of *Barkſhire*, all which put together, is not equal to one ordinary Manufacturing Village in *Eſſex* or *Norfolk*.

From *Alton* we came to *Farnham*, of which I can only ſay, that it is a large Populous Market-Town, the fartheſt that way in the County of *Surrey*, and without exception the greateſt Corn-Market in *England*, *London* excepted; that is to ſay, particularly for Wheat, of which ſo vaſt a quantity is brought every Market-Day to this Market, that a Gentleman told me, he once counted on a Market-Day Eleven Hundred Teams of Horſe, all drawing Waggons, or Carts, loaden with Wheat at this Market; every Team of which is ſuppoſed to bring what they call a Load, that is to ſay, Forty Buſhel of Wheat to Market; which is in the whole, Four and Forty Thouſand Buſhel; but I do not take upon me to affirm this Relation, or to ſay whether it be a probable Opinion or not; I know ſome have thought the quantity has been much more; but this alſo was, I ſuppoſe, before the People of *Chicheſter* and *Emſworth* on one ſide, and *Southampton*, *Tichfield*, and *Redbridge* on the other, took to the Trade of ſending their Wheat in Meal to *London* by Sea, as is mentioned above.

At this Town is a Caſtle Eminent for this, that it was built by a Biſhop of *Wincheſter*; and tho' its Antiquity is evident, as far back as King *Stephen*; yet it remains to the Biſhops of *Wincheſter* to this Day. Here the ſaid Biſhops of *Wincheſter* uſually keep their ordinary Reſidence, and tho' the County of

Surrey,

Surrey, be generally ſpeaking within the Dioceſs, they may be truly ſaid to Reſide in the middle of their Eccleſiaſtical Dominion. The *Farnham* People it ſeems, or ſome of the Country Folks, notwithſtanding the Liberality and Bounty of the ſeveral Biſhops, who, if ſome People may be believ'd, have been very good Benefactors to the Town; I ſay, notwithſtanding all this, have of late been very unkind to the Biſhop, in pulling down the Pale of his Park, and plundering it of the Deer, Killing, Wounding, and Diſabling, even thoſe they cou'd not carry away.

From *Farnham*, that I might take in the whole County of *Surrey*, I took the Coach-Road, over *Bagſhot-Heath*, and that great Foreſt, as 'tis call'd, of *Windſor*: Thoſe that deſpiſe *Scotland*, and the North Part of *England*, for being full of Waſt and Barren Land, may take a view of this part of *Surrey*, and look upon it as a Foil to the Beauty of the reſt of *England*; or a Mark of the juſt reſentment ſhew'd by Heaven upon the *Engliſhmen*'s Pride; I mean the Pride they ſhew in boaſting of their Country, its Fruitfulneſs, Pleaſantneſs, Richneſs, the Fertility of the Soil, *&c.* whereas here is a vaſt Tract of Land, ſome of it within Seventeen or Eighteen Miles of the Capital City; which is not only Poor, but even quite ſteril, given up to Barrenneſs, horrid and frightful to look on, not only good for little, but good for nothing; much of it is a Sandy Deſert, and one may frequently be put in Mind here of *Arabia Deſerta*, where the Winds raiſe the Sands, ſo as to overwhelm whole Caravans of Travellers, Cattle and People together; for in paſſing this Heath, in a Windy Day, I was ſo far in danger of ſmothering with the Clouds of Sand, which were raiſed by the Storm, that I cou'd neither keep it out of my mouth, Noſe or Eyes; and when the Wind was over, the Sand appear'd ſpread over the adjacent Fields of the Foreſt ſome Miles diſtant, ſo as that it ruins the very Soil. This Sand indeed is check'd by the *Heath*, or *Heather*, which grows in it, and which is the common product of Barren Land, even in the very *Highlands* of *Scotland*; but the Ground is otherwiſe ſo Poor and Barren, that the Product of it feeds no Creatures, but ſome very ſmall Sheep, who feed chiefly on the ſaid *Heather*, and but very few of theſe, nor are there any Villages, worth mentioning, and but few Houſes, or People for many Miles far and wide; this Deſart lyes extended ſo much, that ſome ſay, there is not leſs than a Hundred Thouſand Acres of this Barren Land that lyes all together, reaching out every way in the Three Counties of *Surrey*, *Hampſhire* and *Berkſhire*; beſides a great quantity of Land, almoſt as bad as that between *Godalming* and *Petersfield*, on the Road to *Portſmouth*,

Portſmouth, including ſome Hills, call'd the *Hind Head* and others.

Thro' this Deſart, *for I can call it no leſs*, we come into the great *Weſtern* Road, leading from *London* to *Salisbury*, *Exeter*, &c. and paſs the *Thames* at *Stanes*; and here I could not but call to mind, upon viewing the Beautiful Proſpect of the River, and of the Meadows, on the Banks of the River, on the Left Hand of the Road, I ſay, I cou'd not but call to mind thoſe two Excellent Lines of Sir *John Denham*, in his Poem, call'd *Cooper's Hill*, Viz.

Tho' Deep, yet Clear, tho' Gentle, yet not Dull,
Strong without Rage, without o'erflowing full.

Here I remember'd that I had yet left the Inland Towns of the Two Counties of *Kent* and *Suſſex*, and almoſt all the County of *Surrey* out of my Account; and that having as it were taken a Circuit round the Coaſt only, I had a great many Places worth Viewing to give an Account of; I therefore left *Windſor*, which was within my View, on one ſide of the River, and *Hampton Court* on the other, as being the Subject of another Letter; and reſolv'd to finiſh my preſent View, in the Order I had begun it; *That is to ſay*, to give an Account of the whole Country as I come on; that I may make no incongruous Tranſitions from one remote Part of *England* to another, *at leaſt as few as may be.*

From *Stanes* therefore I turn'd S. and S. E. to *Chertſey*, another Market-Town, and where there is a Bridge over the *Thames*: This Town was made famous, by being the Burial Place of *Henry* VI. till his Bones were after removed to *Windſor* by *Henry* VII. alſo by being the retreat of the Incomparable *Cowley*, where he liv'd withdrawn from the Hurries of the Court and Town, and where he dy'd ſo much a recluſe, as to be almoſt wholly taken up in Country buſineſs, Farming and Husbandry, for his Diverſion, not for *Bread*, according to the publick flight of his own Fancy.

From this Town wholly employ'd, either in Malting, or in Barges to carry it down the River to *London*; I went away South to *Woking*, a private Country Market-Town, ſo out of all Road, or Thorough-fare, *as we call it*, that 'tis very little heard of in *England*; it claims however ſome Honour, from its being once the Reſidence of a Royal Branch of the Family of *Plantagenet*, the Old Counteſs of *Richmond*, Mother to King *Henry* VII, who made her laſt Retreat here, where the King her Son Built, or rather Repair'd, an Old Royal Houſe, on purpoſe for her Re-

ſidence,

ſidence, and where ſhe ended her Days in much Honour and Peace; the former part of her Life having been ſufficiently expoſed to the Storms and Dangers of the Times; eſpecially under the Tyranny and Turbulent Reign of the Two precedent Monarchs.

From hence we came to *Guilford*, a well known and conſiderable Market-Town: It has the Name of being the *County Town*, tho' it cannot properly be call'd ſo; neither the *County Goal* being here, or the *Aſſizes*, any more than in common with other Towns: But the Election indeed for Parliament Men for the County is always held here. The River which according to Mr. *Camden* is call'd the *Wey*, and which falls into the *Thames* at *Oatlands*, is made Navigable to this Town, which adds greatly to its Trade; and by this Navigation a very great quantity of Timber is brought down to *London*, not from the Neighbourhood of this Town only, but even from the Woody parts of *Suſſex* and *Hampſhire* above Thirty Miles from it, the Country Carriages bringing it hither in the Summer by Land: This Navigation is alſo a mighty ſupport to the great Corn-Market at *Farnham*, which I have mentioned ſo often: For as the Meal-Men and other Dealers buy the Corn at that Market, much of it is brought to the Mills on this River; which is not above Seven Miles diſtant, and being firſt Ground and Dreſs'd, is then ſent down in the Meal by Barges to *London*; the Expence of which is very ſmall, as is practiſed on the other ſide of the *Thames*, for above Fifty Miles diſtance from *London*.

Here, as I obſerv'd in its Place, is a ſmall remainder of an Old Manufacture, that is to ſay, of the Clothing Trade, and it extends it ſelf to *Godalming*, *Haſelmeer*, and the Vale Country, on the ſide of the *Holmwood*; a Place of which I ſhall ſpeak on another occaſion quite to *Darking:* Theſe Cloths of a middling Price, have formerly been in great Repute, and then again were almoſt quite decay'd, but by the Application and Skill of the Clothiers, maintain'd the Credit of their Make, and are encourag'd, and indeed revived in Reputation of late Years, when the Clothiers of *Cranbrook* and *Tenterden* in *Kent*, whoſe Goods are of the ſame kind, are almoſt ſunk to nothing, as I have already obſerved.

This Clothing Trade, *however ſmall*, is very aſſiſtant to the Poor of this Part of the Country, where the Lands, as I have noted, are but indifferent; except juſt above the great Towns, and where abundance of the Inhabitants are what we call *Cottagers*, and live chiefly by the Benefit of the large Commons

mons and Heath Ground, of which the quantity is ſo very great.

From this Town of *Guilford*, the Road to *Farnham* is very remarkable, for it runs along Weſt from *Guilford*, upon the ridge of a high Chalky Hill, ſo narrow that the breadth of the Road takes up the breadth of the Hill, and the declivity begins on either Hand, at the very Hedge that bounds the Highway, and is very ſteep, as well as very high; from this Hill is a Proſpect either way, ſo far that 'tis ſurpriſing; and one ſees to the North, or N. W. over the great *Black Deſart*, call'd *Bagſhot-Heath*, mentioned above, one way, and the other way South Eaſt into *Suſſex*, almoſt to the *South Downs*, and Weſt to an unbounded length, the Horizon only reſtraining the Eyes: This Hill being all Chalk, a Traveller feels the effect of it in a Hot Summer's Day, being ſcorch'd by the Reflection of the Sun from the Chalk, ſo as to make the Heat almoſt inſupportable; and this I ſpeak by my own Experience: This Hill reaches from *Guilford* Town's End to within a Mile and half of *Farnham*.

The Hill, or the going up to it from *Guilford* rather, is call'd St. *Katharine's-Hill*, and at the Top of the Aſcent from the Town ſtands the Gallows, which is ſo placed, reſpecting the Town, that the Towns People from the High-Street may ſit at their Shop Doors, and ſee the Criminals Executed.

The Great Road from *London* to *Chicheſter*, and from *London* to *Portſmouth*, lying thro' this Town; it is conſequently a Town very well furniſh'd with Inns for Accommodation of Travellers, as is *Godalming*, alſo the next Town within Three Miles of it.

From *Guilford* there lies a Croſs-Road, as it may be call'd, to *London*, not frequented by Coaches or Carriers, or the ordinary Paſſengers to *London*; tho' 'tis by ſome reckon'd the neareſt way, and is without queſtion much the pleaſanter Road, if it is not the pleaſanteſt in this Part of *England*: (*Viz.*) From this Town to *Letherhead*, Ten Miles from *Letherhead* to *London*, over *Banſtead Downs* Fifteen Miles, or if you pleaſe by *Epſome* Seventeen Miles; which, tho' it is call'd the fartheſt way, makes amends abundantly by the goodneſs of the Way, and the advantage and pleaſantneſs of the Road.

The Ten Miles from *Guilford* to *Leatherhead* make one continued Line of Gentlemens Houſes, lying all, or moſt of them, on the Weſt ſide of the Road, and their Parks, or Gardens almoſt touching one another: Here are pleaſantly ſeated ſeveral very conſiderable Perſons, as the Poſterity of Sir *Tho. Bludworth*, once Lord Mayor of *London*, a Perſon famous for the implacable

Paſſion

Paſſion he put the People of *London* in, by one raſh Expreſſion, at the time of the Great Fire: (*viz.*) *That it was nothing, and they might Piſs it out*; which was only ſpoken at the beginning of the Fire, when neither Sir *Thomas* or the Citizens themſelves cou'd foreſee the length it would go; and without any deſign to leſſen their endeavours to quench it: But this they never forgot, or forgave to him, or his Family after him; but fix'd the Expreſſion on him, as a Mark of Indelible Reproach, even to this Day: Among the other fine Seats in this Row, is that of *Arthur Moor*, Eſq; at *Fetcham*, where no Coſt has been ſpar'd to make a moſt Beautiful and Delicious Situation be beholden to Art, and which is ſet out at an Immenſe Charge: Near to *Guilford*, at the Village of *Clendon*, at the Weſt End of this line of fine Seats, is the Antient Manſion of the *Onſlow*'s: The Father of the preſent Lord, was Sir *Richard Onſlow*, Baronet; ſeveral Years one of the Lords Commiſſioners of the Treaſury or Admiralty; and Created Baron *Onſlow* by King *GEORGE*.

The Seat is Old, and the Eſtate is Old too (but the latter is much the better for its Age) for it has been many Years in the Family, as appears in Mr. *Camden*, and has gone on, encreaſing from Hand to Hand. The late Lord *Onſlow* Improv'd and Beautify'd both the Houſe and the Eſtate too very much. The Houſe has ſeveral times been Honour'd with the Preſence of both King *William* and King *George*; the former Erected an Annual Race for a Royal plate of 100 Guineas, call'd the King's Gold Plate, to be run for every Year, and the latter has been ſo good, as twice at leaſt to Honour the Diverſion with his Preſence.

At the like diſtance North from *Guilford*, and on the Banks of the *Wey*, is a fine Seat, every way as fit for the Poſſeſſion of a Peer as is *Clendon* Park; and belonging to a Branch of the ſame Family, (*viz.*) to *Denzil Onſlow*, Eſq; Uncle to the preſent Lord *Onſlow*, younger Brother to his Father the firſt Lord: This Seat is call'd *Pyrford*, and is exceeding pleaſant, eſpecially for the moſt Beautiful intermixture of Wood, and Water in the Park, and Gardens, and Grounds adjoining; by which the Poſſeſſor, whoſe Genius lay wonderfully in improving Lands, and making Things more pleaſant, brought *Pyrford* to ſuch a Perfection, as to be inferior to very few, if any, of the fineſt Houſes in *Surrey*; particularly in one thing, which is not found in all that Part of *England*; namely, a *Duckoy*, which adjoins to his Park, and which makes the reſt inimitably agreeable.

At the North Eaſt End of this Range of fine Seats, is *Letherhead*, a little Thorough-fare Town, with a Stone-Bridge over the

the River *Mole*; this River is called the *Mole*, from its remarkable ſinking into the Earth, *at the Foot of* Box-Hill, *near a Village call'd* Mickleham, and working its way under Ground like a *Mole*, riſing again at or near this Town of *Leatherhead*, where its wandering Streams are united again, and form a pretty large River, *as they were before*, running together under *Leatherhead* Bridge, and from thence to *Cobham*, and ſo it purſues its Courſe to the *Thames*, which it joins at *Moleſy*, which takes its Name to be ſure from the Name of the River *Mole*.

And here I cannot but take notice of an unaccountable Error, which all the Writers I have met with fall unwarily into, on account of this little River hiding itſelf in the Earth, and finding its way under Ground, from the Foot of *Beechworth*, more properly *Betſworth-Caſtle*, near *Box-Hill*, and then riſing again at *Letherhead*, as above; as if the Water had at once ingulph'd itſelf in a *Chaſm* of the Earth, or ſunk in a Whirlpit, as is ſaid of the *Caſpian-Sea*, which they ſay riſes again in the *Perſian Gulph* with the ſame Violence that it ingulphs it ſelf: 'Tis ſtrange this Error ſhould prevail in this manner, and with Men of Learning too, and in a Caſe ſo eaſily diſcover'd and ſo near. But thus it is, nor is it at all remote from the true deſign of this Work, to undeceive the World in the falſe or miſtaken Accounts, which other Men have given of Things, eſpecially when thoſe miſtakes are ſo demonſtrably groſs; and when the Subject is ſignificant too, as in this Part now in Hand; Mr. *Camden* expreſſes it thus: "The *Mole*, ſays he, coming to *White-Hill*, (*he ſhould have ſaid* "Box-Hill) hides it ſelf, or is rather *Swallow'd* up at the Foot "of it; and for that Reaſon the Place is call'd *Swallow*, but after "two Miles it bubbles up, and riſes again; *then he adds*, (alluding "to the River *Guadiana* in *Caſtile*) that the Inhabitants of this "Tract no leſs than the *Spaniards* may boaſt of having a Bridge "that feeds ſeveral Flocks of Sheep." Thus far Mr. *Camden*. The Right Reverend and Learned Editor of the Additions to Mr. *Camden*, makes it yet worſe, ſpeaking of *Beechworth* Caſtle, which is a Mile before we come to *Darking*; and 'tis at the Foot of this Caſtle here, *ſays his Lordſhip*, that the River *Mole* being nigh to the Precipice of *Box-Hill* is *Swallow'd up*.

Now 'tis ſomething ſtrange for me to take upon me, *after two ſuch Authorities*, to ſay, that neither of theſe is right. The Accounts are ſo Poſſitive, that many Curious People have Rid thither to ſee this Place, call'd *Swallow*, and to ſee this *Beechworth* Caſtle, at the Foot of which the River is *Swallow'd up*, not doubting but they ſhould ſee ſome wonderful Gulph, in which a whole River ſhould

ſhould be at once as it were *Bury'd alive*; for Mr. *Camden* ſays, *Swallow* is *the Place:* The Biſhop ſays, *near Beechworth-Caſtle the River is Swallowed up*; nay, and to make the Wonder appear more conformable to the Relation, the Map of the County of *Surrey*, plac'd in Mr. *Camden*, makes a large Blank between the River as *Swallowed up*, a little off of *Darking*, and its riſing again as at *Leatherhead*, breaking the River off abruptly, as if pouring its Waters all at once into a great Gulph, like one of the Common-Shores of the Streets of *London*, and bringing it out again at once, juſt as the Water of the Brook running into *Fleet-Ditch*, comes out from under *Holbourn-Bridge*.

Now after all theſe plauſible Stories, the matter of Fact is *this, and no more*; and even of this, the Thing is wonderful enough too: But I ſay, it is thus, and no more, (*Viz.*)

The River *Mole* paſſes by *Beechworth* Caſtle in a full Stream; and for near a Mile farther on the Weſt of the Caſtle, it takes into its Stream *Darking-Brook*, as they call it, and has upon it a large Corn-Mill, call'd *Darking-Mill*; below this it runs cloſe at the Foot of *Box-Hill*, near that part of the Hill, which is call'd the *Stomacher*; then, as if obſtructed by the Hill, it turns a little South, and runs croſs the Road which leads from *Darking* to *Leatherhead*, where it is apparently Rapid and Strong; and then fetches a Circuit round a Park, formerly belonging to Sir *Richard Studdolph*, and which is part of it, within ſight of *Leatherhead*, and ſo keeps a continued Chanel to the very Town of *Leatherhead;* ſo that there is no ſuch thing as a Natural Bridge, or a River loſt, *no*, not *at all*; and in the Winter, in time of Floods the Stream will be very large, and rapid all the way above Ground, which I affirm of my own knowledge, having ſeen it ſo, on many Occaſions.

But the true State of the Caſe is this, the Current of the River being much obſtructed by the Interpoſition of thoſe Hills, call'd *Box-Hill*, which tho' deſcending in a kind of Vale, as if parted to admit the River to paſs, and making that Deſcent ſo low as to have the appearance of a level, near a Village call'd *Mickleham*; I ſay, theſe Hills yet interrupting the free Courſe of the River, it forces the Waters *as it were* to find their way thro' as well as they can; and in order to this, beginning, I ſay, where the River comes cloſe to the Foot of the Precipice of *Box-Hill*, call'd the *Stomacher*, the Waters ſink inſenſibly away, and in ſome Places are to be ſeen, (*and I have ſeen them*) little Chanels which go out on the ſides of the River, where the Water in a Stream not ſo big as would fill a Pipe of a quarter of an Inch Diameter, trills

trills away out of the River, and ſinks inſenſibly into the Ground.

In this manner it goes away, leſſening the Stream for above a Mile, near two, and theſe they call the *Swallows*; and the whole Ground on the Bank of the River, where it is flat and low, is full of theſe Subterraneous Paſſages; ſo that if on any ſudden Rain the River ſwells over the Banks, it is obſerv'd not to go back into the Chanel again when the Flood abates, but to ſink away into the Earth in the Meadows, where it ſpreads; a remarkable Proof of which I ſhall give preſently.

But now take this with you as you go, that theſe *Swallows*, for they are many, and not one call'd the *Swallow*, as is ſaid in Mr. *Camden*; theſe *Swallows* (*I ſay*) tho' they diminiſh the Stream much, do not ſo drink it up as to make it diſappear: But that, where it croſſes the Road near *Mickleham*, it runs, as I have ſaid, very *ſharp and broad*, nor did I ever know it dry in the dryeſt Summer in that Place, tho' I liv'd in the Neighbourhood ſeveral Years: On the contrary I have known it ſo deep, that Waggons and Carriages have not dar'd to go thro'; but never knew it, *I ſay*, dry in the greateſt time of Drought.

Below this Place the Hills riſe again on the other ſide very high, and particularly on the Ridge, which the Country People call the *Aſhcom-Hills*, and they ſeem to force the River again Weſt; ſo it ſurrounds moſt of the Park I mentioned above, and has ſeveral Bridges upon it, *and by this time indeed*, ſo much of it is ſunk away, that in a very dry Summer the Chanel, tho' full of Water in Pits and Holes cannot be perceiv'd to run; but this muſt be, I ſay, in a very dry Seaſon, and ſtill there is the Chanel viſible where it runs at other times fiercely enough.

This part which I ſay has the leaſt Water, continuing about half a Mile, we then perceive the Chanel inſenſibly to have more Water than before: *That is to ſay*, that as it ſunk in gradually and inſenſibly, ſo it takes vent again in the like manner in Thouſands of little Springs, and unſeen Places, very few in any quantity, till in another half Mile, it is a full River again, and paſſes in full Streams under *Leatherhead-Bridge*, as above, and for the truth of this, I appeal to the Knowledge of the Inhabitants of *Darking*, *Mickleham*, *Leatherhead*, and all the Country round.

A farther Proof of this, and which is the Account which I promiſed above, relating to the gradual ſinking away of the Water, take as follows: It was in the Year 1676, in the Month of *October*, or thereabouts, that there happen'd a very ſudden haſty Land Flood, which ſwell'd the River to a very great height;

height; and particularly ſo high, that at *Beechworth-Caſtle*, and other Gentlemen's Seats, near the River, where they had Fiſh-Ponds that were fed by the River, it over-flowed their Ponds, and carry'd off all their Fiſh, or at leaſt they thought ſo: Sir *Adam Brown* liv'd then at *Beechworth-Caſtle*, a Gentleman in thoſe Days, well known in the Country, for he was many Years Knight of the Shire, of the Family of *Browns*, a Branch of the Houſe of *Montacutes* at *Midhurſt*, mentioned before, but a Collateral Line; another of the *Browns* liv'd at *Bucknal*, another at *Darking*, which I mention chiefly, becauſe ſome Ignorant Writers, particularly the late *Atlas*, has confounded the Title of *Montacute* with the Sirname of *Montague*, which is quite another Family, and Generation, not at all ally'd, and nothing near ſo Antient, *but this by the by.*

Sir *Adam Brown*'s Son, and the Young Gentlemen of theſe, and other Neighbouring Families, diſturb'd at the loſs of their Fiſh, and mov'd by the report, came all down to *Darking*; where they raiſed a little Troop of the young Fellows and Boys of the Town, and all went together, to that part of the River which runs by the Foot of the *Stomacher*, as I ſaid they call it, of *Box-Hill.*

There was a low flat piece of Meadow Ground, lying cloſe to the River on one ſide; juſt oppoſite to which, the Hill lying alſo cloſe to the River, made up the Bank on the other: This piece of Ground might contain about Four or Five Acres, and lying hollow in the middle, like the ſhape of *a Dripping-Pan*, was by the overflowing of the River full of Water, and ſo full, that the Bank, which lay cloſe to the River, tho' higher than the reſt, was not to be ſeen.

The Gentlemen ſet themſelves and all their little Army at work, to raiſe this Bank, which I ſay, lay between the River and the Hollow of the Field, ſo as to ſeparate the Water in the Hollow part of the Field from that in the River, and having ſo many Hands, they effected that part the firſt Day; and made a ſolid Dam or Bank, ſo that they cou'd walk upon it dry footed; then they made a return to it, at the upper, or Eaſt End of the Field; ſo that in ſhort, no more Water could run into the Field from any part of the River.

When this was done, they built Hutts or Booths, and made Fires, and ſent for Victuals and Drink to Treat their Young Company, and there they encamp'd, as if they waited ſome great Event; and ſo indeed they did, for in about two Nights and a Day, excluſive of the time they took in making their Dams, the

Water

Water ſunk all away in the Field; and the conſequence of that was, that the Fiſh being ſurrounded, were catch'd, as it were, in a Trap, for they cou'd not be ſwallow'd up with the Water; and the Purchaſe fully recompenc'd their Labour, for the like quantity of Fiſh, great and ſmall, I believe was never taken at once in this Kingdom, out of ſo ſmall a River.

This Story would have nothing in it wonderful, or to make it worth recording, were it not ſo evident a Demonſtration of the manner of this River loſing it ſelf under Ground, or being *Swallowed up*, as they call it; for this Field where the Water ſunk away is juſt at the Place, which Mr. *Cambden* calls the *Swallows*, near the Village of *Mickleham*; and under the Precipice of the Hill, and yet the Water was two Nights and a Day, as I ſay, ſinking leiſurely off; and in this manner, and in no other, does the whole River, or ſo much of it as paſſes under Ground, ſink away.

The Town of *Darking* is eminent for ſeveral little Things worth Obſervation; as firſt, for the great *Roman* Highway, call'd *Stonny-ſtreet*, which Mr. *Cambden* ſays, paſſes through the very Church-Yard of this Town: Secondly, for a little Common or Heath, call'd the *Cottman Dean*, or the Dean or Heath of Poor Cottagers, for ſo the Word ſignifies, belonging to the Town; and where their Alms-Houſe ſtands; which ſome Learned Phyſicians have ſingled out for the beſt Air in *England:* Thirdly, for Mr. *Howard*'s Houſe and Garden, call'd *Deaden*, the Garden is ſo naturally Mounded with Hills, that it makes a compleat Amphitheatre, being an Oblong Square, the Area about Eighty Yards by Forty, and the Hills unpaſſably ſteep, ſerve inſtead of Walls, and are handſomely planted with Trees, whoſe Tops riſing above one another gradually, as the Hill riſes at their Roots, make a moſt Beautiful Green Wall, of perhaps Fifty or Sixty Foot high; at the North End, which is the Entrance, is the Houſe, which cloſes it wholly; and at the South End, the Antient Poſſeſſor, Mr. *Howard*, by what we call *Perforation*, cauſed a Vault or Cave to be made quite through the Hill, which came out again into a fine Vineyard, which he planted the ſame Year, on the South ſide, or ſlope of the Hill, and which they ſay has produced ſince moſt excellent good Wines, and a very great quantity of them.

Mr. *Howard* was an Honourable and Antient Gentleman, Younger Brother to the Old Duke of *Norfolk*, then living: (*Viz.*) In the Year 1676, for in that Year, or the Year before, was that Vineyard planted, and tho' Mr. *Howard* was then upwards

upwards of Sixty Years of Age, he enjoy'd that pleaſant Seat near Thirty Years after.

At this Town liv'd another Antient Gentleman and his Son, of a very good Family; (*viz.*) *Auguſtin Bellſon*, Eſq; or as ſome write it *Belſchon*, the Father was meaſur'd Seven Foot and half an Inch high, allowing all that he might have ſunk, for his Age, being Seventy One Years Old; and the Son meaſur'd Two Inches Taller than his Father.

Theſe Families were *Roman*, as were ſeveral others thereabouts at that time; but were ſoon after that, *upon the breaking out of the Popiſh Plot*, diſpers'd; ſome one way, and ſome another, as the Fate of thoſe Times oblig'd them to do; tho' I do not remember that any part of the Scenes of Treaſon were lay'd about *Darking*, or that any of the *Romiſh* Gentlemen thereabout were charg'd with being concern'd with them.

The Market of *Darking* cannot be omitted, as it relates to my deſign of giving an Account of the ſeveral Parts of *England*; from whence this great City of *London, and all the Dainty Doings, which are to be ſeen there, as to Eating*, is ſupply'd with Proviſions.

This Market is of all the Markets in *England* famous for Poultry; and particularly for the fatteſt Geeſe, and the largeſt Capons, the Name of a *Darking Capon* being well known among the Poulterers in *Leaden-Hall* Market; in a Word, they are brought to this Market from as far as *Horſham* in *Suſſex*; and 'tis the Buſineſs of all the Country, on that ſide for many Miles, to Breed and Fatten them up, inſomuch, that 'tis like a Manufacture to the Country People; and ſome of theſe *Capons* are ſo large, as that they are little inferior to Turkeys; and I have ſeen them Sold for 4 s. to 4 s. 6 d. each, and weighing from 4 l. to 5 or 6 l. a peice.

Once a Year here is alſo a Fair, (*viz.*) on *Holy Thurſday*, chiefly for Lambs, and the greateſt Fair in *England* of that kind: I have paſs'd over the ſo much celebrated Houſe of Mr. *Evelyn* at *Wotton*, near *Darking*, not that it is not worth Notice, but becauſe ſo many other Writers have ſaid ſo much of it.

On the Top of *Box-Hill*, and in view of this Town, grows a very great Beech-Tree, which by way of diſtinction is call'd *The great Beech*, and a very great Tree it is; but I mention it on the following account, under the Shade of this Tree, was a little Vault or Cave, and here every *Sunday*, during the Summer Seaſon, there uſed to be a Rendezvous of Coaches and Horſemen, with abundance of Gentlemen and Ladies from *Epſome* to take the

the Air, and walk in the Box-Woods; and in a word, Divert, or Debauch, or perhaps both, as they thought fit, and the Game encreaſed ſo much, that it began almoſt on a ſudden, to make a great Noiſe in the Country.

A Vintner who kept the *King's-Arms*-Inn, at *Darking*, taking notice of the conſtant and unuſual flux of Company thither, took the hint from the Proſpect of his Advantage, which offer'd, and obtaining leave of Sir *Adam Brown*, whoſe Mannor and Land it was, furniſh'd this little Cellar or Vault with Tables, Chairs, *&c.* and with Wine and Eatables to entertain the Ladies and Gentlemen on *Sunday* Nights, as above; and this was ſo agreeable to them as that it encreaſed the Company exceedingly; *in a Word*, by theſe means, the Concourſe of Gentry, and in conſequence of the Country People, became ſo great, that the Place was like a little Fair; ſo that at length the Country began to take Notice of it, and it was very offenſive, eſpecially to the beſt governed People; this laſted ſome Years, I think Two or Three, and tho' Complaint was made of it to Sir *Adam Brown*, and the Neighbouring Juſtices; alledging the Revelling, and the Indecent Mirth that was among them, and on the Sabbath Day too, yet it did not obtain a ſuitable Redreſs: whereupon a certain Set of Young Men, of the Town of *Darking*, and perhaps prompted by ſome others, reſenting the Thing alſo, made an unwelcome Viſit to the Place once on a *Saturday* Night, juſt before the uſual Time of their wicked Mirth, and behold when the Coaches and Ladies, *&c.* from *Epſome* appear'd the next Afternoon, they found the Cellar or Vault, and all that was in it, blown up with Gun-Powder; and ſo ſecret was it kept, that upon the utmoſt enquiry it cou'd never be heard, or found out who were the Perſons that did it: That Action put an End to their Revels for a great while; nor was the Place ever repair'd that I heard of, at leaſt it was not put to the ſame wicked uſe that it was employ'd in before.

From this Hill, and particularly from this part of it, is a fair View in clear Weather quite over the *Wild* of *Suſſex*, to the *South-Downs*; and by the help of Glaſſes, thoſe who know where Things are ſcituated, may plainly ſee the Town of *Horſham*, *Aſhdown-Foreſt*, the Duke of *Somerſet*'s Houſe at *Petworth*, and the *South-Downs*, as they range between *Brighthelmſton* and *Arundel*; beſides an unbounded Proſpect into *Kent*.

The Vale beneath this Hill is for many Miles Eaſt and Weſt, call'd the *Holmward*, by ſome the *Holm-Wood*, others *Holmſdale*; but more vulgarly the *Homeward:* In the Woody Part of which are

are often found Outlying Red Deer, and in the Days of King *James* II. or while he was Duke of *York*, they have Hunted the largeſt Stags here that have been ſeen in *England*; the Duke took great care to have them preſerv'd for his own Sport, and they were ſo preſerv'd for many Years; but have ſince that been moſt of them deſtroy'd.

This *Homeward*, or *Holmwood*, is a Vale, which is now chiefly grown with Furz, famous for the Country People gathering ſuch quantities of *Strawberries*, as they carry them to Market by *Horſe-Loads:* I ſaw neither Town or Village, for many Miles on it, much leſs any Gentlemen's Seats, only Cottages and ſingle Houſes; but vaſt quantities of Geeſe and Poultry, which as is ſaid above, employs all the Country in breeding them up: There has been large Timber here, (they ſay) but moſt of it is cut down and gone, except that where there are any Woods ſtanding, the Timber is ſtill exceeding good and large.

It is ſuggeſted that this Place was in Antient Times ſo unpaſſable a Wild, or overgrown Waſte, the Woods ſo thick, and the extent ſo large, reaching far into *Suſſex*, that it was the Retreat for many Ages of the Native *Britons*, who the *Romans* cou'd never drive out; and after that it was the like to the *Saxons*, when the *Danes* Harraſs'd the Nation with their Troops, and Ravag'd the Country wherever they came; and on this Account they retain here in Memory the following Lines.

This is Holmes Dale,
Never Conquer'd, never ſhall.

But this is a peice of Hiſtory, which I leave as I find it; the Country tho' wild ſtill, and perhaps having the ſame Countenance now in many Places, as it had above a Thouſand Years ago; yet in other Places is Cultivated, and has Roads paſſable enough in the Summer quite thro' it, on every ſide, and the Woods are clear'd off in a great meaſure as above.

Keeping at the Bottom of theſe Hills, and yet not enter'd into this Vale, the County is dry, and rather Sandy or Gravel, and is full of Gentlemen's Houſes, and of good Towns; but if we go but a little to the Right Hand South, into the ſaid Wild Part, 'tis a deep, ſtrong, and in the wet Seaſon, an unpaſſable Clay.

Here Travelling Eaſt at the Foot of the Hills, we came to *Rygate*, a large Market-Town with a Caſtle, and a Manſion-Houſe, inhabited for ſome Years by Sir *John Parſons*, once Lord Mayor of *London*, and whoſe Son is in a fair way to be ſo alſo; being

being one of the Aldermen and Sheriffs of the ſaid City at the writing theſe Sheets.

Here are two miſerable Borough Towns too, which nevertheleſs ſend each of them Two Members to Parliament, to wit, *Gatton* under the ſide of the Hill, almoſt at *Rygate*; and *Bleechingly*, more Eaſtward on the ſame Croſs-Road, which we were upon before: In the firſt of theſe Sir *John Thomſon*, (afterwards Lord *Haverſham*) having Purchas'd the Mannor, was always Elected; as Mr. *Paul Docminique*, an *Italian* Merchant, has been ſince: The laſt was for many Years, the Eſtate of Sir *Robert Clayton*, a known Citizen, and Benefactor to the City of *London*, whoſe Poſterity ſtill enjoy it: And at either Town the Purchaſers ſeem to buy the Election with the Property.

At *Nutfield*, between *Rygate* and *Bleechingly*, is another Branch of the Family of *Evelyn*, who have flouriſh'd there many Years, tho' in a kind of Retreat, and are often Choſen Repreſentatives for the Town of *Bleechingly*, which is juſt at their Door.

From hence, croſſing ſtill all the Roads leading from *London* into *Suſſex*, we come to a Village call'd *Godſtone*, which lyes on the Road from *London* to *Lewis*; and keeping on (Eaſt) we come to *Weſterham*, the firſt Market Town in *Kent* on that ſide: This is a neat handſome well built Market-Town, and is full of Gentry, and conſequently of good Company. The late Earl of *Jerſey* Built, or rather Finiſhed, for it was begun by a Private Gentleman, a very noble Houſe here, which ſtill remains in the Family, and is every Year made finer and finer.

All this part of the Country is very agreeably Pleaſant, Wholeſome and Fruitful, I mean quite from *Guildford* to this Place; and is accordingly overſpread with good Towns, Gentlemen's Houſes, Populous Villages, abundance of Fruit, with Hop-Grounds and Cherry Orchards, and the Lands well Cultivated; but all on the Right-Hand, that is to ſay, South, is exceedingly grown with Timber, has abundance of Waſte and Wild Grounds, and Foreſts, and Woods, with many large Iron-Works, at which they Caſt great quantities of Iron *Caldrons*, *Chimney-Backs*, *Furnaces*, *Retorts*, Boiling *Pots*, and all ſuch neceſſary Things of Iron; beſides Iron *Cannon*, *Bomb-Shells*, *Stink-Pots*, *Hand-Grenadoes*, and *Cannon Ball*, &c. in an infinite quantity, and which turn to very great Account; tho' at the ſame time the Works are prodigiouſly Expenſive, and the quantity of Wood they conſume is exceeding great, which keeps up that Complaint I mention'd before; that Timber would grow ſcarce, and

and conſequently dear, from the great quantity conſum'd in the Iron-Works in *Suſſex*.

From hence going forward Eaſt, we come to *Riverhead*, a Town on the Road from *London* to *Tunbridge*; and then having little to ſpeak of in *Kent*, except ſome Petty Market-Towns, ſuch as *Wrotham*, commonly call'd *Rootham*, *Town-Malling*, *Cranbrook*, and the like; of which ſomething had been obſerv'd, as I travell'd forward, in the beginning of this Circuit, I turn'd North, and came to *Bromley*, a Market-Town, made famous by an Hoſpital, lately Built there by Dr. *Warner*, Lord Biſhop of *Rocheſter*, for the Relief of the Widows of Clergy-Men, which was not only well Endow'd at firſt, but has had many Gifts and Charities beſtow'd on it ſince, and is a very Noble Foundation for the beſt of Charities in the World; beſides it has been an Example, and an Encouragement to the like in other Places, and has already been imitated, as Mr. *Camden*'s Moſt Reverend Continuator aſſures us, by the Biſhops of *Wincheſter* and *Salisbury* in their Dioceſſes.

Near this Town we turn'd away by *Beckenham*, and thro' *Norwood* to *Croydon*; in the Way we ſaw *Dullige* or *Sydenham Wells*, where great Crouds of People throng every Summer from *London* to drink the Waters, as at *Epſome* and *Tunbridge*; only with this difference, that as at *Epſome* and *Tunbridge*, they go more for the Diverſion of the Seaſon, for the Mirth and the Company; for Gaming, or Intrieguing, and the like, here they go for meer Phyſick, and this cauſes another difference; Namely, that as the Nobility and Gentry go to *Tunbridge*, the Merchants and Rich Citizens to *Epſome*; ſo the Common People go chiefly to *Dullwich* and *Stretham*; and the rather alſo, becauſe it lyes ſo near *London*, that they can walk to it in the Morning, and return at Night; which abundance do; that is to ſay, eſpecially of a *Sunday*, or on Holidays, which makes the better ſort alſo decline the Place; the Croud on thoſe Days being both unruly and unmannerly.

Croydon is a great Corn-Market, but chiefly for *Oats* and *Oatmeal*, all for *London* ſtill; the Town is large and full of Citizens from *London*, which makes it ſo Populous; it is the Antient Palace of the Archbiſhops of *Canterbury*, and ſeveral of them lye buried here; particularly that great Man, Archbiſhop *Whitgift*, who not only repair'd the Palace, but Built the Famous Hoſpital and School, which remains there to this Day, to the ſingular Honour of the Giver.

In the Gardens of this Epiſcopal Palace, the Lady Dowager *Onſlow*,

Onſlow, Mother of the preſent Lord of that Name, of whom mention has been made, was very unhappily drown'd about Two Year ſince, in one of the Fiſh-Ponds; whether ſhe did it herſelf, or whether by Accident, or how, 'tis not the buſineſs of ſuch a Work as this to enquire; her Daughter being the Wife of Sir *John Williams*, Merchant of *London*, had hired the Houſe, and ſhe was in his Family.

From hence we paſs'd by *Beddington*, where is ſtill the Seat or Manſion Houſe of Sir *Nicholas Carew*, it was a fine Building in Mr. *Camden*'s Time; but is now almoſt Rebuilt from the Ground, by the preſent Owner, Sir *Nicholas Carew*, who now poſſeſſes that Eſtate, and who is one of the Repreſentatives for the County of *Surrey*; the Houſe is Magnificently Great, and the Gardens are exquiſitely Fine; yet Architects ſay, that the two Wings are too deep for the Body of the Houſe, that they ſhould either have been wider aſunder, or not ſo long; the Court before them is extreamly Fine, and the Canal in the Park, before the Court, is ſo well that nothing can be better, having a River running through it; the Gardens are exceedingly enlarged, they take up all the flat part of the Park, with Viſta's, or Proſpects thro' the Park, for Two or Three Miles; the Orange-Trees continue, and are indeed wonderful; they are the only Standard Orange-Trees in *England*, and have moving Houſes to cover them in the Winter; they are loaded with Fruit in the Summer, and the Gardners told us, they have ſtood in the Ground where they now grow above 80 Years.

I am ſorry to Record it to the Reproach of any Perſon in their Grave, that the Anceſtor of this Family, tho' otherwiſe a very honeſt Gentleman, if Fame lyes not, was ſo addicted to Gaming, and ſo unfortunately over-match'd in his Play, that he loſt this Noble Seat and Parks, and all the fine Addenda which were then about it, at one Night's Play, ſome ſay, at one caſt of Dice, to Mr. *Harvey* of *Comb*, near *Kingſton*; What Miſery had befallen the Family, if the Right of the Winner had been Proſecuted with rigour, as by what I have heard it would have been, is hard to Write: But God had better Things in ſtore for the Gentleman's Poſterity than he took thought for himſelf; and the Eſtate being Entail'd upon the Heir, the Loſer dy'd before it came into Poſſeſſion of the Winner, and ſo it has been preſerv'd, and the preſent Gentleman has not only recover'd the Diſaſter, but as above, has exceedingly improv'd it all.

From hence it is but a little Mile to *Caſhalton*, a Country Village ſcituate among innumerable Springs of Water, which all together,

together, form a River in the very Street of the Town, and joining the other Springs which come from *Croyden* and *Bedington*, make one Stream, which are call'd the River *Wandell:* This Village ſeated among ſuch delightful Springs, is yet all ſtanding upon firm Chalk; and having the *Downs* cloſe adjoining, makes the moſt agreeable Spot on all this ſide of *London*, as is abundantly teſtify'd by its being, as it were, crouded with fine Houſes of the Citizens of *London*; ſome of which are built with ſuch a Profuſion of Expence, that they look rather like Seats of the Nobility, than the Country Houſes of Citizens and Merchants; particularly thoſe of Sir *William Scawen*, lately Deceaſed; who beſides an immenſe Eſtate in Money has left, as I was told, One Article of Nine Thouſand Pounds a Year to his Heir; and was himſelf ſince the Fire of *London*, only Mr. *Scawen*, a *Hamborough* Merchant, dealing by Commiſſion, and not in any view of ſuch an Encreaſe of Wealth, or any thing like it.

The other Houſe is that of Sir *John Fellows*, late Sub-Governor of the *South-Sea* Company, who having the Misfortune to fall in the General Calamity of the late Directors, loſt all his unhappy Wealth, which he had gain'd in the Company, and a good and honeſtly gotten Eſtate of his own into the Bargain: I cannot dwell on the Deſcription of all the fine Houſes in this and the Neighbouring Vilages; I ſhall ſpeak of them again in bulk with their Neighbours, of *Mitcham*, *Stretham*, *Tooting*, *Clapham*, and others; but I muſt take a Trip here croſs the *Downs* to *Epſome*.

Banſtead Downs need no Deſcription other than this, that their being ſo near *London*, and ſurrounded as they are with Pleaſant Villages, and being in themſelves perfectly agreeable, the Ground ſmooth, ſoft, level and dry; (even in but a few Hours after Rain) they conſpire to make the moſt delightful Spot of Ground, of that kind in all this Part of *Britain*.

When on the Publick Race Days they are cover'd with Coaches and Ladies, and an innumerable Company of Horſemen, as well Gentlemen as Citizens, attending the Sport; and then adding to the Beauty of the Sight, the Racers flying over the Courſe, as if they either touch'd not, or felt not the Ground they run upon; I think no Sight, except that of a Victorious Army, under the Command of a Proteſtant King of *Great Britain* could exceed it.

About four Miles, over thoſe delicious *Downs*, brings us to *Epſome*, and if you will ſuppoſe me to come there in the Month of *July*, or thereabouts, you may think me to come in the middle of

of the Seaſon, when the Town is full of Company, and all diſpoſed to Mirth and Pleaſantry; for abating one unhappy *Stock Jobbing Year*, when *England* took leave to act the Frantick, for a little while; and when every Body's Heads were turn'd with Projects and Stocks, *I ſay*, except this Year, we ſee nothing of Buſineſs in the whole Converſation of *Epſome*; even the Men of Buſineſs, who are really ſo when in *London*; whether it be at the *Exchange*, the *Alley*, or the Treaſury-Offices, and the Court; yet here they look as if they had *left all their* London Thoughts *behind them*, and had ſeparated themſelves to Mirth and good Company; as if they came hither to unbend the Bow of the Mind, and to give themſelves a looſe to their Innocent Pleaſures; *I ſay*, Innocent, for ſuch they may enjoy here, and ſuch any Man may make his being here, *if he pleaſes*.

As, *I ſay*, this Place ſeems adapted wholly to Pleaſure, ſo the Town is ſuited to it; 'tis all Rural, the Houſes are Built at large, not many together, with Gardens and Ground about them; that the People who come out of their confin'd Dwellings in *London*, may have Air and Liberty, ſuited to the Deſign of *Country Lodgings*.

You have no ſooner taken Lodgings, and enter'd the Apartments, but if you are any thing known, you walk out, to ſee who and who's together; for 'tis the general Language of the Place, *Come let's go ſee the Town, Folks don't come to* Epſome *to ſtay within Doors*.

The next Morning you are welcom'd with the Muſick under your Chamber Window; but for a Shilling or Two you get rid of them, and prepare for going to the Wells.

Here you have the Compliment of the Place, are enter'd into the Liſt of the Pleaſant Company, ſo you become a Citizen of *Epſome* for that Summer; and this coſts you another Shilling, or if you pleaſe, Half a Crown: Then you Drink the Waters, or walk about as if you did; Dance with the Ladies, tho' it be in your Gown and Slippers; have Muſick and Company of what kind you like, *for every Man may ſort himſelf as he pleaſes*; The Grave with the Grave, and the Gay with the Gay, the Bright, and the Wicked; all may be match'd if they ſeek for it, and perhaps ſome of the laſt may be over-match'd, if they are not upon their Guard.

After the *Morning Diverſions* are over, and every one are walk'd home to their Lodgings, the Town is perfectly quiet again; nothing is to be ſeen, the *Green*, the *Great Room*, the *Raffling-Shops* all are (as if it was a Trading Town on a Holiday) ſhut

SURREY
By
A Chertsey Hundred
Kingston
Brixton Allington
Woking
Copthorn or Effingham
P. of MIDLESEX
LONDON
Westmin
Brentford
Thistleworth
Stains
Chertsey
Kingston
Croydon
Bromley
Ebsham
Banstead Downs
Guilford
Darking
Rygate
Gatton
Bletchingley
Farnham
Godalming
Hailemere
Westerham
PART of HAMPS
PART of KENT
PART OF SUSSEX
The First Meridian ♁ from London
A Janus Head
Saxon Coins

ſhut up; there's little ſtirring, except Footmen, and Maid Servants, going to and fro of Errands, and Higglers and Butchers, carrying Proviſions to People's Lodgings.

This takes up the Town till Dinner is over, and the Company have repos'd for Two or Three Hours in the heat of the Day; then the firſt thing you obſerve is, that the Ladies come to the ſhady Seats, at their Doors, and to the Benches in the Groves, and cover'd Walks; (of which, every Houſe that can have them, is generally ſupply'd with ſeveral). Here they refreſh with cooling Liquors, agreeable Converſation, and Innocent Mirth.

Thoſe that have Coaches, or Horſes (as ſoon as the Sun declines) take the Air on the *Downs*, and thoſe that have not, content themſelves with ſtaying a little later, and when the Air grows cool, and the Sun low, they walk out under the Shade of the Hedges and Trees, as they find it for their Diverſion: In the mean time, towards Evening the Bowling-Green begins to fill, the Muſick ſtrikes up in the Great Room, and Company draws together a-pace: And here they never fail of abundance of Mirth, *every Night being a kind of Ball*; the Gentlemen Bowl, the Ladies Dance, others Raffle, and ſome Rattle; Converſation is the general Pleaſure of the Place, till it grows late, and then the Company draws off; and, generally ſpeaking, they are pretty well as to keeping good Hours; ſo that by Eleven a Clock the Dancing generally ends, and the Day cloſes with good wiſhes, and appointments to meet the next Morning at the Wells, or ſomewhere elſe.

The retir'd part of the World, of which alſo there are very many here, have the Waters brought home to their Apartments in the Morning, where they Drink and Walk about a little, for aſſiſting the Phyſical Operation, till near Noon, then dreſs Dinner, and repoſe for the Heat as others do; after which they Viſit, drink Tea, walk Abroad, come to their Lodgings to Supper, then walk again till it grows dark, and then to Bed: The greateſt part of the Men, I mean of this Grave ſort, may be ſuppoſed to be Men of Buſineſs, who are at *London* upon Buſineſs all the Day, and thronging to their Lodgings at Night, make the Families, generally ſpeaking, rather provide Suppers than Dinners; for 'tis very frequent for the Trading part of the Company to place their Families here, and take their Horſes every Morning to *London*, to the *Exchange*, to the *Alley*, or to the *Warehouſe*, and be at *Epſome* again at Night; and I know one Citizen that practis'd it for ſeveral Years together, and ſcarce ever lay a Night in *London* during the whole Seaſon.

This,

This, I ſay, makes the good Wives ſatisfy themſelves with providing for the Family, rather at Night than at Noon, that their Huſbands may Eat with them; after which they walk Abroad as above, and theſe they call *the Sober Citizens*, and thoſe are not much at the *Wells*, or at the *Green*; except ſometimes, when they give themſelves a Holiday, or when they get ſooner home than uſual.

Nor are theſe which I call the more retir'd part the Company, the leaſt part of thoſe that fill up the Town of *Epſome*, nor is their way of living ſo retir'd, but that there is a great deal of Society, Mirth, and good Manners, and good Company among theſe too.

The fine Park of the late Earl of *Berkeley*, near *Epſome*, was formerly a great addition to the pleaſure of the Place, by the fine Walks and cool Retreats there; but the Earl finding it abſolutely neceſſary, *for a known Reaſon*, to ſhut it up, and not permit any walking there, that Relief to the Company was abated for ſome Years; but the Pleaſures of Nature are ſo many round the Town, the ſhady Trees ſo every where planted, and now generally well grown, that it makes *Epſome* like a great Park fill'd with little Groves, Lodges and Retreats for coolneſs of Air, and Shade from the Sun; and I believe, I may ſay, it is not to be match'd in the World, on that account; at leaſt, not in ſo little a ſpace of Ground.

It is to be obſerv'd too, that for ſhady Walks, and innumerable Numbers of Trees planted before the Houſes, *Epſome* differs much from it ſelf, *that is to ſay*, as it was Twenty or Thirty Years ago; for then thoſe Trees that were planted, were generally young, and not grown; and now not only all the Trees then young, are grown large and fair, but Thouſands are planted ſince; ſo that the Town, at a diſtance, looks like a great Wood full of Houſes, ſcatter'd every where, all over it.

In the Winter this is no Place for Pleaſure indeed; as it is full of Mirth and Gayety in the Summer, ſo the Proſpect in the Winter, preſents you with little, but good Houſes ſhut up, and Windows faſten'd; the Furniture taken down, the Families remov'd, the Walks out of Repair, the Leaves off of the Trees, and the People out of the Town; and which is ſtill worſe, the ordinary Roads both to it, and near it, except only on the ſide of the *Downs*, are deep, ſtiff, full of Sloughs, and, in a Word, unpaſſable; for all the Country, the ſide of the *Downs*, as I have ſaid, only excepted, is a deep ſtiff Clay; ſo that there's no riding in the Winter without the utmoſt Fatiegue, and ſome hazard, and

and this is the Reaſon that *Epſome* is not (like *Hampſtead* or *Richmond*) full of Company in Winter as well as Summer.

From *Epſome* that I might thoroughly viſit the County of *Surrey*, I rode over thoſe Clays, and through very bad Roads to *Kingſtone*, and from thence keeping the Bank of the River on my Right Hand, I had a fine view of *Hampton-Court*, at a diſtance, but had reſerv'd it for another Journey; and was bound now in ſearch of a piece of Antiquity to ſatisfy my own Curioſity, this was to *Oatland*, that I might ſee the famous Place where *Julius Cæſar* paſs'd the River *Thames* in the ſight of the *Britiſh* Army, and notwithſtanding they had ſtuck the River full of *ſharp Stakes* for Three Miles together.

The People ſaid ſeveral of thoſe Stakes were ſtill to be ſeen in the Bottom of the River, having ſtood there for now above 1760 Years; but they cou'd ſhow me none of them, tho' they call the Place *Coway Stakes* to this Day; I cou'd make little Judgment of the thing, *only from this*, that it really ſeems probable, that this was the firſt Place where *Cæſar* at that time cou'd find the River Fordable, or any way Paſſable to him, who had no Boats, no Pontons, and no way to make Bridges over, in the Teeth of ſo Powerful, and ſo Furious an Enemy; but the *Roman* Valour and Diſcipline ſurmounted all Difficulties, and he paſs'd the Army, routing the *Britons*; whoſe King and General, *Caſſibellanus*, never offer'd a pitch'd Battle to the *Romans* afterward.

Satisfy'd with what little I cou'd ſee here, which indeed was nothing at all, but the meer Place, ſaid to be ſo; and which it behov'd me to believe, only becauſe it was not unlikely to be true; *I ſay*, ſatisfy'd with this, I came back directly to *Kingſtone*, a good Market-Town, but remarkable for little, only that they ſay, the Antient *Britiſh* and *Saxon* Kings were uſually Crown'd here in former Times, which I will neither aſſert or deny.

But keeping the River now on my Left, as I did before on my Right-Hand, drawing near to *London*, we came to *Hame* and *Peterſon*, little Villages; the firſt, famous for a moſt pleaſant Pallace of the late Duke of *Lauderdale*, cloſe by the River; a Houſe King *Charles* II. uſed to be frequently at, and be exceedingly pleaſed with; the Avenues of this fine Houſe to the Land ſide, come up to the end of the Village of *Peterſon*, where the Wall of *New Park* comes alſo cloſe to the Town, on the other ſide; in an Angle of which ſtood a moſt delicious Houſe, built by the late Earl of *Rocheſter*, Lord High Treaſurer in King *James* II's. Reign, as alſo in part of Queen *Ann*'s Reign, which

Place

Place he diſcharg'd ſo well, that we never heard of any miſ-applications, ſo much as ſuggeſted, much leſs inquir'd after.

I am oblig'd to ſay only, that this Houſe *ſtood* here; for even while this is writing the Place ſeems to be but Smoaking with the Ruins of a moſt unhappy Diſaſter, the whole Houſe being a few Months ago burnt down to the Ground with a Fire, ſo ſudden, and ſo furious, that the Family who were all at home, had ſcarce time to ſave their Lives.

Nor was the Houſe, tho' ſo exquiſitely finiſhed, ſo Beautiful within and without, the greateſt Loſs ſuſtained; the rich Furniture, the curious Collection of Paintings; and above all, the moſt curious Collection of *Books*, being the Library of the Firſt Earl of *Clarendon*, Lord Chancellor of *England*, and Author of that moſt excellent Hiſtory of the Rebellion, of which the World knows ſo much; *I ſay*, this Library, as I am aſſur'd, was here wholly conſum'd; a Loſs irreparable, and not to be ſufficiently regretted by all Lovers of Learning, having among other valuable Things, ſeveral Manuſcripts relating to thoſe Times, and to Things tranſacted by himſelf, and by the King his Maſter, both at Home and Abroad; and of other Antient Things, Collected by that Noble and Learned Author in Foreign Countries; which both for their Rariety, Antiquity, and Authority, were of an ineſtimable Value.

From hence we came to *Richmond*, the delightful Retreat of their Royal Highneſſes, the Prince and Princeſs of *Wales*, and where they have ſpent the fine Seaſon every Summer for ſome Years: The Prince's Court being ſo near muſt needs have fill'd *Richmond*, which was before a moſt agreeable Retreat for the Firſt and Second rate Gentry, with a great deal of the beſt Company in *England:* This Town and the Country adjacent, encreaſe daily in Buildings, many noble Houſes for the Accommodation of ſuch, being lately rais'd and more in Proſpect: But 'tis fear'd ſhould the Prince come, for any Cauſe that may happen, to quit that ſide of the Country, thoſe numerous Buildings muſt abate in the Value which is now ſet upon them: The Company however, at *Richmond*, is very great in the Winter, when the Prince's Court is not there; becauſe of the Neighbourhood of ſo many Gentlemen, who live conſtantly there, and thereabouts; and of its nearneſs to *London* alſo; And in this it has the advantage both of *Epſome* and *Tunbridge*.

Here are *Wells* likewiſe, and a Mineral-Water, which tho' not ſo much us'd as that at *Epſome* and *Tunbridge*, are yet ſufficient to keep up the forms of the Place, and bring the Company

Company together in the Morning, as the Muſick does in the Evening; and as there is more of Quality in and about the Place than is ordinarily to be ſeen at *Epſome*, the Company is more ſhining, and ſometimes even Illuſtriouſly bright.

Mr. *Temple* created Baron *Temple*, of the Kingdom of *Ireland*, even ſince this Circuit was perform'd; and who is the Son and Succeſſor to the Honour, Eſtate, and great part of the Character of the Great Sir *William Temple*, has a fine Seat and Gardens (hard by) at *Shene*; The Gardens are indeed exquiſitely fine, being finiſhed, and even contriv'd by the Great Genius of Sir *William*, his Father; and as they were his laſt Delight in Life, ſo they were every way ſuited to be ſo, to a Man of his Senſe and Capacity, who knew what kind of Life was beſt fitted to make a Man's laſt Days happy.

It is not eaſy to deſcribe the Beauty with which the Banks of the *Thames* ſhine on either ſide of the River, from hence to *London*, much more than our Anceſtors, *even of but one Age ago*, knew any thing of: If for pleaſant Villages, great Houſes, Palaces, Gardens, *&c.* it was true in Queen *Elizabeth's* Time, according to the Poet, that

The Thames *with Royal* Tyber *may compare.*

I ſay, if this were true at that time, What may be ſaid of it now? when for one fine Houſe that was to be ſeen then, there are a Hundred; nay, for ought I know, Five Hundred to be ſeen now, even as you ſit ſtill in a Boat, and paſs up and down the River.

Firſt beginning from *Ham*-Houſe, as above, the Prince's Palace ſalutes the Eye, being formerly no more than a Lodge in the Park, and by that means belonging to the Ranger, who was then, the (ſince unhappy) Duke of *Ormond*, and who, with other Branches of a Noble Eſtate, loſt this among the reſt by his Precipitate Retreat from the Parliamentary Juſtice: I have ſeen many of the Seats of the Nobility in *France*, and ſome larger, but none finer than this, except ſuch as had been lay'd out at the Royal Expence.

From *Richmond* to *London*, the River ſides are full of Villages, and thoſe Villages ſo full of Beautiful Buildings, Charming Gardens, and rich Habitations of Gentlemen of Quality, that nothing in the World can imitate it; no, not the Country for Twenty Miles round *Paris*, tho' that indeed is a kind of Prodigy.

To enumerate the Gentlemen's Houſes in their view, would be too long for this Work to deſcribe them, would fill a large Folio;

Folio; it ſhall ſuffice to obſerve ſomething concerning the Original of the ſtrange Paſſion, for fine Gardens, which has ſo commendably poſſeſs'd the *Engliſh* Gentlemen of late Years, for 'tis evident it is but of late Years.

It is ſince the Revolution that our *Engliſh* Gentlemen, began ſo univerſally, to adorn their Gardens with thoſe Plants, we call *Ever Greens*, which leads me to a particular Obſervation that may not be improper in this Place; King *William* and Queen *Mary* introduced each of them *Two Cuſtoms*, which by the People's imitating them became the *Two Idols* of the Town, and indeed of the whole Kingdom; the Queen brought in (1.) the love of fine *Eaſt-India* Callicoes, ſuch as were then call'd *Maſſlapatan* Chints, *Atlaſſes*, and fine painted Callicoes, which afterwards deſcended into the Humours of the Common People ſo much, as to make them *Greivous* to our Trade, and *Ruining* to our Manufactures and the Poor; ſo that the Parliament were oblig'd to make Two Acts at ſeveral times to Reſtrain, and at laſt Prohibit the uſe of them: (2.) The Queen brought in the Cuſtom or Humour, as I may call it, of furniſhing Houſes with *China*-Ware, which increaſed to a ſtrange degree afterwards, piling their *China* upon the Tops of Cabinets, Scrutores, and every Chymney-Piece, to the Tops of the Ceilings, and even ſetting up Shelves for their *China*-Ware, where they wanted ſuch Places, till it became a grievance in the Expence of it, and even injurious to their Families and Eſtates.

The Good Queen far from deſigning any Injury to the Country where ſhe was ſo entirely belov'd, little thought ſhe was in either of theſe laying a Foundation for ſuch fatal exceſſes, and would *no doubt* have been the firſt to have reform'd them had ſhe lived to ſee it.

The King on his part introduc'd (1.) the love of Gardening; and (2.) of Painting: In the firſt his Majeſty was particularly delighted with the Decoration of *Ever Greens*, as the greateſt addition to the Beauty of a Garden, preſerving the Figure of the Place, even in the roughest part of an inclement and tempeſtuous Winter.

Sir *Stephen Fox*'s Gardens at *Iſtleworth*, and Sir *William Temple*'s at *Eaſtſhene*, mentioned above, were the only two Gardens where they had entirely perſued this Method at that time, and of Sir *Stephen*'s Garden, this was to be ſaid, that almoſt all his fine *Ever-Greens* were raiſed in the places where they ſtood; Sir *Stephen* taking as much delight to ſee them riſe gradually, and form them into what they were to be, as to buy them

them of the Nurſery Gardeners finiſh'd to his Hand; beſides, that by this Method his Greens, the fineſt in *England*, coſt him nothing but the Labour of his Servants, and about Ten Years Patience; which if they were to have been purchaſed, would not have coſt ſo little as Ten Thouſand Pounds, eſpecially at that time: It was here that King *William* was ſo pleaſed, that according to his Majeſty's uſual Expreſſion, when he lik'd a Place very well, he ſtood, and looking round him from the Head of one of the Canals, Well ſays his Majeſty, *I cou'd dwell here five Days*; every thing was ſo exquiſitely contriv'd, finiſh'd, and well kept, that the King, who was allow'd to be the beſt judge of ſuch Things then living in the World, did not ſo much as once ſay, *this* or *that thing* cou'd have been better.

With the particular judgment of the King, all the Gentlemen in *England* began to fall in; and in a few Years fine Gardens, and fine Houſes began to grow up in every corner; the King began with the Gardens at *Hampton-Court* and *Kenſington*, and the Gentlemen follow'd every where, with ſuch a Guſt that the alteration is indeed wonderful thro' the whole Kingdom; but no where more than in the two Counties of *Middleſex* and *Surrey*, as they border on the River *Thames*; the Beauty and Expence of which are only to be wonder'd at, not deſcrib'd; they may indeed be gueſs'd at, by what is ſeen in One or Two ſuch as theſe nam'd: But I think to enter into a particular of them would be an intollerable Task, and tedious to the Reader.

That theſe Houſes and Gardens are admirably Beautiful in their kind, and in their ſeparate, and diſtinct Beauties, ſuch as their Scituation, Decoration, Architect, Furniture, and the like, muſt be granted; and many Deſcriptions have been accurately given of them, as of *Ham-Houſe*, *Qew-Green*, the *Prince*'s *Houſe*, Sir *William Temple*'s, Sir *Charles Hedges*, *Sion-Houſe*, *Oſterly*, Lord *Ranelagh's* at *Chelſea-Hoſpital*; the many Noble Seats in *Iſtleworth*, *Twittenham*, *Hamerſmith*, *Fullham*, *Puttney*, *Chelſea*, *Batterſea*, and the like.

But I find none has ſpoken of what I call the diſtant Glory of all theſe Buildings: There is a Beauty in theſe Things at a diſtance, taking them *en Paſſant*, and in *Perſpective*, which few People value, and fewer underſtand; and yet here they are more truly great, than in all their private Beauties whatſoever; Here they reflect Beauty, and Magnificence upon the whole Country, and give a kind of a Character to the Iſland of *Great Britain* in general. The Banks of the *Sein* are not thus adorn'd from *Paris* to *Roan*, or from *Paris* to the *Loign* above the City: The *Danube* can

can ſhow nothing like it above and below *Vienna*, or the *Po* above and below *Turin*; the whole Country here ſhines with a luſtre not to be deſcrib'd; Take them in a remote view, the fine Seats ſhine among the Trees as Jewels ſhine in a rich Coronet; in a *near ſight* they are meer Pictures and Paintings; *at a diſtance* they are all Nature, *near hand* all Art; But both in the extreameſt Beauty.

In a Word, nothing can be more Beautiful; here is a plain and pleaſant Country, a rich fertile Soil, cultivated and encloſed to the utmoſt perfection of Husbandry, then beſpangled with Villages; thoſe Villages fill'd with theſe Houſes, and the Houſes ſurrounded with Gardens, Walks, Viſtas, Avenues, repreſenting all the Beauties of Building, and all the Pleaſures of Planting: It is impoſſible to view theſe Countries from any riſing Ground, and not be raviſh'd with the delightful Proſpect: *For Example*, ſuppoſe you take your view from the little riſing Hills about *Clapham*, if you look to the Eaſt, there you ſee the pleaſant Villages of *Peckham* and *Camberwell*, with ſome of the fineſt Dwellings about *London*; as (1) the Lord *Powis*'s at *Peckham:* (2) a Houſe Built by a Merchant, one *Collins*, but now ſtanding empty at *Camberwell*, but juſtly call'd a Picture of a Houſe, and ſeveral others: Then turning South, we ſee *Loughborough*-Houſe near *Kennington*, Mr. *Howland*'s, now the Dutcheſs of *Bedford*'s, at *Strethàm*; Sir *Richard Temple*'s Houſe near *Croydon*; a whole Town of fine Houſes at *Caſhalton*; Sir *Nicholas Carew*'s, and Sir *John Lake*'s at *Bedington*; Sir *Theodore Janſſen* another *South-Sea* Forfeiture at *Wimbleton*; Sir *James Bateman*'s at *Tooting*; beſides an innumerable Number in *Clapham* it ſelf: On the South Weſt alſo you have Mr. *Harvey*'s at *Coomb*, formerly the Palace of a King; with all the Villages mentioned above, and the Country adjoining fill'd with the Palaces of the *Britiſh* Nobility and Gentry already ſpoken of; looking North, behold, to crown all, a fair Proſpect of the whole City of *London* it ſelf; the moſt glorious Sight without exception, that the whole World at preſent can ſhow, or perhaps ever cou'd ſhow ſince the Sacking of *Rome* in the *European*, and the burning the Temple of *Jeruſalem* in the *Aſian* part of the World.

Add to all this, that theſe fine Houſes and innumerable more, which cannot be ſpoken of here, are not, *at leaſt very few of them*, the Manſion Houſes of Families, the Antient Reſidences of Anceſtors, the Capital Meſſuages of the Eſtates; nor have the rich Poſſeſſors any Lands to a conſiderable Value about them; but theſe are all Houſes of Retreat, like the *Baſtides* of *Marſeilles*,

Gentlemen's

Gentlemen's meer *Summer-Houſes*, or Citizen's *Country-Houſes*; whither they retire from the hurries of Buſineſs, and from getting Money, to draw their Breath in a clear Air, and to divert themſelves and Families in the hot Weather; and that they are ſhut up, and as it were ſtrip'd of their Inhabitants in the Winter, who return to Smoke and Dirt, *Sin* and *Seacoal*, (as it was courſly expreſs'd) in the buſy City; ſo that in ſhort all this Variety, this Beauty, this glorious Show of Wealth and Plenty, is really a view of the Luxuriant Age which we live in, and of the overflowing Riches of the Citizens, who in their Abundance make theſe gay Excurſions, and live thus deliciouſly all the Summer retiring within themſelves in the Winter, the better to lay up for the next Summer's Expence.

If this then is produc'd from the gay part of the Town only, What muſt be the immenſe Wealth of the City it ſelf, where ſuch a Produce is brought forth? where ſuch prodigious Eſtates are raiſed in one Man's Age; inſtances of which we have ſeen in thoſe of Sir *Joſiah Child*, Sir *John Lethulier*, Sir *James Bateman*, Sir *Robert Clayton*, Sir *William Scawen*, and Hundreds more; whoſe Beginnings were ſmall, or but ſmall compar'd, and who have exceeded even the greateſt Part of the Nobility of *England* in Wealth, at their Death, and all of their own getting.

It is impoſſible in one Journey to deſcribe effectually this part of the County of *Surrey*, lying from *Kingſton* to *London* and *Greenwich*, where I ſet out: That is, including the Villages of *Richmond*, *Peterſham*, *Eaſtſhene*, *Mortlock*, *Putney*, *Wandſworth*, *Barn-Elms*, *Batterſey*, *Wimbleton*, *Tooting*, *Clapham*, *Camberwell*, *Peckham* and *Deptford*; the Deſcription would ſwell with the Stories of Private Families, and of the Reaſons of theſe opulent Foundations, more than with their Hiſtory.

It would alſo take up a large Chapter in this Book, to but mention the overthrow, and Cataſtrophe of innumerable Wealthy City Families, who after they have thought their Houſes eſtabliſh'd, and have built their Magnificent Country Seats, as well as others, have ſunk under the Misfortunes of Buſineſs, and the Diſaſters of Trade, after the World has thought them paſs'd all poſſibility of Danger; ſuch as Sir *Joſeph Hodges*, Sir *Juſtus Beck*, the Widow *Cock* at *Camberwell*, and many others; beſides all the late *South-Sea* Directors, all which I chuſe to have forgotten, as no doubt they deſire to be, in Recording the Wealth and Opulence of this Part of *England*, which I doubt not to convince you infinitely out does the whole World.

I am

I am come now to *Southwark*, a Suburb to, rather than a Part of *London*; But of which this may be ſaid with Juſtice.

A Royal City were not London *by.*

To give you a brief Deſcription of *Southwark*, it might be call'd a long Street, of about Nine Miles in length, as it is now built on Eaſtward; reaching from *Vaux-Hall* to *London-Bridge*, and from the Bridge to *Deptford*, and up to *Deptford*-Bridge, which parts it from *Greenwich*, all the way winding and turning as the River winds and turns; except only in that Part, which reaches from *Cuckold's-Point* to *Deptford*, which indeed winds more than the River does.

In the Center, which is oppoſite to the Bridge, it is thicken'd with Buildings, and may be reckon'd near a Mile broad; (*Viz.*) from the Bridge to the End of *Kent-ſtreet* and *Blackman-ſtreet*, and about the *Mint*; but elſe the whole Building is but Narrow, nor indeed can it be otherwiſe; conſidering the length of it.

The Principal Beauty of the Burrough of *Southwark*, conſiſts in the prodigious Number of its Inhabitants: Take it as it was Antiently bounded, it contain'd Nine Pariſhes; but as it is now extended, and, *as I ſay*, joins with *Deptford*, it contains Eleven large Pariſhes: According to the Weekly-Bills, for the Year 1722, the Nine Pariſhes only bury'd 4166, which is about one Sixth Part of the whole Body, call'd *London*; the Bill of Mortallity for that Year, amounting in all to 25750.

The firſt Thing we meet with conſiderable, is at the *Spring-Garden*, juſt at the Corner, where the Road turns away to go from *Vaux-Hall* Turnpike, towards *Newington*, there are the Remains of the Old Lines caſt up in the Times of the Rebellion, to Fortify this Side of the Town; and at that Corner was a very large *Baſtion*, or rather a Fort, and ſuch indeed they call it; which Commanded all the Paſs on that Side, and farther on, where the Openings near St. *George's-Fields* are, which they now call the *Ducking-Pond*, there was another; the Water they call the *Ducking-Pond*, is evidently to this Day the Moat of the Fort, and the Lines are ſo high, and ſo undemoliſh'd ſtill, that a very little matter would Repair and perfect them again.

From hence they turn'd South Eaſt, and went to the Windmill, at the End of *Blackman-ſtreet*, where they croſs'd the Road, and going to the End of *Kent-ſtreet*, we ſee another great *Baſtion*; and then turning S. E. till they come to the End of *Barnaby-ſtreet*, or rather beyond, among the Tanners, and there you ſee another *Fort*, ſo plain, and ſo undemoliſh'd, the Graſs growing

now

now over the Works, that it is as plain as it was, even when it was thrown down.

Here is alſo another Remain of Antiquity, the Veſtiges of which are eaſy to be traced; (*Viz.*) The Place where by ſtrength of Men's Hands, they turn'd the Channel of this great River of *Thames*, and made a New Courſe for the Waters, while the great *Bridge*, which is now ſtanding, was Built: Here it is evident they turn'd the Waters out: (*Viz.*) About a Place call'd *Nine Elms*, juſt beyond *Vaux-Hall*, where now a little Brook, from the *Waſh-way* at *Kennington*, *and which they once attempted to make Navigable*, enters the *Thames*, from thence it croſs'd the great Road, a little beyond the End of the Houſes in *Newington*; between which and *Kennington* Common, on the Left of the Road, as you go South, there is a very large Pond, or *Lake* of Water, part of the Channel not fill'd up to this Day; from thence it enter'd the Marſhes between *Rotherif* and *Deptford*, where for many Years after there remained a Drain for the Water, upon which was a large Mill-Pond and *Dam*, and where ſince was Built the Second great Wet-Dock, ſaid to belong to the Duke of *Bedford*'s Eſtate, and call'd at firſt *Snellgrove*'s-*Dock*, becauſe Built by one Mr. *Snellgrove*, a Shipwright, whoſe Building-Yards adjoin'd it. A farther Deſcription of *Southwark*, I refer till I come to ſpeak of *London*, as one general Appellation for the two Cities of *London* and *Weſtminſter*; and all the Burrough of *Southwark*, and all the Buildings and Villages included within the Bills of Mortallity, make but one *London*, in the general Appellation, of which in its Order. I am, *&c.*

The END *of the* SECOND LETTER.

LETTER III.

LETTER III.

Containing a Deſcription of the South Coaſts of HAMPSHIRE, WILTS, DORSETSHIRE, SOMERSETSHIRE, DEVONSHIRE, *and* CORNWALL.

SIR,

I Find ſo much left to ſpeak of, and ſo many Things to ſay in every Part of *England*, that my Journey cannot be barren of Intelligence, which Way ſoever I turn; no, tho' I were to oblige myſelf to ſay nothing of any Thing that had been ſpoken of before.

I intended once to have gone due Weſt this Journey; but then I ſhould have been obliged to croud my Obſervations ſo cloſe, (to bring *Hampton-Court*, *Windſor*, *Blenheim*, *Oxford*, the *Bath* and *Briſtol*, all into one Letter; all thoſe remarkable Places lying in a Line, as it were, in one Point of the Compaſs) as to have made my Letter too long, or my Obſervations too light and ſuperficial, as others have done before me.

This Letter will divide the weighty Task, and conſequently make it ſit lighter on the Memory, be pleaſanter to the Reader, and make my Progreſs the more regular: I ſhall therefore take in *Hampton-Court* and *Windſor* in this Journey; the firſt at my ſetting out, and the laſt at my return, and the reſt as their Situation demands.

As I came down from *Kingſton*, in my laſt Circuit, by the South Bank of the *Thames*, on the *Surrey* Side of the River; ſo I go up to *Hampton Court*, now, on the North Bank, and on the *Middleſex* Side, which I mention, becauſe as the Sides of the Country bordering on the River, lie parallel, ſo the Beauty of the Country, the pleaſant Situations, the Glory of innumerable fine Buildings, Noblemens and Gentlemens Houſes, and Citizens Retreats, are ſo equal a Match to what I had deſcrib'd on the other Side, that one knows not which to give the Preference to: But as I muſt ſpeak of them again, when I come to write of the County of *Middleſex*, which I have now purpoſely omitted; ſo I paſs them over here, except the Palace of *Hampton* only, which I mention'd in *Middleſex*, for the Reaſons above.

Hampton Court lyes on the North Bank of the River *Thames*, about two ſmall Miles from *Kingſton*, and on the Road from

Stanes

Stanes to *Kingſton* Bridge; ſo that the Road ſtraightening the Parks a little, they were obliged to part the Parks, and leave the *Paddock*, and the great Park, part on the other Side the Road; a Teſtimony of that juſt Regard that the Kings of *England* always had, and ſtill have, to the common Good, and to the Service of the Country, that they would not interrupt the Courſe of the Road, or cauſe the poor People to go out of the Way of their Buſineſs, to or from the Markets and Fairs, for any Pleaſure of their own whatſoever.

The Palace of *Hampton-Court* was firſt founded, and built from the Ground, by that great Stateſman, and Favourite of King *Henry* VIII. Cardinal *Wolſey*; and if it be a juſt Obſervation any where, as is made from the Situation of the old Abbies and Monaſteries, the Clergy were excellent Judges of the Beauty and Pleaſantneſs of the Country, and choſe always to plant in the beſt; *I ſay*, if it was a juſt Obſervation in any Caſe, it was in this; for if there be a Situation on the whole River between *Stanes*-Bridge and *Windſor*-Bridge, pleaſanter than another, it is this of *Hampton*; cloſe to the River, yet not offended by the riſing of its Waters in Floods, or Storms, near to the Reflux of the Tides, but not quite ſo near as to be affected with any Foulneſs of the Water, which the flowing of the Tides generally is the Occaſion of. The Gardens extend almoſt to the Bank of the River, yet are never overflow'd; nor are there any Marſhes on either Side the River to make the Waters ſtagnate, or the Air unwholeſome on that Account. The River is high enough to be Navigable, and low enough to be a little pleaſantly rapid; ſo that the Stream looks always chearful, not ſlow and ſleeping, like a Pond. This keeps the Waters always clear and clean, the Bottom in view, the Fiſh playing, and in ſight; and, in a Word, it has every Thing that can make an Inland; or, as I may call it, a Country River, pleaſant and agreeable.

I ſhall ſing you no Songs here of the River in the firſt Perſon of a Water Nymph, a Goddeſs, (and I know not what) according to the Humour of the ancient Poets. I ſhall talk nothing of the Marriage of old *Iſis*, the Male River, with the beautiful *Thame*, the Female River, a Whimſy as ſimple as the Subject was empty, but I ſhall ſpeak of the River as Occaſion preſents, as it really is *made glorious* by the Splendor of its Shores, gilded with noble Palaces, ſtrong Fortifications, large Hoſpitals, and publick Buildings; with the greateſt Bridge, and the greateſt City in the World, made famous by the Opulence of its Merchants, the Encreaſe and Extenſiveneſs of its Commerce; by its invincible Navies,

Navies, and by the innumerable Fleets of Ships ſailing upon it, to and from all Parts of the World.

As I meet with the River upwards in my Travels thro' the Inland Country, I ſhall ſpeak of it, as it is the Chanel for conveying an infinite Quantity of Proviſions from remote Counties to *London*, and enriching all the Counties again that lye near it, by the return of Wealth and Trade from the City; and in deſcribing theſe Things I expect both to inform and divert my Readers, and ſpeak, in a more Maſculine Manner, more to the Dignity of the Subject, and alſo more to their Satisfaction, than I could do any other way.

There is little more to be ſaid of the *Thames*, relating to *Hampton-Court*, than that it adds, by its Neighbourhood, to the Pleaſure of the Situation; for as to paſſing by Water too and from *London*; tho' in Summer 'tis exceeding pleaſant, yet the Paſſage is a little too long to make it eaſy to the Ladies, eſpecially to be crowded up in the ſmall Boats, which uſually go upon the *Thames* for Pleaſure.

The Prince and Princeſs, indeed, I remember came once down by Water, upon the Occaſion of her Royal Highneſs's being great with Child, and near her Time; ſo near, that ſhe was deliver'd within two or three Days after: But this Paſſage being in the Royal Barges, with ſtrength of Oars, and the Day exceeding fine, the Paſſage, I ſay, was made very pleaſant, and ſtill the more ſo, for being ſhort. Again, this Paſſage is all the Way with the Stream, whereas, in the common Paſſage, upwards, great Part of the Way is againſt the Stream, which is ſlow and heavy.

But be the going and coming how it will by Water, 'tis an exceeding pleaſant Paſſage by Land, whether we go by the *Surrey* Side or the *Middleſex* Side of the Water, of which I ſhall ſay more in its Place.

The Situation of *Hampton-Court* being thus mention'd, and its Founder, 'tis to be mention'd next, that it fell to the Crown in the Forfeiture of his Eminence the Cardinal, when the King ſeiz'd his Effects and Eſtate, by which this and *Whitehall*, another Houſe of his own building alſo, came to King *Henry* VIII. two Palaces fit for the Kings of *England*, erected by one Cardinal, are ſtanding Monuments of the exceſſive Pride, as well as the immenſe Wealth of that Prelate, who knew no Bounds of his Inſolence and Ambition, till he was overthrown at once by the Diſpleaſure of his Maſter.

Whoever knew *Hampton-Court* before it was begun to be rebuilt,

rebuilt, or alter'd, by the late King *William*, muſt acknowledge it was a very compleat Palace before, and fit for a King; and tho' it might not, according to the modern Method of Building, or of Gardening, paſs for a Thing exquiſitely fine; yet it had this remaining to itſelf, and perhaps peculiar; namely, that it ſhewed a Situation exceedingly capable of Improvement, and of being made one of the moſt delightful Palaces in *Europe*.

This Her Majeſty Queen *Mary* was ſo ſenſible of, that while the King had order'd the pulling down the old Apartments, and building it up in that moſt beautiful Form, which we ſee them now appear in, her Majeſty, impatient of enjoying ſo agreeable a Retreat, fix'd upon a Building formerly made uſe of chiefly for landing from the River, and therefore call'd the *Water Gallery*; and here, as if ſhe had been conſcious that ſhe had but a few Years to enjoy it, ſhe order'd all the little neat curious Things to be done, which ſuited her own Conveniences, and made it the pleaſanteſt little Thing within Doors that could poſſibly be made, tho' its Situation being ſuch, as it could not be allowed to ſtand after the great Building was finiſh'd; we now ſee no remains of it.

The Queen had here her Gallery of Beauties, being the Pictures, at full Length, of the principal Ladies attending upon her Majeſty, or who were frequently in her Retinue; and this was the more beautiful Sight, becauſe the Originals were all in Being, and often to be compar'd with their Pictures. Her Majeſty had here a fine Apartment, with a Sett of Lodgings, for her private Retreat only, but moſt exquiſitely furniſh'd; particularly a fine Chints Bed, then a great Curioſity; another of her own Work, while in *Holland*, very magnificent, and ſeveral others; and here was alſo her Majeſty's fine Collection of *Delft* Ware, which indeed was very large and fine; and here was alſo a vaſt Stock of fine *China* Ware, the like whereof was not then to be ſeen in *England*; the long Gallery, as above, was fill'd with this *China*, and every other Place, where it could be plac'd, with Advantage.

The Queen had here alſo a ſmall Bathing-Room, made very fine, ſuited either to hot or cold Bathing, as the Seaſon ſhould invite; alſo a Dairy, with all its Conveniencies, in which her Majeſty took great Delight: All theſe Things were finiſh'd with Expedition, that here their Majeſties might repoſe while they ſaw the main Building go forward. While this was doing, the Gardens were laid out, the Plan of them deviſed by the King himſelf; and eſpecially the Amendments and Alterations were made by

by the King, or the Queen's particular ſpecial Command, or by both; for their Majeſties agreed ſo well in their Fancy, and had both ſo good Judgment in the juſt Proportions of Things, which are the principal Beauties of a Garden, that it may be ſaid they both order'd every Thing that was done.

Here the fine Parcel of Limes, which form the Semi-circle on the South Front of the Houſe, by the Iron Gates, looking into the Park, were, by the dextrous Hand of the head Gardener, remov'd, after ſome of them had been almoſt thirty Years planted in other Places, tho' not far of. I know the King of *France*, in the Decoration of the Gardens of *Verſailles*, had Oaks remov'd, which, by their Dimenſions, muſt have been above an hundred Years old, and yet were taken up with ſo much Art, and by the Strength of ſuch Engines, by which ſuch a monſterous Quantity of Earth was raiſed with them, that the Trees could not feel their remove; that is to ſay, their Growth was not at all hinder'd. This I confeſs, makes the Wonder much the leſs in thoſe Trees at *Hampton-Court* Gardens; but the Performance was not the leſs difficult or nice, however, in theſe, and they thrive perfectly well.

While the Gardens were thus laid out, the King alſo directed the laying the Pipes for the Fountain and *Jette d'Eau*'s; and particularly the Dimenſions of them, and what Quantity of Water they ſhould caſt up, and encreas'd the Number of them after the firſt Deſign.

The Ground on the Side of the other Front, has receiv'd ſome Alterations ſince the taking down the Water Gallery; but not that Part immediately next the Lodgings: The *Orange* Trees, and fine *Dutch* Bays, are plac'd within the Arches of the Building under the firſt Floor: ſo that the lower Part of the Houſe was all one as a Green Houſe for ſome Time: Here ſtands advanced, on two Pedeſtals of Stone, two Marble Vaſes, or Flower Pots, of moſt exquiſite Workmanſhip; the one done by an *Engliſhman*, and the other by a *German:* 'Tis hard to ſay which is the beſt Performance, tho' the doing of it was a kind of Tryal of Skill between them; but it gives us room, without Partiality, to ſay they were both Maſters of their Art.

The Parterre on that Side deſcends from the Terraſs Walk by Steps, and on the Left a Terraſs goes down to the Water-ſide, from which the Garden on the Eaſtward Front is overlook'd, and gives a moſt pleaſant Proſpect.

The fine Scrolls and Bordure of theſe Gardens were at firſt edg'd with Box; but on the Queen's diſliking the Smell, thoſe Edgings

Edgings were taken up, but have ſince been planted again, at leaſt in many Places, nothing making ſo fair and regular an Edging as Box, or is ſo ſoon brought to its Perfection.

On the North Side of the Houſe, where the Gardens ſeem'd to want skreening from the Weather, or the view of the Chapel, and ſome Part of the old Building requir'd to be cover'd from the Eye; the vacant Ground, which was large, is very happily caſt into a Wilderneſs, with a Labyrinth, and Eſpaliers ſo high, that they effectually take off all that Part of the old Building, which would have been offenſive to the Sight. This Labyrinth and Wilderneſs is not only well deſign'd, and compleatly finiſh'd, but is perfectly well kept, and the Eſpaliers fill'd exactly, at Bottom to the very Ground, and are led up to proportion'd Heights on the Top; ſo that nothing of that Kind can be more beautiful.

The Houſe itſelf is every way anſwerable on the Outſide to the beautiful Proſpect, and the two Fronts are the largeſt, and, beyond Compariſon, the fineſt of the Kind in *England:* The great Stairs go up from the ſecond Court of the Palace on the Right Hand, and lead you to the South Proſpect.

I hinted in my laſt that King *William* brought into *England* the Love of fine Paintings, as well as that of fine Gardens; and you have an Example of it in the *Cartoons*, as they are call'd, being five Pieces of ſuch Paintings, as, if you will believe Men of nice Judgment and great Travelling, are not to be match'd in *Europe:* The Stories are known, but eſpecially two of them, *viz.* that of St. *Paul* preaching on *Mars-Hill* to the ſelf-wiſe *Athenians*, and that of St. *Peter* paſſing Sentence of Death on *Ananias*; I ſay, theſe two ſtrike the Mind with the utmoſt Surprize; the Paſſions are ſo drawn to the Life, Aſtoniſhment, Terror and Death in the Face of *Ananias*; Zeal and a ſacred Fire in the Eyes of the bleſſed Apoſtle; Fright and Surprize upon the Countenances of the Beholders in the Piece of *Ananias*; all theſe deſcribe themſelves ſo naturally, that you cannot but ſeem to diſcover ſomething of the like Paſſions, even in ſeeing them.

In the other, there is the Boldneſs and Courage with which St. *Paul* undertook to talk to a Sett of Men, who he knew deſpis'd all the World, as thinking themſelves able to teach them any thing: In the Audience, there is anticipating Pride and Conceit in ſome, a Smile or Fleer of Contempt in others, but a kind of ſenſible Conviction, tho' cruſh'd in its beginning, on the Faces of the reſt; and all together appear confounded, but have little to ſay, and know nothing at all of it, they gravely put him off to hear

hear him another Time; all theſe are ſeen here in the very Dreſs of the Face; that is, the very Countenances which they hold while they liſten to the new Doctrine, which the Apoſtle preached to a People at that Time ignorant of it.

The other of the Cartoons are exceeding fine; but I mention theſe as the particular two which are moſt lively, which ſtrike the Fancy the ſooneſt at firſt view: 'Tis reported, but with what Truth I know not, that the late *French* King offer'd an hundred thouſand Louis d'Ors for theſe Pictures; but this, I ſay, is but a Report: The King brought a great many other fine Pieces to *England*, and with them the Love of fine Paintings ſo univerſally ſpread itſelf among the Nobility and Perſons of Figure all over the Kingdom, that it is incredible what Collections have been made by *Engliſh* Gentlemen ſince that Time; and how all *Europe* has been rumag'd, as we may ſay, for Pictures to bring over hither, where, for twenty Years, they yielded the Purchaſers, ſuch as collected them for Sale, immenſe Profit: But the Rates are abated ſince that, and we begin to be glutted with the Copies and Frauds of the *Dutch* and *Flemiſh* Painters, who have impoſed groſsly upon us. But to return to the Palace of *Hampton-Court*; Queen *Mary* liv'd not to ſee it compleatly finiſh'd; and her Death, with the other Difficulties of that Reign, put a Stop to the Works for ſome Time, till the King reviving his good Liking of the Place, ſet them to work again, and it was finiſh'd, as we ſee it: But I have been aſſur'd, that had the Peace continu'd, and the King liv'd to enjoy the Continuance of it, his Majeſty had reſolv'd to have pull'd down all the Remains of the old Building; ſuch as the Chapel, and the large Court within the firſt Gate, and to have built up the whole Palace after the manner of thoſe two Fronts already done. In theſe would have been an entire Sett of Rooms of State for the receiving, and, if Need had been, Lodging, and entertaining any foreign Prince, with his Retinue; alſo Offices for all the Secretaries of State, Lords of the Treaſury, and of Trade; to have repair'd to for the Diſpatch of ſuch Buſineſs, as it might be neceſſary to have done there upon the King's longer Reſidence there than ordinary; as alſo Apartments for all the great Officers of the Houſhold; ſo that had the Houſe had two great Squares added, as was deſign'd, there would have been no Room to ſpare, or that would not have been very well fill'd: But the King's Death put an End to all theſe Things.

Since the Death of King *William*, *Hampton-Court* ſeem'd abandon'd of its Patron: They have gotten a kind of Proverbial ſaying relating to *Hampton-Court*, *viz.* That it has been generally

choſen

chofen by every other Prince, fince it became a Houfe of Note. King *Charles* was the firft that delighted in it fince Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time; as for the Reigns before, it was but newly forfeited to the Crown, and was not made a Royal Houfe till King *Charles* I. who was not only a Prince that delighted in Country Retirements, but knew how to make Choice of them by the Beauty of their Situation, the Goodnefs of the Air, *&c.* he took great Delight here, and, had he liv'd to enjoy it in Peace, had purpos'd to make it another Thing than it was: But we all know what took him off from that Felicity, and all others; and this Houfe was at laft made one of his Prifons by his rebellious Subjects.

His Son, King *Charles* II. may well be faid to have an Averfion to the Place, for the Reafon juft mention'd, namely, the Treatment his Royal Father met with there; and particularly that the Rebel and Murtherer of his Father, *Cromwell*, afterwards poffefs'd this Palace, and revel'd here in the Blood of the Royal Party, as he had done in that of his Sovereign; King *Charles* II. therefore chofe *Windfor*, and beftow'd a vaft Sum in beautifying the Caftle there, and which brought it to the Perfection we fee it in at this Day; fome few Alterations excepted, done in the Time of King *William*.

King *William*, for King *James* is not to be nam'd as to his Choice of retir'd Palaces, his Delight running quite another way; I fay, King *William* fix'd upon *Hampton Court*; and it was in his Reign that *Hampton Court* put on new Cloaths, and being drefs'd gay and glorious, made the Figure we now fee it in.

The late Queen, taken up for Part of her Reign in her kind Regards to the Prince her Spoufe, was oblig'd to refide where her Care of his Health confin'd her, and in this Cafe kept for the moft Part at Kenfington, where he died; but her Majefty always difcover'd her Delight to be at *Windfor*, where fhe chofe the little Houfe, as 'twas call'd, oppofite to the Caftle, and took the Air in her Chaife in the Parks and Foreft, as fhe faw Occafion.

Now *Hampton Court*, by the like alternative, is come into Requeft again; and we find his prefent Majefty, who is a good Judge too of the Pleafantnefs and Situation of a Place of that Kind, has taken *Hampton-Court* into his Favour, and has made it much his Choice for the Summer's Retreat of the Court, and where they may beft enjoy the Diverfions of the Feafon: When *Hampton Court* will find fuch another favourable Juncture as in King *William*'s Time, when the remainder of her Afhes fhall be

be ſwept away, and her compleat Fabric, as deſign'd by King *William*, ſhall be finiſh'd, I cannot tell; but if ever that ſhall be, I know no Palace in *Europe*, *Verſailles* excepted, which can come up to her, either for Beauty and Magnificence, or for Extent of Building, and the Ornaments attending it.

From *Hampton Court* I directed my Courſe for a Journey into the South Weſt Part of *England*; and, to take up my Beginning where I concluded my laſt, I croſs'd to *Chertſey* on the *Thames*, a Town I mention'd before; from whence croſſing the *Black Deſert*, as I call'd it, of *Bagſhot-Heath*, I directed my Courſe for *Hampſhire*, or *Hantſhire*, and particularly for *Baſingſtoke*; that is to ſay, that a little before I paſs'd into the great Weſtern Road upon the Heath, ſomewhat Weſt of *Bagſhot*, at a Village call'd *Blackwater*, and enter'd *Hampſhire*, near *Hartleroe*.

Before we reach *Baſingſtoke*, we get rid of that unpleaſant Country, which I ſo often call a Deſart, and enter into a pleaſant fertile Country, encloſed and cultivated like the reſt of *England*; and paſſing a Village or two, we enter *Baſingſtoke*, in the midſt of Woods and Paſtures, rich and fertile, and the Country accordingly ſpread with the Houſes of the Nobility and Gentry, as in other Places: On the Right Hand, a little before we come to the Town, we paſs at a ſmall Diſtance the famous Fortreſs, ſo it was then, of *Baſing*, being a Houſe belonging then to the Marquis of *Wincheſter*, the great Anceſtor of the preſent Family of the Dukes of *Bolton*.

This Houſe, garriſon'd by a reſolute Band of old Soldiers, was a great Curb to the Rebels of the Parliament Party, almoſt thro' that whole War; till it was, after a vigorous Defence, yielded to the Conquerors, by the inevitable Fate of Things at that Time. The old Houſe is indeed demoliſh'd; but the Succeſſor of the Family, the firſt Duke of *Bolton*, has erected a very noble Fabrick in the ſame Place, or near it, which, however, is not equal to the Magnificence which Fame gives to the ancient Houſe, whoſe Strength of Building only, beſides the Out-works, withſtood the Battery of Cannon in ſeveral Attacks, and repuls'd the Round-heads, three or four times, when they attempted to beſiege it: 'Tis incredible what Booty the Garriſon of this Place pick'd up, lying, as they did, juſt on the great Weſtern Road, where they intercepted the Carriers, plunder'd the Waggons, and ſuffer'd nothing to paſs; to the great Interruption of the Trade of the City of *London*.

Baſingſtoke is a large populous Market Town, has a good Market for Corn, and lately, within a very few Years, is fallen into

into a Manufacture, *viz.* Of making Druggets and Shalloons, and ſuch ſlight Goods, which, however, employs a good Number of the poor People, and enables them to get their Bread, which knew not how to get it before.

From hence the great Weſtern Road goes on to *Whitchurch* and *Andover*, two Market Towns, and ſending Members to Parliament; at the laſt of which, the *Downs*, or open Country, begins, which we in general, tho' falſly, call *Salisbury-Plain:* But my Reſolution being to take in my view what I had paſs'd by before; I was oblig'd to go off to the Left Hand, to *Alresford* and *Wincheſter*.

Alresford was a flouriſhing Market Town, and remarkable for this; That tho' it had no great Trade, and particularly very little, if any Manufactures, yet there was no Collection in the Town for the Poor, nor any Poor low enough to take Alms of the Pariſh, which is what I do not think can be ſaid of any Town in *England* beſides.

But this happy Circumſtance, which ſo diſtinguiſh'd *Alresford* from all her Neighbours, was brought to an End in the Year——, when, by a ſudden and ſurprizing Fire, the whole Town, with both the Church and the Market-Houſe, was reduc'd to a heap of Rubbiſh; and, except a few poor Hutts at the remoteſt Ends of the Town, not a Houſe left ſtanding: The Town is ſince that very handſomely rebuilt, and the neighbouring Gentlemen contributed largely to the Relief of the People, eſpecially, by ſending in Timber towards their Building; alſo their Market-Houſe is handſomely built; but the Church not yet, tho' we hear there is a Fund raiſing likewiſe for that.

Here is a very large Pond, or Lake of Water, kept up to a Head, by a ſtrong *Batterd'eau*, or Dam, which the People tell us was made by the *Romans*; and that it is to this Day Part of the great *Roman* Highway, which leads from *Wincheſter* to *Alton*, and, as 'tis ſuppoſed, went on to *London*, tho' we no where ſee any Remains of it, except between *Wincheſter* and *Alton*, and chiefly between this Town and *Alton*.

Near this Town, a little North-Weſt, the Duke of *Bolton* has another Seat, which, tho' not large, is a very handſome beautiful Palace, and the Gardens not only very exact, but very finely ſituate, the Proſpect and Viſto's Noble and Great, and the whole very well kept.

From hence, at the End of ſeven Miles over the *Downs*, we come to the very ancient City of *Wincheſter*; not only the great Church, which is ſo famous all over *Europe*, and has been ſo much

much talk'd of, but even the whole City has, at a Diſtance, the Face of Venerable, and looks ancient a far off; and yet here are many modern Buildings too, and ſome very handſome; as the College Schools; with the Biſhop's Palace, built by Biſhop *Morley*, ſince the late Wars; the old Palace of the Biſhop having been ruin'd by that known Church Incendiary, Sir *William Waller*, and his Crew of Plunderers; who, if my Information is not wrong, as I believe it is not, deſtroy'd more Monuments of the Dead, and defac'd more Churches, than all the *Round-heads* in *England* beſide.

This Church, and the Schools, alſo are accurately deſcrib'd by ſeveral Writers, eſpecially by the *Monaſticon*, where their Antiquity and Original is fully ſet forth: The Outſide of the Church is as plain and Courſe, as if the Founders had abhor'd Ornaments, or that *William* of *Wickham* had been a *Quaker*, or at leaſt a *Quietiſt*: There is neither Statue, or a Nich for a Statue, to be ſeen on all the Outſide; no carv'd Work, no Spires, Towers, Pinacles, Baluſtrades, or any Thing; but meer Walls, Buttreſſes, Windows, and Coins, neceſſary to the Support and Order of the Building: It has no Steeple, but a ſhort Tower cover'd flat, as if the Top of it had fallen down, and it had been cover'd in haſte to keep the Rain out, till they had Time to build it up again.

But the Inſide of the Church has many very good Things in it, and worth Obſervation; it was for ſome Ages the Burying Place of the *Engliſh Saxon* Kings; whoſe Reliques, at the repair of the Church, were collected by Biſhop *Fox*, and, being put together into large Wooden Cheſts, lin'd with Lead, were again interr'd at the Foot of the great Wall in the Choir, three on one Side, and three on the other; with an Account whoſe Bones are in each Cheſt, whether the Diviſion of the Reliques might be depended upon, has been doubted, but is not thought material, ſo that we do but believe they are all there.

The Choir of the Church appears very magnificent; the Roof is very high, and the Gothick Work in the arch'd Part is very fine, tho' very old; the Painting in the Windows is admirably good, and eaſy to be diſtinguiſh'd by thoſe that underſtand thoſe Things: The Steps aſcending to the Choir make a very fine Show, having the Statues of King *James*, and his Son King *Charles*, in Copper, finely caſt; the firſt on the Right Hand, and the other on the Left, as you go up to the Choir.

The Choir is ſaid to be the longeſt in *England*; and as the Number of Prebendaries, Canons, *&c.* are many, it requir'd ſuch

ſuch a length. The Ornaments of the Choir are the Effects of the Bounty of ſeveral Biſhops; the fine Altar, (the nobleſt in *England* by much) was done by Biſhop *Morley*; the Roof, and the Coat of Arms of the *Saxon* and *Norman* Kings, were done by Biſhop *Fox*; and the fine Throne, for the Biſhop in the Choir, was given by Biſhop *Mew*, in his Life-time; and it was well it was; for if he had order'd it by Will, there is Reaſon to believe it had never been done. That Reverend Prelate, notwithſtanding he enjoy'd ſo rich a Biſhoprick, ſcarce leaving Money enough behind him, to pay for his Coffin.

There are a great many Perſons of Rank bury'd in this Church, beſides the *Saxon* Kings, mention'd above; and beſides ſeveral of the moſt eminent Biſhops of the See: Juſt under the Altar lyes a Son of *William* the *Conqueror*, without any Monument; and behind the Altar, under a very fine and venerable Monument, lyes the famous Lord Treaſurer, *Weſton*, late Earl of *Portland*, Lord High Treaſurer of *England* under King *Charles* I. His Effigy is in Copper Armour, at full length, with his Head rais'd on three Cuſhions of the ſame, and is a very magnificent Work: There is alſo a very fine Monument of Cardinal *Beaufort*, in his Cardinal's Robes and Hat.

The Monument of Sir *John Cloberry* is extraordinary, but more, becauſe it puts Strangers upon enquiring into his Story, than for any thing wonderful in the Figure, it being cut in a modern Dreſs; the Habit Gentlemen wore in thoſe Times, which, being now ſo much out of Faſhion, appears mean enough: But this Gentleman's Story is particular, being the Perſon ſolely entruſted with the Secret of the Reſtoration of King *Charles* II. as the Meſſenger that paſs'd between General *Monk* on one Hand, and Mr. *Montague*, and others entruſted by King Charles II. on the other Hand; which he manag'd ſo faithfully, as to effect that memorable Event, to which *England* owes the Felicity of all her happy Days ſince that Time; by which faithful Service, Sir *John Cloberry*, then a private Muſqueteer only, rais'd himſelf to the Honour of a Knight, with the Reward of a good Eſtate from the Bounty of the King.

Every Body that goes into this Church, and reads what is to be read there, will be told, that the Body of the Church was built by the famous *William* of *Wickham*; whoſe Monument, intimating his Fame, lyes in the middle of that Part, which was built at his Expence.

He was a Courtier before a Biſhop; and, tho' he had no great Share of Learning, he was a great Promoter of it, and a Lover of learned

learned Men: His natural Genius was much beyond his acquir'd Parts, and his Skill in Politicks beyond his Eccleſiaſtick Knowledge: He is ſaid to have put his Maſter, King *Edward* III. to whom he was Secretary of State, upon the two great Projects which made his Reign ſo glorious, *viz.* Firſt, Upon ſetting up his Claim to the Crown of *France*, and puſhing that Claim by Force of Arms, which brought on the War with *France*, in which that Prince was three times victorious in Battle. (2.) Upon ſetting up, or inſtituting the Order of the Garter; in which he (being before that made Biſhop of *Wincheſter*) obtain'd the Honour for the Biſhops of *Wincheſter*, of being always Prelates of the Order, as an Appendix to the Biſhoprick; and he himſelf was the firſt Prelate of the Order, and the Enſigns of that Honour are joyn'd with his Epiſcopal Ornaments, in the robing of his Effigy on the Monument above.

To the Honour of this Biſhop, there are other Foundations of his, as much to his Fame as that of this Church, of which I ſhall ſpeak in their Order; but particularly the College in this City, which is a noble Foundation indeed: The Building conſiſts of two large Courts, in which are the Lodgings for the Maſters and Scholars, and in the Center a very noble Chapel; beyond that, in the ſecond Court, are the Schools, with a large Cloyſter beyond them, and ſome Encloſures laid open for the Diverſion of the Scholars. There alſo is a great Hall, where the Scholars dine: The Funds for the Support of this College are very conſiderable; the Maſters live in a very good Figure, and their Maintenance is ſufficient to ſupport it: They have all ſeperate Dwellings in the Houſe, and all poſſible Conveniencies appointed them.

The Scholars have Exhibitions at a certain Time of Continuance here, if they pleaſe to ſtudy, in the new College at *Oxford*, built by the ſame noble Benefactor, of which I ſhall ſpeak in its Order.

The Clergy here live at large, and very handſomely, in the Cloſe belonging to the Cathedral; where, beſides the Biſhop's Palace, mention'd above, are very good Houſes, and very handſomely built, for the Prebendaries, Canons, and other Dignitaries of this Church: The Deanary is a very pleaſant Dwelling, the Gardens very large, and the River running thro' them; but the Floods in Winter ſometimes incommode the Gardens very much.

This School has fully anſwer'd the End of the Founder, who, tho' he was no great Scholar, reſolv'd to erect a Houſe for the making

Pallas

Virgo Vestalis

A Saxon Coin struck at Winchester

making the Ages to come more learned than thoſe that went before; and it has, *I ſay*, fully anſwer'd the End, for many learned and great Men have been rais'd here, ſome of whom we ſhall have Occaſion to mention as we go on.

Among the many private Inſcriptions in this Church, we found one made by Dr. *Over*, once an eminent Phyſician in this City, on a Mother and Child, who, being his Patients, died together, and were bury'd in the ſame Grave, and which intimate, that one died of a Fever, and the other of a Dropſy.

Surrepuit natum febris matrem Abſtulit Hydrops,
Igne Prior fatis, altera Ceſſit Aqua.

As the City it ſelf ſtands in a Vale on the Bank, and at the Conjunction of two ſmall Rivers, ſo the Country riſing every Way, but juſt as the Courſe of the Water keeps the Valley open, you muſt neceſſarily, as you go out of the Gates, go up Hill every Way: But when once aſcended, you come to the moſt charming Plains, and moſt pleaſant Country of that kind in *England*; which continues, with very ſmall Interſections of Rivers and Valleys, for above fifty Miles, as ſhall appear in the ſequel of this Journey.

At the Weſt Gate of this City was anciently a Caſtle, known to be ſo by the Ruins, more than by any extraordinary Notice taken of it in Hiſtory: What they ſay of it, that the *Saxon* Kings kept their Court here, is doubtful, and muſt be meant of the Weſt *Saxons* only; and as to the Tale of King *Arthur*'s round Table, which, they pretend, was kept here for him, and his two Dozen of Knights; which Table hangs up ſtill, as a Piece of Antiquity, to the Tune of 1200 Years, and has, as they pretend, the Names of the ſaid Knights in *Saxon* Characters, and yet ſuch as no Man can read: All this Story I ſee ſo little Ground to give the leaſt Credit to, that I look upon it, *and 't ſhall pleaſe you*, to be no better than a FIBB.

Where this Caſtle ſtood, or whatever elſe it was, *for ſome ſay there was no Caſtle there*, the late King *Charles* II. mark'd out, a very noble Deſign; which had he liv'd, would certainly have made that Part of the Country, the *New-Market* of the Ages to come; for the Country hereabout far excels that of *New-Market Heath*, for all kinds of Sport and Diverſion, fit for a Prince, no Body can diſpute; and as the Deſign included, a noble Palace, ſufficient like *Windſor*, for a Summer Reſidence of the whole Court, it would certainly have diverted the King from his Curſory Journeys to *New-Market*.

The

The Plan of this Houſe has receiv'd ſeveral Alterations; and as it is never like to be finiſh'd, 'tis ſcarce worth recording the Variety: The Building is begun, and the Front next the City carry'd up to the Roof, and cover'd; but the remainder is not begun: There was a Street of Houſes deſign'd from the Gate of the Palace down to the Town, but it was never begun to be built; the Park mark'd out was exceeding large, near ten Miles in Circumference, and ended Weſt upon the open Downs, in view of the Town of *Stockbridge*.

This Houſe was afterwards ſettled with a Royal Revenue alſo, as an Appenage, eſtabliſh'd by Parliament upon Prince *George* of *Denmark* for his Life, in caſe he had out-liv'd the Queen: But his Royal Highneſs dying before her Majeſty, all hope of ſeeing this Deſign perfected, or the Houſe finiſh'd, is now vaniſh'd.

I cannot omit that there are ſeveral publick Edifices in this City, and in the Neighbourhood; as the Hoſpitals, and the Building adjoining near the Eaſt Gate; and towards the North, a Piece of an old Monaſtry undemoliſh'd, and which is ſtill preſerv'd to the Religion, being the Reſidence of ſome private Roman Catholick Gentlemen, where they have an Oratory, and, as they ſay, live ſtill according to the Rules of St. *Benedict*. This Building is call'd *Hide-Houſe*; and, as they live very uſefully and, to the higheſt Degree, obliging among their Neighbours, they meet with no Obſtruction or Diſturbance from any Body.

Wincheſter is a Place of no Trade, other than is naturally occaſion'd by the Inhabitants of the City and neighbouring Villages, one with another: Here is no Manufacture, no Navigation; there was indeed an Attempt to make the River navigable from *Southampton*; and it was once made practicable, but it never anſwer'd the Expence, ſo as to give Encouragement to the Undertakers.

Here is a great deal of good Company; and abundance of Gentry being in the Neighbourhood, it adds to the Sociableneſs of the Place: The Clergy alſo here are, generally ſpeaking, very rich, and very numerous.

As there is ſuch good Company, ſo they are gotten into that new-faſhion'd Way of converſing by Aſſemblies: I ſhall do no more than mention them here; they are pleaſant and agreeable to the young People, and ſome times fatal to them, of which, in its Place; *Wincheſter* has its Share of the Mirth: May it eſcape the ill Conſequences.

The Hoſpital on the South of this City, at a Miles diſtance on the

the Road to *Southampton*, is worth Notice: 'Tis ſaid to be founded by King *William Rufus*, but was not endow'd or appointed till later Times by Cardinal *Beaufort*. Every Traveller that knocks at the Door of this Houſe, in his Way, and asks for it, claims the Relief of a Piece of white Bread and a Cup of Beer; and this Donation is ſtill continued; a Quantity of good Beer is ſet apart every Day to be given away; and what is left, is diſtributed to other Poor, but none of it kept to the next Day.

How the Revenues of this Hoſpital, which ſhould maintain the Maſter and thirty private Gentlemen, who they call *Fellows*, but ought to call *Brothers*, is now reduc'd to maintain only fourteen, while the Maſter lives in a Figure equal to the beſt Gentleman in the Country, would be well worth the Enquiry of a proper Viſitor, if ſuch can be nam'd: 'Tis a Thing worthy of Complaint, when publick Charaties, deſign'd for the Relief of the Poor, are embezzel'd and depredated by the Rich, and turn'd to the Support of Luxury and Pride.

From *Wincheſter*, is about 25 Miles, and over the moſt charming Plains that can any where be ſeen, (far in my Opinion) excelling the Plains of *Mecca*, we come to *Salisbury*; the vaſt Flocks of Sheep, which one every where ſees upon theſe Downs, and the great Number of thoſe Flocks, is a Sight truly worth Obſervation; 'tis ordinary for theſe Flocks to contain from 3 to 5000 in a Flock; and ſeveral private Farmers hereabouts have two or three ſuch Flocks.

But 'tis more remarkable ſtill; how a great Part of theſe Downs comes by a new Method of Husbandry, to be not only made Arable, which they never were in former Days, but to bear excellent Wheat, and great Crops too, tho' otherwiſe poor barren Land, and never known to our Anceſtors to be capable of any ſuch Thing; nay, they would perhaps have laugh'd at any one that would have gone about to plough up the wild Downs and Hills, where the Sheep were wont to go: But Experience has made the preſent Age wiſer, and more skilful in Husbandry; for by only folding the Sheep upon the plow'd Lands, thoſe Lands, which otherwiſe are barren, and where the Plow goes within three or four Inches of the ſolid Rock of Chalk, are made fruitful, and bear very good Wheat, as well as Rye and Barley: I ſhall ſay more of this when I come to ſpeak of the ſame Practice farther in the Country.

This plain Country continues in length from *Wincheſter* to *Salisbury* 25 Miles, from thence to *Dorcheſter* 22 Miles, thence to *Weymouth* 6 Miles, ſo that they lye near 50 Miles in length, and

and breadth; they reach alſo in ſome Places 35 to 40 Miles: They who would make any practicable Gueſs at the Number of Sheep uſually fed on theſe Downs, may take it from a Calculation made, as I was told, at *Dorcheſter*, that there were 600000 Sheep fed within 6 Miles of that Town, meaſuring every Way round, and the Town in the Center.

As we paſs'd this plain Country, we ſaw a great many old Camps, as well *Roman* as *Britiſh*, and ſeveral Remains of the ancient Inhabitants of this Kingdom, and of their Wars, Battles, Entrenchments, Encampments, Buildings, and other Fortifications, which are indeed very agreeable to a Traveller, that has read any thing of the Hiſtory of the Country. Old *Sarum* is as remarkable as any of theſe, where there is a double Entrenchment, with a deep Graffe, or Ditch, to either of them; the Area about 100 Yards in Diameter, taking in the whole Crown of the Hill, and thereby rendering the Aſcent very difficult: Near this, there is one Farm Houſe, which is all the Remains I could ſee of any Town in or near the Place, for the Encampment has no Reſemblance of a Town; and yet this is call'd the Borough of old *Sarum*, and ſends two Members to Parliament, *who*, thoſe Members can juſtly ſay, *they repreſent*, would be hard for them to anſwer.

Some will have it, that the old City of *Sorbiodunum*, or *Salisbury*, ſtood here, and was afterwards, for I know not what Reaſons, remov'd to the low marſhy Grounds, among the Rivers, where it now ſtands: But as I ſee no Authority for it, other than mere Tradition, I believe my Share of it, and take it *ad referendum.*

Salisbury itſelf is indeed a large and pleaſant City; tho' I do not think it at all the pleaſanter for that which they boaſt ſo much of; namely, the Water running thro' the middle of every Street, or that it adds any thing to the Beauty of the Place, but juſt the contrary; it keeps the Streets always dirty, full of Wet and Filth, and Weeds, even in the middle of Summer.

The City is plac'd upon the Confluence of two large Rivers, the *Avon* and the *Willy*, either of them conſiderable Rivers, but very large, when joyn'd together, and yet larger when they receive a third River, *viz.* the *Naddir*, which joyns them near *Clarendon* Park, about three Miles below the City; then, with a deep Channel, and a Current leſs rapid, they run down to *Chriſt* Church, which is their Port, and where they empty themſelves into the Sea; from that Town upwards, towards *Salisbury*, they are made navigable too within two Miles, and

might

might be ſo quite into the City, were it not for the Strength of the Stream.

As the City of *Wincheſter* is a City without Trade, that is to ſay, without any particular Manufactures; ſo this City of *Salisbury*, and all the County of *Wilts*, of which it is the Capital, are full of a great Variety of Manufactures; and thoſe ſome of the moſt conſiderable in *England*; namely, *the Cloathing Trade*, and the Trade of Flannels, Drugets, and ſeveral other ſorts of Manufactures, of which in their Order.

The City of *Salisbury* has two remarkable Manufactures carried on in it, and which employ the Poor of great Part of the Country round; namely, *fine Flannels*, and *long Cloths* for the *Turkey Trade*, call'd *Salisbury Whites:* The People of *Salisbury* are gay and rich, and have a flouriſhing Trade; and there is a great deal of good Manners and good Company among them; I mean, among the Citizens, beſides what is found among the Gentlemen; for there are many good Families in *Salisbury*, beſides the Citizens.

This Society has a great Addition from *the Cloſs*, that is to ſay, the Circle of Ground wall'd in adjacent to the Cathedral; in which the Families of the Prebendaries and Commons, and others of the Clergy belonging to the Cathedral have their Houſes, as is uſual in all Cities where there are Cathedral Churches. Theſe are ſo conſiderable here, and the Place ſo large, that it is (*as it is call'd in general*) like another City.

The Cathedral is famous for the height of its Spire, which is without Exception the higheſt, and the handſomeſt in *England*, being from the Ground 410 Foot, and yet the Walls ſo exceeding Thin, that at the upper Part of the Spire upon a View made by the late Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*, the Wall was found to be leſs than five Inches Thick; upon which a Conſultation was had, whether the Spire, or at leaſt the upper Part of it ſhould be taken down, it being ſuppos'd to have receiv'd some Damage by the great Storm in the Year 1703; but it was reſolv'd in the Negative, and Sir *Chriſtopher* order'd it to be ſo ſtrengthen'd with Bands of Iron Plates, as has effectually ſecur'd it; and I have heard ſome of the beſt Architects ſay, it is ſtronger now than when it was firſt built.

They tell us here long Stories of the great Art us'd in laying the firſt Foundation of this Church; the Ground being Marſhy and Wet, occaſion'd by the Channels of the Rivers; that it was laid upon Piles according to ſome, and upon Woolpacks according to others; but this is not ſuppos'd by thoſe who know, that the whole

whole Country is one Rock of Chalk, even from the Tops of the highest Hills, to the Bottom of the deepest Rivers.

They tell us, this Church was 40 Years a building, and cost an immense Sum of Money, but it must be acknowledged that the inside of the Work is not answerable in the Decoration of Things, to the Workmanship without; the Painting in the Choir is mean, and more like the ordinary Method of common Drawing Room, or Tavern painting, than that of a Church; the Carving is good, but very little of it, and it is rather a fine Church than finely set off.

The ordinary boast of this Building, that there were as many Gates as Months, as many Windows as Days, as many marble Pillars as Hours in the Year, is now no Recommendation at all. However the mention of it must be preserv'd.

As many Days as in One Year there be,
So many Windows in One Church we see;
As many Marble Pillars there appear,
As there are Hours throughout the fleeting Year;
As many Gates as Moons one Year do View:
Strange Tale to tell, yet not more strange than true.

There are however some very fine Monuments in this Church; particularly one belonging to the Noble Family of *Seymours*, since Dukes of *Somerset*, (and Ancestors of the present flourishing Family,) which on a most melancholly Occasion has been now lately open'd again to receive the Body of the late *Dutchess* of *Somerset*, the happy Consort for almost 40 Years of his Grace the present Duke; and only Daughter and Heiress of the antient and Noble Family of *Piercy*, Earls of *Northumberland*, whose great Estate she brought into the Family of *Somerset*, who now enjoy it.

With her was bury'd at the same time her Graces Daughter the Marchioness of *Caermarthen*, being married to the Marquess of *Caermarthen*, Son and Heir apparent to the Lord of *Leeds*, who dy'd for Grief at the loss of the Dutchess her Mother, and was buried with her; also her second Son the Duke *Piercy Somerset*, who dyed a few Months before, and had been buryed in the Abby-Church of *Westminster*, but was order'd to be remov'd and laid here with the Ancestors of his House; and I hear his Grace designs to have a yet more magnificent Monument erected in this Cathedral for them, just by the other, which is there already.

How the Dukes of *Somerset* came to quit this Church for their burying Place, and be laid in *Westminster-Abbey*, that I know

know not; but 'tis certain that the preſent Duke has choſen to have his Family laid here with their Anceſtors, and to that End has cauſed the Corps of his Son the Lord *Piercy*, as above, and one of his Daughters who had been buryed in the *Abbey*, to be remov'd and brought down to this Vault, which lyes in that they call the *Virgin Mary's Chappel* behind the Altar. There is, as above, a noble Monument for a late Duke and Dutcheſs of *Somerſet* in the Place already; with their Pourtraits at full Length, their Heads lying upon Cuſhions, the whole perfectly well wrought in fine poliſh'd *Italian* Marble, and their Sons kneeling by them; thoſe I ſuppoſe to be the Father of the Great Duke of *Somerſet*, Uncle to King *Edward* IV, but after this the Family lay in *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, where there is alſo a fine Monument for that very Duke who was beheaded by *Edward* VI, and who was the great Patron of the Reformation.

Among other Monuments of Noble Men in this Cathedral they ſhow you one that is very extraordinary, and to which there Hangs a Tale: There was in the Reign of *Philip and Mary* a very unhappy Murther committed by, the then Lord *Sturton*, or *Stourton*, a Family ſince Extinct, but well known till within a few Years in that Country.

This Lord *Stourton* being guilty of the ſaid Murther, which alſo was aggravated with very bad Circumſtances, could not obtain the uſual Grace of the Crown, (*viz.*) to be beheaded, but Queen *Mary* poſitively ordered that like a common Malefactor he ſhould die at the Gallows: After he was hang'd, his Friends deſiring to have him bury'd at *Salisbury*, the Biſhop would not Conſent that he ſhould be buryed in the Cathedral, unleſs as a farther Mark of Infamy, his Friends would ſubmit to this Condition (*viz.*) That the ſilken Halter in which he was Hang'd ſhould be hanged up over his Grave in the Church, as a Monument of his Crime; which was accordingly done, and there it is to be ſeen to this Day.

The putting this Halter up here, was not ſo wonderful to me as it was, that the Poſterity of that Lord, who remain'd in good Rank ſometime after, ſhould never prevail to have that Mark of Infamy taken off from the Memory of their Anceſtor.

There are ſeveral other Monuments in this Cathedral, as particularly of two Noblemen of antient Families in *Scotland*, one of the Name of *Hay*, and one of the Name of *Gordon*; but they give us nothing of their Hiſtory, ſo that we muſt be content to ſay *there they lye*, and that's all.

The Cloyſter, and the Chapter-Houſe adjoyning to the Church, are

are the fineſt here of any I have ſeen in *England*; the latter is Octogon, or Eight *Square*, and is 150 Foot in its Circumference; the Roof bearing all upon one ſmall Marble Pillar in the Center, which you may ſhake with your Hand; and it is hardly to be imagin'd it can be any great Support to the Roof, which makes it the more curious, it is not indeed to be match'd I believe in *Europe*.

From hence directing my Courſe to the Sea-ſide in Purſuit of my firſt Deſign, *viz.* of viewing the whole Coaſt of *England*, I left the great Road, and went down the Eaſt ſide of the River towards *New-Foreſt*, and *Lymington*; and here I ſaw the antient Houſe and Seat of *Clarendon* the Manſion of the Antient Family of *Hide*, Anceſtors of the great Earl of *Clarendon*, and from whence his Lordſhip was honour'd with that Title, or the Houſe erected into an Honour in favour of his Family.

But this being a large County, and full of memorable Branches of Antiquity, and modern Curioſity, I cannot quit my Obſervations ſo ſoon, but being happily fix'd by the Favour of a particular Friend at ſo beautiful a Spot of Ground as this of *Clarendon Park*, I made ſeveral little Excurſions from hence to view the Northern Parts of this County; a County ſo fruitful of Wonders, that tho' I do not make Antiquity my chief Search, yet I muſt not paſs it over entirely, where ſo much of it, and ſo well worth Obſervation is to be found, which would look as if I either underſtood not the value of the Study, or expected my Readers ſhould be ſatisfy'd with a total Omiſſion of it.

I have mention'd that this County is generally a vaſt continu'd Body of high Chalky Hills, whoſe Tops ſpread themſelves into fruitful and pleaſant Downs and Plains, upon which great Flocks of Sheep are fed, *&c.* But the Reader is deſir'd to obſerve theſe Hills and Plains are moſt beautifully Interſected, and cut thro' by the Courſe of divers pleaſant and profitable Rivers; in the Courſe, and near the Banks, of which there always is a Chain of fruitful Meadows, and rich Paſtures, and thoſe interſpers'd with innumerable pleaſant Towns, Villages, and Houſes, and among them many of conſiderable Magnitude; ſo that while you view the Downs, and think the Country wild and uninhabited; yet when you come to deſcend into theſe Vales you are ſurpris'd with the moſt pleaſant and fertile Country in *England*.

There are no leſs than four of theſe Rivers which meet all together, at, or near the City of *Salisbury*, eſpecially the Waters of three of them run thro' the Streets of the City; the *Nadder* and the *Willy*, and the *Avon*, and the Courſe of theſe three lead

us

The Hundreds
Malmsbury
Kington
Langley
Marlborough
Hungerford
Lavington
SALISBURY PLANE
Ochefton M.
Fighelden
Ambresbury
Shipton
Tuduerth
SALISBURY
East Dean
Salisbury Plane
Whichbury
Rumsey
Southampton
Fordingbridg
Cranborn
English Miles
WILT SHIRE
Lupa cum Romulo et Rem.
Apis
Anubis
Bucephalus

us thro' the whole Mountainous Part of the County, the two firſt joyn their Waters at *Wilton*; the Shire-Town, tho' a Place of no great Notice now; and theſe are the Waters which run thro' the Canal, and the Gardens of *Wilton Houſe*, the Seat of that Ornament of Nobility and Learning, the Earl of *Pembroke*.

One cannot be ſaid to have ſeen any thing that a Man of Curioſity would think worth ſeeing in this County, and not have been at *Wilton Houſe*; but not the beautiful Building, not the antient Trophy of a great Family, not the noble Scituation, not all the Pleaſures of the Gardens, Parks, Fountains, Hare-Warren, or of whatever is Rare either in Art or Nature are equal to, that yet more glorious Sight, of a noble Princely Palace, conſtantly filled with its noble and proper Inhabitants; *viz.* the Lord and Proprietor, who is indeed a true *Patriarchal Monarch*, reigns here with an Authority agreeable to all his Subjects (Family); and his reign is made agreeable, by his firſt practiſing the moſt exquiſite Government of himſelf, and then guiding all under him by the Rules of Honour and Vertue; being alſo himſelf perfectly Maſter of all the needful Arts of Family Government; I mean needful to make that Government, both Eaſy, and Pleaſant to thoſe who are under it, and who therefore willingly, and by Choice conform to it.

Here an exhaulted Genius is the Inſtructor, a glorious Example the Guide, and a Gentle well directed Hand the Governour and Law-giver to the whole; and the Family like a well govern'd City appears Happy, Flouriſhing and Regular, groaning under no Grievance, pleas'd with what they Enjoy, and Enjoying every Thing which they ought to be pleas'd with.

Nor is the bleſſing of this noble Reſident extended to the Family only, but even to all the Country round, who in their Degree feel the Effects of the general Beneficence; and where the Neighbourhood, however Poor receive all the good they can Expect, and are ſure to have no Injury, or Oppreſſion.

The Canal before the Houſe lyes Parallel with the Road, and receives into it the whole River *Willey*, or at leaſt is able to do ſo; it may indeed be ſaid, that the River is made into a Canal; when we come into the Court-Yards before the Houſe there are ſeveral peices of Antiquity to entertain the Curious; as particularly, a noble Column of Porphyry, with a Marble Statue of *Venus* on the Top of it. In *Italy*, and eſpecially at *Rome* and *Naples*, we ſee a great Variety of fine Columns, and ſome of them of excellent Workmanſhip, and Antiquity, and at ſome of the Courts of the Princes of *Italy* the like is ſeen; as eſpecially at the

the Court of *Florence*; but in *England* I do not remember to have ſeen any thing like this, which as they told me is Two and Thirty Foot high and of excellent Workmanſhip, and that it came laſt from *Candia*, but formerly from *Alexandria*; what may belong to the Hiſtory of it any further, I ſuppoſe is not known, at leaſt they could tell me no more of it, who ſhew'd it me.

On the left of the Court was formerly a large Grotto, and curious Water-Works, and in a Houſe, or Shed, or Part of the Building which open'd with two folding Doors, like a Coach-Houſe, a large Equeſtrian Statue of one of the Anceſtors of the Family in compleat Armour, as alſo another of a *Roman* Emperor in Braſs, but the laſt time I had the Curioſity to ſee this Houſe, I miſt that Part; ſo that I ſuppos'd they were remov'd.

As the preſent Earl of *Pembroke*, the Lord of this fine Palace, is a Nobleman of great Perſonal Merit, many other Ways; ſo he is a Man of Learning, and Reading, beyond moſt Men of his Lordſhip's high Rank in this Nation, if not in the World; and as his Reading has made him a Maſter of Antiquity, and Judge of ſuch peices of Antiquity, as he has had Opportunity to meet with in his own Travels, and otherwiſe in the World; ſo it has given him a love of the Study, and made him a Collector of valuable Things, as well in Painting as in Sculpture, and other Excellencies of Art, as alſo of Nature; in ſo much that *Wilton-Houſe* is now a meer Muſæum, or a Chamber of Rarities, and we meet with ſeveral Things there, which are to be found no where elſe in the World.

As his Lordſhip is a great Collector of fine Paintings; ſo I know no Nobleman's Houſe in *England*, ſo prepar'd, as if built on purpoſe to receive them; the largeſt, and the fineſt Peices that can be imagin'd extant in the World, might have found a Place here capable to receive them; I ſay, *they might have found*, as if they could not now, which is in part true; for at preſent the whole Houſe is ſo compleatly fill'd, that I ſee no room for any new peice to crowd in, without Diſplacing ſome other fine Peice that hung there before; as for the value of the Peice, that might ſo offer to ſucceed the Diſplac'd, that the great Judge of the whole Collection, *the Earl* himſelf, muſt Determine, and as his Judgment is perfectly good, the beſt Picture would be ſure to poſſeſs the Place. *In a Word:* Here is without doubt the beſt, if not the greateſt Collection of Rarities, and Paintings, that are to be ſeen together, in any one Nobleman's, or Gentleman's Houſe in *England*. The peice of our Saviour waſhing his Diſciples Feet, which they ſhew you in one of the firſt Rooms

you

you go into, muſt be ſpoken of by every body that has any Knowledge of Painting, and is an admirable peice indeed.

You aſcend the great Stair Caſe, at the Upper End of the Hall, which is very Large; at the Foot of the Stair-caſe you have a *Bacchus* large as the Life, done in fine *Peloponeſian* Marble; carrying a young *Bacchus* on his Arm, the young one eating Grapes, and letting you ſee by his Countenance, that he is pleas'd with the Taſt of them; nothing can be done finer, or more lively Repreſent the Thing intended; namely, the Guſt of the Appetite, which if it be not a Paſſion, 'tis an Affection, which is as much ſeen in the Countenance, perhaps more than any other: One ought to ſtop every two Steps of this Stair-caſe, as we go up, to Contemplate the vaſt Variety of Pictures, that Cover the Walls, and of ſome of the beſt Maſters in *Europe*, and yet this is but an Introduction to what is beyond them.

When you are enter'd the Appartments, ſuch Variety ſeizes you every way, that you ſcarce know to which hand to turn your ſelf: *Firſt*, on one Side you ſee ſeveral Rooms fill'd with Paintings, as before, all ſo curious, and the Variety ſuch, that 'tis with Reluctance, that you can turn from them; while looking another way, you are call'd off by a vaſt Collection of Buſto's, and Peices of the greateſt Antiquity of the Kind, both *Greek*, and *Romans*; among theſe, there is one of the *Roman* Emperor, *Marcus Aurelius* in *Baſſo Relievo*; I never ſaw any thing like what Appears here, except in the Chamber of Rarieties at *Munick* in *Bavaria*.

Paſſing theſe, you come into ſeveral large Rooms, as if contriv'd for the Reception of the beautiful Gueſts that take them up; one of theſe is near 70 Foot long and the Ceiling 26 Foot high, with another adjoyning of the ſame Height, and Breadth, but not ſo long: Thoſe together might be call'd the *Great Gallery* of *Wilton*, and might vie for Paintings with the Gallery of *Luxemburg* in the *Fauxbourg* of *Paris*.

Theſe two Rooms are fill'd with the Family Peices of the Houſe of *Herbert*, moſt of them by *Lilly*, or *Vandyke*, and one in particularly, out does all that ever I met with, either at Home, or Abroad, 'tis done, as was the Mode of Painting at that Time, after the Manner of a Family Peice of King *Charles* I. with his Queen, and Children, which before the burning of *White-Hall*, I remember to hang at the Eaſt End of the *Long Gallery* in the Palace.

This Peice fills the farther End of the Great Room which I juſt now mention'd, it contains the Earl of *Montgomery*, Anceſtor

Anceſtor of the Houſe of *Herbert*, not then Earls of *Pembroke*, and his Lady, ſitting, and as big as the Life; there are about them, their own five Sons, and one Daughter, and their Daughter-in-Law, who was Daughter of the Duke of *Buckingham*, marry'd to the elder Lord *Herbert*, their eldeſt Son; it is enough to ſay of this Peice, 'tis worth the Labour of any lover of Art to go 500 Miles to ſee it; and I am inform'd ſeveral Gentlemen of Quality have come from *France* almoſt on purpoſe; It would be Endleſs to Deſcribe the whole Set of the Family Pictures, which take up this Room, unleſs we would enter into the Roof-tree of the Family, and Set down a Genealogical Line of the whole Houſe.

After we have ſeen this fine Range of Beauties, for ſuch indeed they are; far from being at an End of your Surprize, you have three or four Rooms ſtill upon the ſame Floor, fill'd with Wonders, as before: Nothing can be finer than the Pictures themſelves, nothing more Surpriſing than the Number of them; at length you Deſcend the Back-Stairs, which are in themſelves large, tho' not like the other: However, not a Hands Breadth is left to crowd a Picture in of the ſmalleſt Size, and even the Upper Rooms, which might be call'd Garrets, are not naked, but have ſome very good Peices in them.

Upon the whole, the Genius of the noble Collector may be ſeen in this glorious Collection, than which, *take them together*, there is not a finer in any private Hand in *Europe*, and in no Hand at all in *Britain*, Private or Publick.

The Gardens are on the South of the Houſe, and extend themſelves beyond the River, a Branch of which runs thro' one Part of them, and ſtill South of the Gardens in the Great Park, which extending beyond the Vale, Mounts the Hill opening at the laſt to the Great Down, which is properly call'd by way of Diſtinction, *Salisbury-Plain*, and leads from the City of *Salisbury*, to *Shaftsbury*; here alſo his Lordſhip has a *Hare-Warren* (as 'tis call'd) tho' improperly; it has indeed been a Sanctuary for the Hares for many Years; but the Gentlemen complain that it Marrs their Game, for that as ſoon as they put up a Hare *for their Sport*, if it be any where within two or three Miles, away ſhe runs for the Warren, and there is an End of their Purſuit; *on the other Hand*, it makes all the Countrymen turn Poachers, and deſtroy the Hares, by what means they can; but this is a ſmaller Matter, and of no great Import one way or other.

From this Pleaſant and agreeable Days work, I return'd to *Clarendon*, and the next Day took another ſhort Tour to the Hills,

Hills, to ſee that celebrated peice of Antiquity, the wonderful *Stone-Henge*, being ſix Miles from *Salisbury*, North, and upon the Side of the River *Avon*, near the Town of *Amesbury*: 'Tis needleſs, that I ſhould enter here into any part of the Diſpute about which our learned Antiquaries have ſo puzzl'd themſelves, that ſeveral Books, and one of them, in Folio, has been publiſh'd about it; ſome alledging it to be a *Heathen*, or *Pagan* Temple, and Altar, or Place of Sacrifice, as Mr. *Jones*; others, a Monument, or Trophy of Victory; others a Monument for the Dead, as Mr. *Aubury*, and the like: Again, ſome will have it be *Britiſh*, ſome *Daniſh*, ſome *Saxon*, ſome *Roman*, and ſome before them all, *Phenician*.

I ſhall ſuppoſe it, as the Majority of all Writers do, to be a Monument for the Dead, and the rather, becauſe Men's Bones have been frequently dug up in the Ground near them. The common Opinion that no Man could ever Count them, that a Baker carry'd a Basket of Bread, and laid a Loaf upon every Stone, and yet could never make out the ſame Number twice; *This*, I take, *as a meer Country Fiction*, and a Ridiculous one too; the Reaſon why they cannot eaſily be told, is, that many of them lye Half, or Part buryed in the Ground, and a peice here, and a peice there, only appearing above the Graſs, it cannot be known eaſily, which belong to one Stone, and which to another, or which are ſeparate Stones, and which are joyned under Ground to one another; otherwiſe, as to thoſe which appear, they are eaſie to be told, and I have ſeen them told four Times after one another, beginning every Time at a different Place, and every Time they amounted to 72 in all; but then this was counting every peice of a Stone of Bulk, which appear'd at above the Surface of the Earth, and was not evidently part of, and adjoyning to another, to be a diſtinct and ſeparate Body, or Stone by it ſelf.

The form of this Monument is not only deſcrib'd but delineated in moſt Authors, and indeed 'tis hard to know the firſt, but by the laſt; the Figure was *at firſt* Circular, and there were at leaſt four Rows or Circles, within one another; the main Stones were placed upright, and they were joyn'd on the Top by Croſs Stones, laid from one to another, and faſtn'd with vaſt Mortices and Tenants: Length of time has ſo decay'd them, that not only moſt of the croſs Stones which lay on the Top are fallen down, but many of the Upright alſo, notwithſtanding the weight of them is ſo prodigious great: How they came thither, or from whence, *no Stones of that Kind being now to be found in any*

any Part of England *near it*, is ſtill the Miſtery, for they are of ſuch immenſe Bulk that no Engines, or Carriages which we have in uſe in this Age could ſtir them.

Doubtleſs they had ſome Method in former Days in foreign Countries, as well as here, to Move heavier Weights than we find practicable now; How elſe did *Solomons* Workmen build the Battlement, or additional Wall to Support the Precipeice of Mount *Moriah*, on which the Temple was built? which was all built of great Stones of *Parian* Marble, each Stone being forty Cubits long, and fourteen Cubits broad, and eight Cubits high, or thick, which reckoning each Cubit at two Foot and half of our Meaſure, as the Learned agree to do, was 100 Foot long, 35 Foot broad, and 20 Foot thick.

Theſe Stones at *Stonehenge*, as Mr. *Cambden* deſcribes them, and in which others agree, were very large, tho' not ſo large, the upright Stones 24 Foot high, 7 Foot broad; 16 Foot round, and weight 12 Ton each; and the croſs Stones on the Top, which he calls *Coronets*, were 6 or 7 Ton, but this does not ſeem equal, for if the croſs Stones weigh'd ſix, or ſeven Ton, the others, as they appear now, were at leaſt 5 or 6 Times as big, and muſt weigh in proportion; and therefore, I muſt think their Judgment much nearer the Caſe who judge the upright Stones at 16 Ton, or thereabouts, ſuppoſing them to ſtand a great way into the Earth, as 'tis not doubted but they do; and the *Coronets*, or croſs Stones, at about two Ton, which is very large too, and as much as their Bulk can be thought to allow.

Upon the whole, we muſt take them as our Anceſtors have done; Namely, for an Erection, or Building ſo antient, that no Hiſtory has handed down to us the Original, as we find it then uncertain, we muſt leave it ſo: 'Tis indeed a Reverend peice of Antiquity, and 'tis a great loſs that the true Hiſtory of it is not known; *But ſince it is not*, I think the making ſo many Conjectures at the Reality, when they know they can but Gueſs at it, and above all the inſiſting ſo long, and warmly on their private Opinions, is but amuſing themſelves and us with a Doubt, which perhaps lyes the deeper for their Search into it.

The Downs and Plains in this Part of *England* being ſo open, and the Surface ſo little Subject to Alteration, there are more Remains of Antiquity to be ſeen upon them, than in other Places; *for Example*, I think they tell us there are three and fifty antient Encampments, or Fortifications to be ſeen in this one County, ſome whereof are exceeding plain to be ſeen, ſome of one form, ſome of another; ſome of one Nation, ſome of another, *Britiſh*, *Daniſh*,

Danish, Saxon, Roman, as at *Ebb-down, Burywood, Oldburgh-Hill, Cummerford, Roundway-Down*, St. *Ann's-Hill, Bratton-Castle, Clay-Hill, Stournton-Park, Whitecole-Hill, Battlebury, Scratchbury, Yanesbury, Frippsbury, Suthbury-Hill, Amesbury, Great Bodwyn, Easterley, Merdon, Aubery, Martenscil-Hill, Barbury-Castle*, and many more.

Also the *Barrows*, as we all agree to call them, are very many in Number in this County, and very obvious, having suffer'd very little Decay. These are large Hillocks of Earth cast up, as the antients agree, by the Soldiers over the Bodies of their dead Comrades slain in Battle; several Hundreds of these are to be seen, especially in the North part of this County, about *Marlbro'* and the Downs, from thence to St. *Ann's-Hill*, and even every way, the Downs are full of them.

I have done with Matters of Antiquity for this County, unless you will admit me to mention the famous Parliament in the Reign of *Hen.* II. held at *Clarendon*, where I am now writing, and another intended to be held there in *Rich.* 2d's Time, but prevented by the Barons, being then up in Arms against the King.

Near this Place at *Farlo* was the Birth-Place of the late Sir *Stephen Fox*, and where the Town *Sharing in his good Fortune*, shews several Marks of his Bounty, as particularly, the Building a New Church from the Foundation, and getting an Act of Parliament past, for making it Parochial, it being but a Chappel of Ease before to an adjoyning Parish: Also Sir *Stephen* Built and Endow'd an Alms-House here for six poor Women, with a Master and a Free-School; the Master is to be a Clergyman, and to Officiate in the Church, that is to say, is to have the Living, which including the School is very sufficient.

I am now to pursue my first Design, and shall take the West part of *Wiltshire* in my Return, where are several Things still to be taken notice of, and some very well worth our stay. In the mean time I went on to *Langbro'* a fine Seat of my Lord *Colerain*, which is very well kept, tho' the Family it seems is not much in this Country, having another Estate, and Dwelling at *Tottenham-High-Cross* near *London*.

From hence in my way to the Sea-side I came to *New-Forest*, of which I have said something already with Relation to the great Extent of Ground, which lyes Wast, and in which there is so great a Quantity of large Timber, as I have spoken of already.

This wast and wild Part of the Country was, *as some Record*, lay'd open, and wast for a Forest, and for Game, by that violent Tyrant

Tyrant *William* the *Conqueror*, and for which purpoſe he unpeopled the Country, pull'd down the Houſes, and which was worſe, the Churches of ſeveral Pariſhes or Towns, and of abundance of Villages, Turning the poor People out of their Habitations, and Poſſeſſions, and laying all open for his Deer: The ſame Hiſtories likewiſe Record that two of his own Blood and Poſterity, and particularly his immediate Succeſſor *William Rufus* loſt their Lives in this Foreſt: One (*viz.*) the ſaid *William Rufus* being ſhot with an Arrow directed at a Deer, which the King, and his Company were Hunting, and the Arrow glancing on a Tree, chang'd his Courſe and ſtruck the King full on the Breaſt, and kill'd him; This they relate as a juſt Judgment of God on the cruel Devaſtation made here by the Conqueror; Be it ſo or not, *as Heaven pleaſes*; but that the King was ſo kill'd, is certain, and they ſhow the Tree, on which the Arrow glanc'd to this Day; in King *Charles* II. Time, it was ordered to be ſurrounded with a Pale, but as great Part of the Paleing is down with Age; whether the Tree be really ſo old, or not, is to me a great Queſtion; the Action being near 700 Year ago.

I cannot omit to mention here a Propoſal made a few Years ago to the late Lord Treaſurer, *Godolphin*, for Re-peopling this Foreſt, which for ſome Reaſons I can be more particular in, than any Man now left alive, becauſe I had the Honour to Draw up the Scheme, and argue it before that Noble Lord, and ſome others who were principally concern'd at that time in bringing Over, *or rather providing for when they were come Over*, the poor Inhabitants of the *Palatinate*; a Thing in it ſelf Commendable, but as it was manag'd, made Scandalous to *England*, and Miſerable to thoſe poor People.

Some Perſons being ordered by that Noble Lord, above mention'd, to conſider of Meaſures, how the ſaid poor People ſhould be Provided for, and whether they could be Provided for, or no, without Injury to the Publick: The anſwer was Grounded upon this Maxim, that *the Number of Inhabitants is the Wealth and Strength of a Kingdom*, provided thoſe Inhabitants were ſuch, as by honeſt Induſtry applied themſelves to live by their Labour, to whatſoever Trades, or Employments they were brought up: In the next Place it was inquir'd, what Employments thoſe Poor People were brought up to? It was anſwer'd, there were Husbandmen, and Artificers of all Sorts, upon which the Propoſal was as follows.

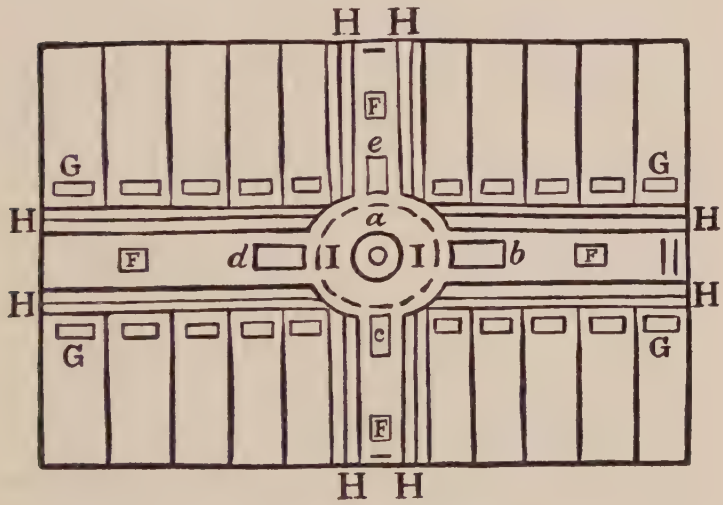
NEW FOREST *in* Hampſhire *was ſingl'd out to be the Place.*

Here

Here it was propos'd to Draw a Great Square-Line, containing four Thouſand Acres of Land, Marking out two large Highways, or Roads thro' the Center, croſſing both Ways, ſo that there ſhould be a Thouſand Acres in each Diviſion, excluſive of the Land contain'd in the ſaid Croſs Roads.

Then it was propos'd to ſingle out Twenty Men, and their Families, who ſhould be recommended as honeſt induſtrious Men, expert in, or at leaſt capable of being Inſtructed in Husbandry, curing and cultivating of Land, breeding and feeding Cattle, and the like; To each of theſe ſhould be parcell'd out in equal Diſtributions, Two Hundred Acres of this Land, ſo that the whole Four Thouſand Acres ſhould be fully Diſtributed to the ſaid Twenty Families, for which they ſhould have no Rent to pay, and be liable to no Taxes, but ſuch as provided for their own Sick or Poor, repairing their own Roads, and the like: This Exemption from Rent and Taxes, to continue for Twenty Years, and then to pay each 50 *l.* a Year to the Queen; that is to ſay, to the Crown.

The Form of the ſeveral Farms would be laid out thus.



a the Church, *b* the Shambles, *c* the Market Houſe, *d* a Town Hall, *e* a Conduit with Stocks, *&c.* *F* the Conduits, or Wells, *G* Houſes, *H* the Lands encloſed behind, *I* Streets of Houſes for Tradeſmen.

To

To each of theſe Families, who I wou'd now call Farmers, it was propos'd to Advance 200 *l.* in ready Money, as a Stock to Set them to Work, to furniſh them with Cattle, Horſes, Cows, Hogs, *&c.* and to Hire and pay Labourers, to Encloſe, Clear, and Cure the Land; which it would be ſuppos'd the firſt Year would not be ſo much to their Advantage as afterwards; allowing them Timber out of the Foreſt to Build themſelves Houſes, and Barns, Sheds, and Offices, as they ſhould have Occaſion; alſo for Carts, Waggons, Ploughs, Harrows, and the like neceſſary Things, Care to be taken, that the Men and their Families, went to Work forthwith according to the Deſign.

Thus Twenty Families would be immediately ſupplyed, and provided for, for there would be no doubt, but theſe Families with ſo much Land given them *Gratis*, and ſo much Money to Work with, would live very well; but what would this do for the Support of the reſt? who were ſuppos'd to be to every Twenty Farmers, Forty or Fifty Families of other People; ſome of one Trade, ſome of another, with Women and Children? to this it was anſwer'd, that theſe Twenty Farmers would by the Conſequence of their own Settlements, provide for, and employ ſuch a Proportion of others of their own People, That by thus providing for Twenty Families in a Place, the whole Number of *Palatinates* would have been provided for, had they been 20000 more in Number than they were, and that without being any Burthen upon, or Injury to the People of *England*; on the Contrary, they would have been an Advantage, and an Addition of Wealth and Strength to the Nation, and to the Country in particular where they ſhould be thus Seated: For Example;

As ſoon as the Land was Mark'd out, the Farmers put in Poſſeſſion of it, and the Money given them, they ſhould be oblig'd to go to Work, in order to their Settlement; ſuppoſe it then to be in the Spring of the Year, when ſuch Work was moſt proper; Firſt all Hands would be requir'd, to Fence, and Part off the Land, and clear it of the Timber, or Buſhes, or what ever elſe was upon it, which requir'd to be remov'd: The firſt Thing therefore which the Farmers would do, would be to ſingle out from the reſt of their Number, every One three Servants, *that is to ſay*, two Men, and a Maid; leſs cou'd not anſwer the Preparations they would be oblig'd to make, and yet work hard themſelves alſo; by the help of theſe, they would with good Management ſoon get ſo much of their Land Cur'd, Fenc'd off, Plow'd, and Sow'd, as ſhould yeild them a ſufficiency of Corn and Kitchin Stuff, the very firſt Year, both for Horſe-meat, Hog-meat,

Food

Food for the Family, and ſome to carry to Market too, by which to bring in Money to go farther on, as above.

At the firſt Enterance, they were to have the Tents allow'd them to live in, which they then had from the *Tower*; but as ſoon as Leiſure, and Conveniences admitted, every Farmer was oblig'd to begin to Build him a Farm Houſe, which he would do gradually, ſome and ſome, as he could ſpare Time from his other Works, and Money from his little Stock.

In order to furniſh himſelf with Carts, Waggons, Plows, Harrows, Wheel-Barrows, Hurdles, and all ſuch neceſſary Utentiſils of Husbandry; there would be an abſolute Neceſſity of Wheelwrights, or Cartwrights, One at leaſt to each Diviſion.

Thus by the Way, there would be Employ'd three Servants to each Farmer, that makes ſixty Perſons.

Four Families of Wheelwrights, One to each Diviſion: which ſuppoſe five in a Family, makes 20 Perſons; ſuppoſe four Head Carpenters, with each three Men, and as at firſt all would be building together, they would to every Houſe building have at leaſt one Labourer, four Families of Carpenters, five to each Family, and three Servants, is thirty two Perſons, one Labourer to each Houſe building, is twenty Perſons more.

Thus here would be Neceſſarily brought together, in the very firſt of the Work 132 Perſons, beſides the head Farmers, who at five alſo to each Family are Hundred more, in all two Hundred Thirty two.

For the neceſſary Supply of theſe with Proviſions, Cloaths, Houſhold-Stuff, *&c.* for all ſhould be done among themſelves; *firſt*, they muſt have at leaſt four Butchers with their Families; twenty Perſons, four Shoemakers with their Families, and each Shoemaker two Journeymen for every Trade; would Encreaſe the Number of Cuſtomers to every Trade: This is Twenty eight Perſons more.

They would then require a Hatmaker, a Glover, at leaſt two Ropemakers, four Taylors, three Weavers of Woollen, and three Weavers of Linnen, two Basketmakers, two common Brewers, ten or twelve Shop-keepers to furniſh Chandlery and Grocery Wares; and as many for Drapery and Mercery, over and above what they could Work, this makes two and forty Families more, each at five in a Family, which is two Hundred and ten Perſons; all the labouring Part of theſe muſt have at leaſt two Servants, the Brewers more, which I caſt up at forty more.

Add

Add to theſe two Miniſters, one Clerk, one Sexton, or Grave-digger with their Families, two Phyſicians, three Apothecaries, two Surgeons, leſs there could not be, only that for the beginning it might be ſaid the Phyſicians ſhould be Surgeons, and I take them ſo; this is forty five Perſons, beſides Servants; ſo that in ſhort, to omit many Tradeſmen more who would be wanted among them, there would neceſſarily, and voluntarily follow, to theſe Twenty Families of Farmers at leaſt ſix Hundred more of their own People.

It is no difficult thing to ſhow that the ready Money of 4000 *l.* which the Government was to advance to thoſe twenty Farmers, would Employ and Pay, and conſequently Subſiſt all theſe numerous Dependants, in the Works which muſt ſeverally be done for them, for the firſt Year; after which the Farmers would begin to receive their own Money back again; for all theſe Tradeſmen muſt come to their own Market to buy Corn, Fleſh, Milk, Butter, Cheeſe, Bacon, *&c.* which after the firſt Year the Farmers having no Rent to pay, would have to ſpare ſufficiently, and ſo take back their own Money with Advantage; I need not go on to mention, how by conſequence Proviſions encreaſing, and Money circulating, this Town ſhould Encreaſe in a very little Time.

It was Propos'd alſo that for the Encouragement of all the Handicraftſmen, and Labouring Poor, who either as Servants, or as Labourers for Day-work, aſſiſted the Farmers or other Tradeſmen, they ſhould have every Man three Acres of Ground given them, with leave to build Cottages upon the ſame, the Allotments to be upon the Waſte, at the End of the Croſs-Roads where they entered the Town.

In the Center of the Square was laid out a Circle of twelve Acres of Ground, to be caſt into Streets for Inhabitants to build on, as their Ability would permit; all that would Build to have Ground *gratis* for twenty Years, Timber out of the Foreſt, and convenient Yards, Gardens and Orchards allotted to every Houſe.

In the Great Streets near where they Croſs each other, was to be Built a handſome Market-houſe, with a Town-Hall for Pariſh or Corporation Buſineſs, doing Juſtice and the like; alſo Shambles, and in a handſome Part of the Ground mention'd to be laid out for Streets, as near the Center as might be, was to be Ground laid out for the building a Church, which every Man ſhould either Contribute to the Building of, in Money, or give every tenth Day of his Time to aſſiſt in Labouring at the Building.

I have

I have omitted many Tradeſmen, who would be wanted here, and would find a good Livelihood among their Country Folks; only to get accidental Work, as Daymen, or Labourers; of which ſuch a Town would conſtantly Employ many, as alſo poor Women for Aſſiſtance in Families, ſuch as Midwives, Nurſes, *&c.*

Adjacent to the Town was to be a certain Quantity of Common Land, for the Benefit of the Cottages; that the Poor might have a few Sheep, or Cows as their Circumſtances requir'd; and this to be appointed at the ſeveral Ends of the Town.

There was a Calculation made of what Encreaſe here would be, both of Wealth and People in twenty Years in this Town; what a vaſt Conſumption of Proviſions they would Cauſe, more than the four Thouſand Acres of Land given them would produce; by which Conſumption and encreaſe, ſo much Advantage would accrue to the Publick Stock, and ſo many Subjects be added to the many Thouſands of *Great Britain*; who in the next Age would be all *True born Engliſhmen*, and forget both the Language, and Nation from whence they came; and it was in order to this that two Miniſters were appointed, one of which ſhould Officiate in *Engliſh*, and the other in High *Dutch*; and withal to have them oblig'd by a Law to Teach all their Children both to Speak, Read and Write the *Engliſh* Language.

Upon their Encreaſe they would alſo want Barbers, and Glaſiers, Painters alſo, and Plumbers; a Wind-mill or two, and the Millers and their Families, a Fulling-mill, and a Cloth Worker; as alſo a Maſter Clothier, or two, for making a Manufacture among them for their own Wear, and for employing the Women and Children; a Dyer or two, for Dying their Manufactures; and, which above all, is not to be omitted, four Families at leaſt of Smiths, with every one two Servants; conſidering that beſides all the Family work, which continually Employs a Smith, all the Shoeing of Horſes, all the Iron-work of Plows, Carts, Waggons, Harrows, *&c.* muſt be wrought by them.

There was no Allowance made for Inns, and Ale-houſes, ſeeing it would be frequent that thoſe who kept Publick Houſes of any ſort, would likewiſe have ſome other Employment to carry on.

This was the Scheme for ſettling the Palatinates, by which Means twenty Families of Farmers, handſomely ſet up, and ſupported, would lay a Foundation, as I have ſaid, for ſix or ſeven hundred of the reſt of their People; and as the Land in *New Foreſt* is undoubtedly good, and capable of Improvement by ſuch Cultivation, ſo other Waſtes in *England* are to be found as fruitful

fruitful as that; and twenty ſuch Villages might have been erected, the poor Strangers maintain'd, and the Nation evidently be better'd by it; as to the Money to be advanc'd, which in the Caſe of twenty ſuch Settlements, at 4000 *l.* each, would be 80000 *l.* two Things were anſwer'd to it.

1. That the annual Rent to be receiv'd for all thoſe Lands after twenty Years, would abundantly pay the Publick for the firſt Disburſſes on the Scheme above, that Rent being then to amount to 40000 *l. per Ann.*

2. More Money than would have done this, was expended, or rather thrown away upon them here, to keep them in ſuſpenſe, and afterwards ſtarve them; ſending them a begging all over the Nation, and ſhipping them off to periſh in other Countries: Where the Miſtake lay, is none of my Buſineſs to enquire.

I reſerv'd this Account for this Place, becauſe I paſs'd in this Journey over the very Spot where the Deſign was laid out; namely, near *Lindhurſt*, in the Road from *Rumſey* to *Limington*, whither I now directed my Courſe.

Limington is a little, but populous Sea Port, ſtanding oppoſite to the Iſle of *Wight*, in the narrow Part of the Streight, which Ships ſome times paſs thro', in fair Weather, call'd, the *Needles*; and right againſt an ancient Town of that Iſland call'd *Yarmouth*, and which, in Diſtinction from the great Town of *Yarmouth* in *Norfolk*, is call'd *South Yarmouth:* This Town of *Limington* is chiefly noted for making fine Salt, which is indeed excellent good; and from whence all theſe South Parts of *England* are ſupply'd, as well by Water as by Land Carriage; and ſometimes, tho' not often, they ſend Salt to *London*, when contrary Winds having kept the Northern Fleets back, the Price at *London* has been very High; but this is very ſeldom and uncertain. *Limington* ſends two Members to Parliament, and this and her Salt Trade is all I can ſay to her; for tho' ſhe is very well ſituated, as to the Convenience of Shipping, I do not find they have any Foreign Commerce, except it be what we call Smugling, and Roguing; which, I may ſay, is the reigning Commerce of all this Part of the *Engliſh* Coaſt, from the Mouth of the *Thames* to the Land's End of *Cornwall.*

From hence there are but few Towns on the Sea Coaſt Weſt, tho' there are ſeveral conſiderable Rivers empty themſelves into the Sea, nor are there any Harbours, or Sea Ports of any Note, except *Pool:* As for *Chriſt* Church, tho' it ſtands at the Mouth of the Avon, which, as I have ſaid, comes down from *Salisbury*, and

and brings with it all the Waters of the South and Eaſt Parts of *Wiltſhire*; and receives alſo the *Stour* and *Piddle*, two *Dorſetſhire* Rivers, which bring with them all the Waters of the North Part of *Dorſetſhire*; yet it is a very inconſiderable poor Place, ſcarce worth ſeeing, and leſs worth mentioning in this Account; only, that it ſends two Members to Parliament, which many poor Towns in this Part of *England* do, as well as that.

From hence I ſtept up into the Country *North-Weſt*, to ſee the ancient Town of *Wimburn*, or *Wimburnminſter*; There I found nothing remarkable, but the Church, which is indeed a very great one, ancient, and yet very well built, with a very firm ſtrong ſquare Tower, conſiderably high; but was, without doubt, much finer, when on the Top of it, ſtood a moſt exquiſite Spire, finer and taller, *if Fame lyes not*, than that at *Salisbury*, and, by its Situation, in a plainer, flatter Country, viſible, no queſtion, much farther: But this moſt beautiful Ornament was blown down by a ſudden Tempeſt of Wind, *as they tell us*, in the Year 1622.

The Church remains a venerable Piece of Antiquity, and has in it the Remains of a Place, once, much more in Requeſt than it is now; for here are the Monuments of ſeveral noble Families; and in particular of one King, *viz.* King *Etheldred*, who was ſlain in Battle by the *Danes:* He was a Prince fam'd for Piety and Religion, and, according to the Zeal of theſe Times, was eſteem'd as a Martyr; becauſe venturing his Life againſt the *Danes*, who were Heathens, he died fighting for his Religion and his Country. The Inſcription upon his Grave is preſerv'd, and has been carefully repair'd, ſo as to be eaſily read, and is as follows:

In *hoc loco* quieſcit Corpus *S. Etheldredi*, Regis Weſt Saxonum, Martyris, qui Anno Dom. DCCCLXXII. xxiii. Aprilis per Manus Danorum Paganorum Occubuit.

In Engliſh thus:

Here reſts the Body of Holy Etheldred, *King of the Weſt Saxons*, and *Martyr, who fell by the Hands of the Pagan Danes, in the Year of our Lord* 872, *the* 23*d of April.*

Here are alſo the Monuments of the great Marchioneſs of *Exeter*, Mother of *Edward Courtney*, Earl of *Devonſhire*, and laſt of the Family of *Courtneys* who enjoy'd that Honour; as alſo of *John de Beaufort*, Duke of *Somerſet*, and his Wife, Grand-Mother of King *Henry* VII. by her Daughter *Margaret* Counteſs of *Richmond*.

This laſt Lady I mention, becauſe ſhe was Foundreſs of a very fine

fine Free-School, which has ſince been enlarg'd, and had a new Benefactreſs in Queen *Elizabeth*, who has enlarg'd the Stipend, and annex'd it to the Foundation: The famous Cardinal *Pool* was Dean of this Church before his Exaltation.

Having ſaid this of the Church, I have ſaid all that is worth naming of the Town; except that the Inhabitants, who are many, and poor, are chiefly maintain'd by the Manufacture of knitting Stockings, which employs great Part indeed of the County of *Dorſet*, of which this is the firſt Town Eaſtward.

South of this Town, over a Sandy wild and barren Country, we came to *Pool*, a conſiderable Sea-Port, and indeed the moſt conſiderable in all this Part of *England*; for here I found ſome Ships, ſome Merchants, and ſome Trade; eſpecially, here were a good Number of Ships fitted out every Year to the *Newfoundland* Fiſhing, in which the *Pool Men* were ſaid to have been particularly Succeſsful for many Years paſt.

The Town Sits in the Bottom of a great Bay, or Inlet of the Sea, which Entring at one narrow Mouth opens to a very great Breadth within the Entrance, and comes up to the very Shoar of this Town; it runs alſo Weſt up almoſt to the Town of *Wareham*, a little below which, it receives the Rivers *Froom* and *Piddle*, the two Principle Rivers of the County.

This Place is famous for the beſt, and biggeſt Oyſters in all this Part of *England*, which the People of *Pool* pretend to be famous for Pickling, and they are Barrell'd up here, and ſent not only to *London*, but to the Weſt *Indies*, and to *Spain*, and *Italy*, and other Parts. 'Tis obſerv'd more Pearl are found in the *Pool* Oyſters, and larger than in any other Oyſters about *England*.

As the Entrance into this large Bay is Narrow, ſo it is made Narrower by an Iſland, call'd *Brankſey*, which lying in the very Mouth of the Paſſage, divides it into two, and where there is an old Caſtle, call'd *Brankſey* Caſtle built to Defend the Entrance, and this Strength was very great Advantage to the Trade of this Port, in the time of the late War with *France*.

Wareham is a neat Town, and full of People, having a ſhare of Trade with *Pool* it ſelf, it ſhow's the Ruins of a large Town, and 'tis apparent has had eight Churches, of which they have three remaining.

South of *Wareham*, and between the Bay I have mention'd and the Sea, lyes a large Tract of Land, which being ſurrounded by the Sea, except on one Side is call'd an Iſland, tho' it is really what ſhould be call'd a Peninſula; this Tract of Land is better Inhabited than the Sea Coaſt of this Weſt End of *Dorſetſhire* generally

Venus

Iupiter Ammon

Neptunus

Hercules

Vulcanus

Bacchus

The Roman Amphitheater at Dorchester now called Maumbury is about 1500 Feet in Circumferens.

generally is, and the Manufacture of Stockings is carry'd on there alſo; it is called *the Iſle of Purbeck*, and has in the Middle of it a large Market-Town, call'd *Corf*, and from the famous Caſtle there, the whole Town is now call'd *Corf-Caſtle*, it is a Corporation, ſending Members to Parliaments.

This part of the Country is eminent for vaſt Quarreys of Stone, which is cut out Flat, and us'd in *London* in great Quantities for Paving Court-Yards, Alleys, Avenues to Houſes, Kitchins, Foot-ways on the Sides of the High-Streets, *and the like*; and is very profitable to the Place, as alſo in the Number of Shipping employ'd in bringing it to *London*. There are alſo ſeveral Rocks of very good Marble, only that the Veins in the Stone are not Black and White, as the *Italian*, but Grey, Red, and other Colours.

From Hence to *Weymouth*, which is — Miles we Rode in view of the Sea; the Country is open, and in ſome reſpects Pleaſant, but not like the Northern Parts of the County, which are all fine Carpet Ground, ſoft as Velvet, and the Herbage, ſweet as Garden Herbs, which makes their Sheep be the beſt in *England*, if not in the World, and their Wool fine to an extream.

I cannot omit here a ſmall Adventure, which was very ſurprizing to me on this Journey; paſſing this plain Country, we came to an open Peice of Ground where a Neighbouring Gentleman had at a great Expence laid out a proper peice of Land for a *Decoy*, or *Duck-coy*, as ſome call it; the Works were but newly done, the Planting young, the Ponds very large, and well made; but the proper Places for Shelter of the Fowl not cover'd, the Trees not being Grown, and Men were ſtill at Work improving, and enlarging, and planting on the adjoyning Heath, or Common: Near the Decoy Keeper's Houſe, were ſome Places where young Decoy-Ducks were hatch'd, or otherwiſe kept to fit them for their Work; To preſerve them from Vermin, Polecats, Kites, and ſuch like, they had ſet Traps, as is uſual in ſuch Caſes, and a Gibbet by it, where abundance of ſuch Creatures as were taken were hang'd up for ſhow.

While the *Decoy Man* was buſy ſhowing the New-Works, he was alarm'd with a great Cry about this Houſe for *Help*, *Help*, and away he run, like the Wind, gueſſing, as we ſuppos'd, that ſomething was catch'd in the Trap.

It was a good big Boy about 13 or 14 Year old, that cry'd out, for coming to the Place, he found a great Fowl catch'd by the Leg in the Trap, which yet was ſo ſtrong, and ſo outrageous, that the Boy going too near him, he flew at him, and frighted him,

him, bit him, and beat him with his Wings, for he was too ſtrong for the Boy; as the Maſter ran from the *Decoy*, ſo another Man-Servant ran from the Houſe, and finding a ſtrange Creature faſt in the Trap, not knowing what it was, laid at him with a great Stick; the Creature fought him a good while, but at length he ſtruck him an unlucky Blow, which quieted him; after this we all came up to ſee what was the matter, and found a monſtruous Eagle caught by the Leg in the Trap, and kill'd by the Fellow's Cudgel, *as above.*

When the Maſter came to know what it was, and that his Man had kill'd it, he was ready to kill the Fellow for his pains, for it was a noble Creature indeed, and would have been worth a great deal to the Man to have it ſhown about the Country, or to have ſold to any Gentleman curious in ſuch Things; but the Eagle was dead, and there we left it: 'Tis probable this Eagle had flown over the Sea from *France*, either there, or at the Iſle of *Weight*, where the Channel is not ſo wide; for we do not find that any Eagles are known to Breed in thoſe Parts of *Britain.*

From hence we turn'd up to *Dorcheſter*, the County Town, tho' not the largeſt Town in the County; *Dorcheſter* is indeed a pleaſant agreeable Town to live in, and where I thought the People ſeem'd leſs Divided into Factions and Parties, than in other Places; for though here are Diviſions and the People are not all of one Mind, either as to Religion, or Politicks, yet they did not ſeem to ſeparate with ſo much Animoſity as in other Places: Here I ſaw the Church of *England* Clergymen, and the Diſſenting Miniſter, or Preacher drinking Tea together, and Converſing with Civility and good Neighbourhood, like Catholick Chriſtians, and Men of a Catholick, and extenſive Charity: The Town is populous, tho' not large, the Streets broad, but the Buildings old, and low; however, there is good Company and a good deal of it; and a Man that coveted a retreat in this World might as agreeably ſpend his time, and as well in *Dorcheſter*, as in any Town I know in *England.*

The Downs round this Town are exceeding Pleaſant, and come up on every Side, even to the very Streets end; and here it was that they told me, that there were 600 Thouſand Sheep fed on the Downs, within ſix Miles of the Town; that is, ſix Miles every way, which is Twelve Miles in Diameter, and Thirty ſix Miles in Circumference. This I ſay, I was told, I do not affirm it to be true; but when I viewed the Country round, I confeſs I could not but incline to believe it.

It is obſervable of theſe Sheep, that they are exceeding Fruitful, and

and the Ews generally bringing two Lambs, and they are for that Reaſon bought by all the Farmers thro' the Eaſt Part of *England*, who come to *Burford* Fair in this Country to buy them, and carry them into *Kent* and *Surry* Eaſtward, and into *Buckinghamſhire*, and *Bedfordſhire*, and *Oxfordſhire* North, even our *Banſted Downs* in *Surrey*, ſo fam'd for good Mutton, is ſupply'd from this Place: The Graſs, or Herbage of theſe Downs is full of the ſweeteſt, and the moſt Aromatick Plants, ſuch as Nouriſh the Sheep to a ſtrange degree, and the Sheeps Dung again Nouriſhes that Herbage to a ſtrange degree; ſo that the Valleys are render'd extreamly Fruitful, by the waſhing of the Water in haſty Showers from off theſe Hills.

An eminent Inſtance of this is ſeen at *Amesbury* in *Wiltſhire*, the next County to this, for it is the ſame thing in Proportion over this whole County: I was told that at this Town there was a Meadow on the Bank of the River *Avon*, which runs thence to *Salisbury*, which was Let for 12 *l.* a Year *per* Acre for the Graſs only: This I enquir'd particularly after, at the Place, and was aſſur'd by the Inhabitants as one Man, that the Fact was True, and was ſhew'd the Meadows; the Graſs which grew on them was ſuch as grew to the length of Ten or Twelve Foot, riſing up to a good Height, and then taking Root again, and was of ſo rich a Nature as to anſwer very well ſuch an extravagant Rent.

The Reaſon they gave for this, was the extraordinary richneſs of the Soil, made ſo, as above, by the falling, or waſhing of the Rains from the Hills adjacent, by which tho' no other Land thereabouts had ſuch a kind of Graſs, yet all other Meadows, and low Grounds of the Valley were extreamly rich in Proportion.

There are abundance of good Families, and of very antient Lines in the Neighbourhood of this Town of *Dorcheſter*, as the *Napiers*, the *Courtneys*, *Strangeways*, *Seymours*, *Banks*, *Tregonells*, *Sedenhams*, and many others, ſome of which have very great Eſtates in the County, and in particular Colonel *Strangeways*, *Napier*, and *Courtney*. The firſt of theſe is Maſter of the famous Swannery, or Nurſery of Swans, the like of which I believe is not in *Europe*; I wonder any Man ſhould pretend to Travel over this Country, and paſs by it too, and then write his Account, and take no Notice of it.

From *Dorcheſter* it is ſix Miles to the Sea Side South, and the Ocean in view almoſt all the Way: The firſt Town you come to is *Weymouth*, or *Weymouth* and *Melcomb*, two Towns lying at the

the Mouth of a little Rivulet, which they call the *Wey*, but ſcarce claims the Name of a River; however, the Entrance makes a very good, tho' ſmall Harbour, and they are joyn'd by a Wooden Bridge; ſo that nothing but the Harbour parts them; yet they are ſeperate Corporations, and chooſe each of them two Members of Parliament, juſt as *London* and *Southwark*.

Weymouth is a ſweet, clean, agreeable Town, conſidering its low Situation, and cloſe to the Sea; 'tis well built, and has a great many good ſubſtantial Merchants in it; who drive a conſiderable Trade, and have a good Number of Ships belonging to the Town: They carry on now, in Time of Peace, a Trade with *France*; but beſides this, they trade alſo to *Portugal*, *Spain*, *Newfoundland*, and *Virginia*; and they have a large Correſpondence alſo up in the Country for the Conſumption of their Returns; eſpecially the Wine Trade, and the *Newfoundland* Trade are conſiderable here.

Without the Harbour is an old Caſtle, call'd *Sandfoot* Caſtle, and over-againſt them, where there is a good Road for Ships to put in on Occaſions of bad Weather, is *Portland* Caſtle, and the Road is call'd *Portland Road:* While I was here once, there came a Merchant Ship into that Road, call'd *Portland* Road, under a very hard Storm of Wind; ſhe was homeward bound from *Oporto* for *London*, laden with Wines, and as ſhe came in, ſhe made Signals of Diſtreſs to the Town, firing Guns for Help, *and the like*, as is uſual in ſuch Caſes; it was in the Dark of the Night that the Ship came in, and, by the Help of her own Pilot, found her Way into the Road, where ſhe came to an Anchor, but, *as I ſay*, fir'd Guns for Help.

The venturous *Weymouth-Men* went off, even before it was Light, with two Boats to ſee who ſhe was, and what Condition ſhe was in, and found ſhe was come to an Anchor, and had ſtruck her Top-Maſts; but that ſhe had been in bad Weather, had loſt an Anchor and Cable before, and had but one Cable to truſt to, which did hold her, but was weak; and as the Storm continued to blow, they expected every Hour to go on Shore, and ſplit to pieces.

Upon this, the *Weymouth* Boats came back with ſuch Diligence, that, in leſs than three Hours, they were on board them again with an Anchor and Cable, which they immediately bent in its place, and let go to aſſiſt the other, and thereby ſecur'd the Ship: 'Tis true, that they took a good Price of the Maſter for the Help they gave him; for they made him draw a Bill on his Owners at *London* for 12 *l.* for the Uſe of the Anchor, Cable, and

and Boat, beſides ſome Gratuities to the Men: But they ſav'd the Ship and Cargo by it, and in three or four Days the Weather was calm, and he proceeded on his Voyage, returning the Anchor and Cable again; ſo that, upon the whole, it was not ſo extravagant as at firſt I thought it to be.

The Iſle of *Portland*, on which the Caſtle I mention'd ſtands, lies right againſt this Port of *Weymouth:* Hence it is, that our beſt and whiteſt free Stone comes, with which the Cathedral of St. *Paul*'s, the Monument, and all the publick Edifices in the City of *London*, are chiefly built; and 'tis wonderful, and well worth the Obſervation of a Traveller to ſee the Quarries in the Rocks, from whence they are cut out, what Stones, and of what prodigious a Size are cut out there.

The Iſland is indeed little more than one continued Rock of free Stone, and the height of the Land is ſuch, that from this Iſland they ſee, in clear Weather, above half over the Channel to *France*, tho' the Channel here is very broad; the Sea off of this Iſland, and eſpecially to the Weſt of it, is counted the moſt dangerous Part of the Britiſh Channel: Due South, there is almoſt a continued Diſturbance in the Waters, by Reaſon of what they call two Tides meeting, which I take to be no more than the Setts of the Currents from the *French* Coaſt, and from the *Engliſh* Shore meeting: This they call *Portland Race*; and ſeveral Ships, not aware of theſe Currents, have been embay'd to the Weſt of *Portland*, and been driven on Shore on the Beach, (of which I ſhall ſpeak preſently) and there loſt.

To prevent this Danger, and guide the Mariner in theſe Diſtreſſes, they have, within theſe few Months, ſet up two Light-Houſes on the two Points of that Iſland; and they had not been many Months ſet up, with the Directions given to the Publick for their Bearings, but we found three outward-bound *Eaſt-India* Ships which were in Diſtreſs in the Night, in a hard extream Gale of Wind, were ſo directed by thoſe Lights, that they avoided going on Shore by it, which, if the Lights had not been there, would inevitably happen'd to their Deſtruction.

This Iſland, tho' ſeemingly miſerable, and thinly inhabited, yet the Inhabitants being almoſt all Stone-Cutters, we found there was no very poor People among them; and when they collected Money for the rebuilding St. *Paul*'s, they got more in this Iſland than in the great Town of *Dorcheſter*, as we were told.

Tho' *Portland* ſtands a League off from the main Land of *Britain*, yet it is almoſt joyn'd by a prodigious Riffe of Beach, *that is to ſay*, of ſmall Stones caſt up by the Sea, which runs from the

the Iſland ſo near the Shore of *England*, that they ferry over with a Boat and a Rope, the Water not being above half a Stones throw over; and the ſaid Riffe of Beach ending, as it were, at that Inlet of Water, turns away Weſt, and runs parallel with the Shore quite to *Abbotsbury*, which is a Town about ſeven Miles beyond *Weymouth*.

I name this for two Reaſons; firſt, to explain again what I ſaid before, of Ships being embay'd and loſt here: This is when Ships coming from the Weſtward omit to keep a good *Offing*, or are taken ſhort by contrary Winds, and cannot Weather the high Land of *Portland*, but are driven between *Portland* and the main Land; if they can come to an Anchor, and ride it out, well and good, and if not, they run on Shore on that vaſt Beach, and are loſt without Remedy.

On the Inſide of this Beach, and between it, and the Land, there is, as I have ſaid, an Inlet of Water, which they ferry over, as above, to paſs and repaſs to and from *Portland*: This Inlet opens at about two Miles Weſt, and grows very broad, and makes a kind of Lake within the Land of a Mile and a half broad, and near three Miles in length, the Breadth unequal. At the fartheſt End Weſt of this Water is a large *Duck-coy*, and the Verge of the Water well grown with Wood, and proper Groves of Trees for Cover for the Foul; in the open Lake, or broad Part, is a continual Aſſembly of *Swans:* Here they live, feed and breed, and the Number of them is ſuch, that, I believe, I did not ſee ſo few as 7 or 8000. Here they are protected, and here they breed in abundance; we ſaw ſeveral of them upon the Wing, very high in the Air, whence we ſuppoſed, that they flew over the Riffe of Beach, which parts the Lake from the Sea to feed on the Shores as they thought fit, and ſo came home again at their Leiſure.

From this *Duck-coy* Weſt, the Lake narrows, and at laſt almoſt cloſes, till the Beach joyns the Shore; and ſo *Portland* may be ſaid not to be an Iſland, but part of the Continent; and now we came to *Abbotsbury*, a Town anciently famous for a great Monaſtery, and now eminent for nothing but its Ruins.

From hence we went on to *Bridport*, a pretty large Corporation Town on the Sea Shore, tho' without a Harbour: Here we ſaw Boats all the way on the Shore fiſhing for *Mackerell*, which they take in the eaſieſt Manner imaginable; for they fix one End of the Net to a Pole, ſet deep into the Sand, then the Net being in a Boat, they row right out into the Water ſome Length, then turn, and row parallel with the Shore, vering out the Net all the while,

while, till they have let go all the Net, except the Line at the End, and then the Boat rows on Shore, when the Men haling the Net to the Shore at both Ends, bring to Shore with it ſuch Fiſh, as they ſurrounded in the little Way they rowed; this, at that Time, proved to be an incredible Number, inſomuch, that the Men could hardly draw them on Shore: As ſoon as the Boats had brought their Fiſh on Shore, we obſerved a Guard, or Watch, placed on the Shore in ſeveral Places, who we found had their Eye not on the Fiſhermen, but on the Country People, who came down to the Shore to buy their Fiſh; and very ſharp we found they were; and ſome that came with ſmall Carts were obliged to go back empty, without any Fiſh. When we came to enquire into the Particulars of this, we found, that theſe were Officers placed on the Shore by the Juſtices and Magiſtrates of the Towns about, who were order'd to prevent the Country Farmers buying the *Mackerell* to dung their Land with them, which was thought to be dangerous, as to Infection: In ſhort, ſuch was the Plenty of Fiſh that Year, that the *Mackerell*, the fineſt and largeſt I ever ſaw, were ſold at the Sea Side a hundred for a Penny.

From *Bridport*, a Town in which we ſee nothing remarkable, we came to *Lime*, the Town particularly made famous by the landing of the Duke of *Monmouth*, and his unfortunate Troop, in the Time of King *James* II. of which I need ſay nothing, the Hiſtory of it being ſo recent in the Memory of ſo many living.

This is a Town of good Figure, and has in it ſeveral eminent Merchants, who carry on a conſiderable Trade to *France*, *Spain*, *Newfoundland*, and the *Streights*; and tho' they have neither Creek or Bay, Road, or River, they have a good Harbour; but 'tis ſuch a one as is not in all *Britain* beſides, if there is ſuch a one in any Part of the World.

It is a maſſy Pile of Building, conſiſting of high and thick Walls of Stone, rais'd, at firſt, with all the Methods that Skill and Art could deviſe, but maintain'd now with very little Difficulty: The Walls are rais'd in the main Sea, at a good Diſtance from the Shore; it conſiſts of one main and ſolid Wall of Stone, large enough for Carts and Carriages to paſs on the Top, and to admit Houſes and Ware houſes to be built on it; ſo that it is broad as a Street; oppoſite to this, but farther into the Sea, is another Wall of the ſame Workmanſhip, which croſſes the End of the firſt Wall, and comes about with a Tail, parallel to the firſt Wall.

Between the Point of the firſt or main Wall, is the Entrance into the Port, and the ſecond, or oppoſite Wall, breaking the Violence

Violence of the Sea from the Entrance, the Ships go into the Baſin, as into a Peer, or Harbour, and ride there as ſecure as in a Mill Pond, or as in a Wet Dock.

The Town's People have the Benefit of this wonderful Harbour, and it is carefully kept in repair, as indeed it behoves them to do; but they could give me nothing of the Hiſtory of it; nor do they, as I could perceive, know any thing of the Original of it, or who built it; it was lately almoſt beaten down by a Storm, but is repair'd again.

This Work is call'd the COBB: The Cuſtom-Houſe Officers have a Lodge and Warehouſe upon it, and there were ſeveral Ships of very good Force, and rich in Value, in the Baſin of it when I was there: It might be ſtrengthen'd with a Fort, and the Walls themſelves are firm enough to carry what Guns they pleaſe to plant upon it; but they did not ſeem to think it needful; and as the Shore is convenient for Batteries, they have ſome Guns planted in proper Places, both for the Defence of the COBB, and the Town alſo.

This Town is under the Government of a Mayor and Aldermen, and may paſs for a Place of Wealth, conſidering the bigneſs of it: Here we found the Merchants began to Trade in the Pitchard Fiſhing, tho' not to ſo conſiderable a Degree as they do farther Weſt; the Pitchards ſeldom coming up ſo high Eaſtward as *Portland*, and not very often ſo high as *Lime*.

It was in ſight of theſe Hills that Queen *Elizabeth*'s Fleet, under the Command of the Lord *Howard* of *Effingham*, then Admiral, began firſt to engage in a Cloſe, and reſolv'd fight with the invincible *Spaniſh Armada*, in 1588: Maintaining the Fight, the *Spaniards* making Eaſtward, till they came the Length of *Portland Race*, where they gave it over; the *Spaniards* having receiv'd conſiderable Damage, and keeping then cloſer together. Off of the ſame Place was a deſperate Engagement in the Year 1672, between the *Engliſh* and *Dutch*, in which the *Dutch* were worſted, and driven over to the Coaſt of *France*, and then glad to make home to refit and repair.

While we ſtay'd here ſome Time viewing this Town and Coaſt, we had Opportunity to obſerve the pleaſant Way of Converſation, as it is manag'd among the Gentlemen of this County, and their Families, which are without Reflection ſome of the moſt polite and well bred People in the Iſle of *Britain*: As their Hoſpitality is very Great, and their Bounty to the Poor remarkable, ſo their generous friendly way of living with, Viſiting, and Aſſociating one with another is as hard to be

deſcrib'd,

deſcrib'd, as it is really to be admir'd; they ſeem to have a mutual Confidence in, and Friendſhip with one another, as if they were all Relations; nor did I obſerve the ſharping tricking Temper, which is too much crept in among the Gameing and Horſe-Racing Gentry in ſome Parts of *England*, to be so much known among them, any otherwiſe than to be abhorr'd; and yet they ſometimes Play too, and make Matches, and Horſe-Races, as they ſee occaſion.

The Ladies here do not want the help of Aſſemblies to aſſiſt in Match-making; or Half-pay Officers to run away with their Daughters, which the Meetings, call'd Aſſemblies in ſome other Parts of *England*, are recommended for: Here's no *Bury* Fair, where the Women are ſcandalouſly ſaid to carry themſelves to Market, and where every Night they meet at the *Play*, or at the *Aſſembly* for Intreague, and yet I obſerv'd that the Women do not ſeem to ſtick on Hand ſo much in this Country, as in thoſe Countries, where thoſe Aſſemblies are ſo lately Set up; the Reaſon of which I cannot help ſaying, if my Opinion may bear any weight, is, that the *Dorſetſhire* Ladies are equal in Beauty, and may be Superiour in Reputation; In a word, their Reputation ſeems here to be better kept; guarded by better Conduct, and manag'd with more Prudence, and yet the *Dorſetſhire Ladies*, I aſſure you, are not Nuns, they do not go vail'd about Streets, or hide themſelves when Viſited; but a general freedom of Converſation, agreeable, Mannerly, Kind, and Good runs thro' the whole Body of the Gentry of both Sexes, mix'd with the beſt of Behaviour, and yet govern'd by Prudence and Modeſty; ſuch as I no where ſee better in all my Obſervation, thro' the whole Iſle of *Britain*. In this little Interval alſo I viſited ſome of the biggeſt Towns in the North-weſt Part of this County, as *Blandford*, a Town on the River *Stour* in the Road between *Salisbury* and *Dorcheſter*, a handſome well built Town, but chiefly famous for making the fineſt Bonelace in *England*, and where they ſhew'd me ſome ſo exquiſitely fine; as I think I never ſaw better in *Flanders*, *France* or *Italy*, and which they ſaid, they rated at above 30 *l.* Sterling a Yard; but I ſuppoſe there was not much of this to be had, but 'tis moſt certain, that they make exceeding rich Lace in that County, ſuch as no Part of *England* can equal.

From thence I went Weſt to *Stourbridge*, vulgarly call'd *Strabridge*; the Town, and the Country round is Employ'd in the Manufacture of Stockings, and which was once famous for making the fineſt, beſt, and higheſt Priz'd Knit Stockings in *England*; but that Trade now is much decay'd by the encreaſe of

of the Knitting-Stocking Engine, or Frame, which has deſtroyed the hand Knitting-Trade for fine Stockings thro' the whole Kingdom, of which I ſhall ſpeak more in its Place.

From hence I came to *Shireburn*, a large and Populous Town, with one Collegiate, or Conventual Church, and may properly Claim to have more Inhabitants in it than any Town in *Dorſetſhire*, tho' it is neither the County Town, or does it ſend Members to Parliament; the Church is ſtill a Reverend Pile, and ſhews the Face of great Antiquity. Here begins the *Wiltſhire* Medley Cloathing, tho' this Town be in *Dorſetſhire*; of which I ſhall ſpeak at large in its Place, and therefore I omit any Diſcourſe of it here.

Shaftsbury is alſo on the Edge of this County, adjoyning to *Wiltſhire* and *Dorſetſhire*, being 14 Miles from *Salisbury*, over that fine Down or Carpet Ground, which they call particularly, or properly *Salisbury Plain*. It has neither Houſe or Town in view all the way, and the Road which often lyes very Broad, and Branches off inſenſibly, might eaſily cauſe a Traveller to looſe his Way, but there is a certain never failing Aſſiſtance upon all theſe Downs for telling a Stranger his Way, and that is the Number of Shepherds feeding, or keeping their vaſt Flocks of Sheep, which are every where in the way, and who, with a very little pains, a Traveller may always ſpeak with. Nothing can be like it, the *Arcadians* Plains of which we read ſo much Paſtoral Trumpery in the Poets, could be nothing to them.

This *Shaftsbury* is now a ſorry Town, upon the Top of a high Hill, and which Cloſes the Plain, or Downs, and whence Nature preſents you a new Scene or Proſpect, (*viz.*) of *Somerſet* and *Wiltſhire*, where 'tis all Encloſed, and grown with Woods, Foreſts, and planted Hedge-Rows: The County rich, fertile and populous, the Towns and Houſes ſtanding thick, and being large and full of Inhabitants, and thoſe Inhabitants fully Employ'd in the richeſt and moſt valuable Manufacture in the World, (*viz.*) The *Engliſh* Cloathing, as well, the Medley, or mixt Clothing, as Whites; as well for the Home Trade, as the Foreign Trade; of which I ſhall take leave to be very particular in my return thro' the Weſt and North Part of *Wiltſhire*, in the latter Part of this Work.

In my Return to my Weſtern Progreſs, I paſs'd ſome little Part of *Somerſetſhire*, as thro' *Evil*, or *Yeovil*, upon the River *Ivil*, in going to which we go down a long ſteep Hill, which they call *Babylon-Hill*; but from what original I could find none of the Country People to inform me.

This

This *Yeovil* is a Market Town of good Refort, and fome Clothing is carry'd on, in, and near it, but not much, its main Manufacture at this Time is making of Gloves.

It cannot pafs my Obfervation here, that when we are come this Length from *London*, the Dialect of the *Englifh* Tongue, or the Country way of Expreffing themfelves is not eafily Underftood, it is fo ftrangely altered; *it is true*, that it is fo in many Parts of *England* befides, but in none in fo grofs a Degree as in this Part; This way of Boorifh Country Speech, as in *Ireland*, it is call'd the Brogue upon the Tongue; fo here 'tis call'd *Jouring*, and 'tis certain, that tho' the Tongue be all meer natural *Englifh*, yet thofe that are but a little acquainted with them, cannot underftand one half of what they fay: It is not poffible to Explain this fully by writing, becaufe the Difference is not fo much in the Orthography of Words, as in the Tone, and Diction; their abridging the Speech, *cham* for *I am*, *chil* for *I will*, *don*, for *put on*, and *Doff*, for *put off*, and the like. And I cannot omit a fhort Story here on this Subject; coming to a Relations Houfe, who was a School-Mafter at *Martock* in *Somerfetfhire*, I went into his School to beg the Boys *a Play Day*, as is ufual in fuch Cafes; I fhould have faid *to beg the Mafter a Play Day*, but that by the way; coming into the School, I obferv'd one of the loweft Scholars was reading his Leffon to the Ufher, which Leffon it feems was a Chapter in the Bible, fo I fat down by the Mafter, till the Boy had read out his Chapter: I obferv'd the Boy read a little oddly in the Tone of the Country, which made me the more attentive, becaufe on Enquiry, I found that the Words were the fame, and the Orthography the fame as in all our Bibles. I obferv'd alfo the Boy read it out with his Eyes ftill on the Book, and his Head like a meer Boy, moving from Side to Side, as the Lines reach'd crofs the Columns of the Book; his Leffon was in the *Cant.* 5. 3. of which the Words are thefe,

" I have put off my Coat, how fhall I put it on, I have
" wafh'd my Feet, how fhall I Defile them?

The Boy read thus, with his Eyes, as I fay full on the Text.

" Chav a Doffed my Cooat, how fhall I Don't, Chav a wafh'd
" my Veet, how fhall I Moil'em?

How the dexterous Dunce could form his Mouth to Exprefs fo readily the Words, (which ftood right printed in the Book) in his Country Jargon, I could not but admire; I fhall add to this another peice as Diverting, which alfo happen'd in my Knowledge at this very Town of *Yeovil*, tho' fome Years ago.

There

There liv'd a good ſubſtantial Family in the Town, not far from the *Angel* Inn, a well known Houſe, which was then, and I ſuppoſe is ſtill the chief Inn of the Town. This Family had a Dog, which among his other good Qualities, for which they kept him (for he was a rare *Houſe Dog*) had this *bad one*, that he was a moſt Notorious *Thief*; but withal, ſo cunning a Dog, and managed himſelf ſo warily, that he preſerved a mighty good Reputation among the Neighbourhood; as the Family was well beloved in the Town, *ſo was the Dog*; he was known to be a very uſeful Servant to them, eſpecially in the Night, when he was fierce as a Lion, but in the Day the gentleſt, lovingeſt Creature that could be, *and as they ſaid*, all the Neighbours had a good Word for this Dog.

It happen'd that the good Wife, or Miſtreſs at the *Angel Inn*, had frequently miſſed ſeveral peices of Meat out of the Pail, *as they ſay*, or Powdering-tub, *as we call it*; and that ſome very large peices; 'tis alſo to be obſerv'd the Dog did not ſtay to eat (what he took) upon the Spot, in which Caſe ſome Peices, or Bones, or Fragments might be left, and ſo it might be diſcover'd to be a Dog; but he made cleaner Work, and when he faſten'd upon a peice of Meat he was ſure to carry it quite away, to ſuch Retreats as he knew he could be ſafe in, and ſo feaſt upon it at leiſure.

It happen'd at laſt, *as with moſt Thieves it does*, that the Inn-Keeper was too cunning for him, and the poor Dog was nabb'd, taken in the Fact, and could make no Defence.

Having found the Thief, and got him in Cuſtody, the Maſter of the Houſe, a good humour'd Fellow, and loth to diſoblige the Dog's Maſter, by Executing the Criminal, as the Dog-Law directs; Mitigates his Sentence, and handled him as follows; firſt taking out his Knife, he cut off both his Ears, and then bringing him to the Threſhold, he chop'd off his Tail; and having thus effectually Diſhonour'd the poor Cur among his Neighbours, he tyed a String about his Neck, and a peice of Paper to the String directed to his Maſter, and with theſe witty Weſt Country Verſes on it.

To my Honour'd Maſter —— Eſq;

Hail Maſter a Cham a' com Hoam
So cut as an Ape, and Tail have I noan,
For ſtealing of Beef, and Pork, out of the Pail,
For theaſe they'v cut my Ears, for th' wother my Tail;
Nea Meaſter, and us tell thee more nor that
And's come there again, my Brains will be flat.

I could

I could give many more Accounts of the different Dialects of the People of this Country, in ſome of which they are really not to be underſtood, but the particulars have little or no Diverſion in them, they carry it ſuch a Length, that we ſee their *Jouring* Speech even upon their Monuments, and Grave-Stones; As for Example, even in ſome of the Church-Yards of the City of *Briſtol*, I ſaw this excellent Poetry after ſome other Lines ——

And when that thou doeſt hear of Thick,
Think of the Glaſs that runneth Quick.

But I proceed into *Devonſhire*, from *Evil* we came to *Crookorn*, thence to *Chard*, and from thence into the ſame Road I was in before at *Honiton*.

This is a large and beautiful Market-Town, very Populous, and well Built, and is ſo very remarkably Pav'd with ſmall Pebbles, that on either Sides the Way a little Channel is left ſhouldered up on the Sides of it; ſo that it holds a ſmall Stream of fine clear running Water with a little Square dipping Place left at every Door, ſo that every Family in the Town has a clear clean Running River, (as it may be call'd) juſt at their own Door, and this ſo much finer, ſo much pleaſanter, and agreeable to look on, then that at *Salisbury*, which they Boaſt ſo much of, that in my Opinion, there is no Compariſon.

Here we ſee the firſt, of the great Serge Manufacture of *Devonſhire*, a Trade too great to be deſcrib'd in Miniature, as it muſt be, if I undertake it here; and which takes up this whole County, which is the largeſt and moſt Populous in *England*, *Yorkſhire* excepted, (which ought to be eſteem'd three Counties, and is indeed Divided as ſuch into the Eaſt, Weſt and North Riding;) but *Devonſhire* one entire County, is ſo full of great Towns, and thoſe Towns ſo full of People, and thoſe People ſo univerſally Employ'd in Trade, and Manufactures, that not only it cannot be equall'd in *England*, but perhaps not in *Europe*.

In my Travel thro' *Dorſetſhire*, I ought to have obſerv'd that the biggeſt Towns in that County ſent no Members to Parliament, and that the ſmalleſt did; that is to ſay, that *Sherborn*, *Blandford*, *Winbornminſter*, *Sturmiſter*, and ſeveral other Towns Chooſe no Members, whereas *Weymouth*, *Melcom*, and *Bridport*, were all Burgeſs Towns; but now we come to *Devonſhire*, we find almoſt all the great Towns, and ſome ſmaller chooſing Members alſo; It is true, there are ſome large populous Towns that do not Chooſe, but then there are ſo many that do, that the County

County ſeems to have no Injuſtice, for they ſend up ſix and Twenty Members.

However, *as I ſay above*, there are ſeveral great Towns which do not Chooſe Parliament Men, of which *Bidiford* is one, *Crediton* or *Kirton* another, *Ilfracomb* a third, but thoſe excepted the Principal Towns in the County do all Chooſe Members of Parliament.

Honiton is one of thoſe, and may paſs not only for a pleaſant good Town, as before, but ſtands in the beſt and pleaſanteſt Part of the whole County; and I cannot but recommend it to any Gentlemen that Travel this Road, that if they pleaſe to obſerve the proſpect for half a Mile, till their coming down the Hill, and to the Entrance into *Honiton*, the view of the Country is the moſt beautiful Landskip in the World, a meer Picture; and I do not remember the like in any one Place in *England*; 'tis obſervable that the Market of this Town was kept originally on the *Sunday*, till it was chang'd by the Direction of King *John*.

From *Honiton* the Country is exceeding pleaſant ſtill, and on the Road they have a beautiful Proſpect almoſt all the way to *Exeter*, which is twelve Miles; on the left Hand of this Road lyes that Part of the County, which they call the *South Hams*, and which is famous for the beſt Cyder in that Part of *England*; alſo the Town of St. *Mary Oterey*, commonly call'd St. *Mary Autree*: They tell us the Name is Deriv'd from the River *Ottery*, and that, from the Multitude of *Otters* found always in that River, which however to me ſeems fabulous; nor does there appear to be any ſuch great Number of *Otters* in that Water, or in the County about, more than is uſual in other Counties, or in other Parts of the County about them; they tell us they ſend 20000 Hogſheds of Cyder hence every Year to *London*, and which is ſtill worſe, that it is moſt of it bought there by the Merchants to mix with their Wines, which if true, is not much to the Reputation of the *London* Vintners; but that by the by.

From hence we came to *Exeter*, a City famous for two Things, which we ſeldom find unite in the ſame Town, (*viz.*) that 'tis full of Gentry, and good Company, and yet full of Trade and Manufactures alſo; The Serge Market held here every Week is very well worth a Strangers ſeeing, and next to the *Brigg-Market* at *Leeds* in *Yorkſhire*, is the greateſt in *England*. The People aſſur'd me that at this Market is generally ſold from 60 to 70 to 80, and ſometimes a Hundred Thouſand Pounds value in Serges in a Week. I think 'tis kept on *Mondays*.

They have the River *Esk* here, a very conſiderable River, and

Principal

Principal in the whole County; and within three Miles, or thereabouts, it receives Ships of any ordinary Burthen, the Port there being call'd *Topſham*; but now by the Application, and at the Expence of the Citizens, the Channel of the River is ſo widened, deepen'd, and cleans'd from the Shoal, which would otherwiſe interrupt the Navigation, that the Ships come now quite up to the City, and there with eaſe both Deliver and take in their Lading.

This City drives a very great Correſpondence with *Holland*, as alſo directly to *Portugal*, *Spain* and *Italy*; ſhipping off vaſt Quantities of their Woollen-Manufactures, eſpecially, to *Holland*, the *Dutch* giving very large Commiſſions here for the buying of Serges *Perpetuan's*, and ſuch Goods; which are made not only in and about *Exeter*, but at *Crediton*, *Honiton*, *Culliton*, St. *Mary Autry*, *Newton-Buſhell*, *Aſhburton* and eſpecially at *Tiverton*, *Cullumbton*, *Bampton*, and all the North Eaſt Part of the County, which Part of the County is, as it may be ſaid, fully Employ'd, the People made Rich, and the Poor that are properly ſo call'd, well Subſiſted, and Employ'd by it.

Exceſter is a large rich, beautiful, Populous, and was once a very ſtrong City; but as to the laſt, as the Caſtle, the Walls, and all the old Works are Demoliſh'd, ſo were they ſtanding, the Way of Managing Seiges, and Attacks of Towns is ſuch now, and ſo alter'd from what it was in thoſe Days, that *Exceſter* in the utmoſt Strength it could ever Boaſt, would not now hold out five Days open Trenches; nay, would hardly put an Army to the trouble of opening Trenches againſt it at all. This City was famous in the late Civil unnatural War, for its Loyalty to the King, and for being a Sanctuary to the Queen, where her Majeſty reſid'd for ſometime, and here ſhe was deliver'd of a Daughter, being the Princeſs *Henrietta Maria*, of whom our Hiſtories give a particular Account, ſo I need ſay no more of it here.

The Cathedral Church of this City is an antient Beauty, or as it may be ſaid, it is Beautiful for its Antiquity; But it has been ſo fully, and often Deſcribed that it would look like a meer Coppying from others to mention it: There is a good Library kept in it, in which are ſome Manuſcripts, and particularly an old Miſſal, or Maſs-Book, the Leaves of Velum, and famous for its moſt exquiſite Writing.

This County, and this Part of it in particular, has been famous for the Birth of ſeveral Eminent Men, as well for Learning, as for Arts, and for War, as particularly: (1.) Sir *William Petre*, who the Learn'd Dr. *Wake*, now Archbiſhop of *Canterbury*, and

and Author of the Additions to Mr. *Cambden*, ſays, was Secretary of State, and Privy Counſellor to King *Hen.* VIII. *Ed.* VI. Queen *Mary*, and Queen *Elizabeth*, and ſeven times ſent Ambaſſador into foreign Countries.

2. Sir *Thomas Bodley*, famous, and of grateful Memory to all Learned Men, and Lovers of Letters, for his Collecting, and Eſtabliſhing, the beſt Library in *Britain*; which is now at *Oxford*, and is call'd after his Name the *Bodleian Library* to this Day.

3. Alſo Sir *Francis Drake*, born at *Plymouth*.

4. Sir *Walter Raleigh*, of both thoſe I need ſay nothing: Fame publiſhes their Merit upon every mention of their Names.

5. That great Patron of Learning - - - *Hooker*, Author of the *Eccleſiaſtical Polity*, and of ſeveral other valuable Peices.

6. Of Dr. *Arthur Duck*, a fam'd Civilian, and well known by his Works among the Learned Advocates of *Doctors Commons*.

7. Dr. *John Moreman* of *Southold*, famous for being the firſt Clergyman in *England*, who ventured to Teach his Pariſhoners the *Lord's Prayer*, *Creed*, *and Ten Commandments* in the *Engliſh* Tongue; and reading them ſo publickly in the Pariſh Church of *Mayenhennet*, in this County, of which he was Vicar.

8. Dr. *John De Brampton*, a Man of great Learning, who flouriſh'd in the Reign of *Hen.* VI. was famous, for being the firſt that read *Ariſtotle* publickly in the Univerſity of *Cambridge*, and for ſeveral learned Books of his Writing, which are now loſt.

9. *Peter Blundel*, a Clothier, who built the Free-School at *Tiverton*, and endowed it very handſomely, of which in its Place.

10. Sir *John Glanvill*, a noted Lawyer, and one of the Judges of the Common Pleas.

11. Sergeant *Glanvill* his Son as great a Lawyer as his Father.

12. Sir *John Maynard*, an Eminent Lawyer of later Years; one of the Commiſſioners of the Great Seal under King *William* III. all theſe three were born at *Taviſtock*.

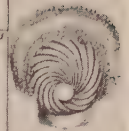
13. Sir *Peter King*, the preſent Lord Chief Juſtice of the Common Pleas, and many others.

I ſhall take the North Part of this County in my Return from *Cornwall*; ſo I muſt now lean to the South, that is to ſay, to the South Coaſt, for in going on indeed, we go South Weſt.

About 22 Miles from *Exceſter* we go to *Totneſs*, on the River *Dart*. This is a very good Town; of ſome Trade, but has more Gentlemen in it than Tradeſmen of Note; they have a very fine Stone-Bridge here over the River, which being within ſeven or eight Mile of the Sea, is very large, and the Tide flows 10 or 12 Foot

The first Light House that Built stood untill that Dreadfull Storm of 27 of November 1703 which destroyed both it and its Projector H Winstanly Gen

Eddystone Light House 100 Feet high



Andromache found at the Bath

Saxon Coin struck at Exeter

12 Foot at the Bridge. Here we had the Diverſion of ſeeing them catch Fiſh, with the aſſiſtance of a Dog. The Caſe is this, on the South ſide of the River, and on a ſlip, or narrow Cut or Channel made on purpoſe for a Mill, there ſtands a *Corn-Mill*; the Mill Tayl, or Floor for the Water below the Wheels is Wharft up on either Side with Stone, above High-water Mark, and for above 20 or 30 Foot in Length below it, on that Part of the River towards the Sea; at the End of this Wharfing is a Grating of Wood, the Croſs-Bars of which ſtand bearing inward, ſharp at the End, and pointing inward towards one another, as the Wyers of a Mouſe-trap.

When the Tide flows up, the Fiſh can with eaſe go in between the Points of theſe Croſs-Bars, but the Mill being ſhut down they can go no farther upwards; and when the Water Ebbs again, they are left behind, not being able to paſs the Points of the Grating, as above, outwards; which like a Mouſe-trap keeps them in, ſo that they are left at the Bottom with about a Foot, or a Foot and half Water. We were carryed hither at low Water, where we ſaw about 50 or 60 ſmall Salmon, about 17 to 20 Inches long, which the Country People call *Salmon* Peal, and to Catch theſe, the Perſon who went with us, who was our Landlord at a great Inn next the Bridge, put in a Net on a Hoop at the End of a Pole, the Pole going croſs the Hoop, which we call in this Country a *Shove Net*: The Net being fix'd at one End of the Place they put in a Dog, *who was taught his Trade before hand*, at the other End of the Place, and he drives all the Fiſh into the Net, ſo that only holding the Net ſtill in its Place, the Man took up two or three and Thirty *Salmon Peal* at the firſt time.

Of theſe we took ſix for our Dinner, for which they ask'd a Shilling, (*viz.*) two Pence a peice, and for ſuch Fiſh not at all bigger, and not ſo freſh, I have ſeen 6*s.* 6*d.* each given at a *London* Fiſh-market, whither they are ſome time brought from *Chicheſter* by Land Carriage.

This Exceſſive Plenty of ſo good Fiſh, and other Proviſions being likewiſe very Cheap in Proportion, makes the Town of *Totneſs*, a very good Place to live in; eſpecially for ſuch as have large Families, and but ſmall Eſtates, and many ſuch are ſaid to come into thoſe Parts on purpoſe for ſaving Money, and to live in Proportion to their Income.

From hence we went ſtill *South* about ſeven Miles, (all in view of this River) to *Dartmouth*, a Town of note, Seated at the Mouth of the River *Dart*, and where it Enters into the Sea at a very

a very narrow, but ſafe Entrance; The opening into *Dartmouth Harbour* is not Broad, but the Channel deep enough for the biggeſt Ship in the Royal Navy; the Sides of the Entrance are high Mounded with Rocks; without which juſt at the firſt Narrowing of the Paſſage, ſtands a good ſtrong Fort without a Platform of Guns, which commands the Port.

The narrow Entrance is not much above Half a Mile, when it opens and makes a Baſin, or Harbour able to receive 500 Sail of Ships of any Size, and where they may Ride with the greateſt Safety, even as in a Mill-Pond, or Wet-Dock: I had the Curioſity here with the Aſſiſtance of a Merchant of the Town to go out to the Mouth of the Haven in a Boat to ſee the Entrance, and Caſtle, or Fort that Commands it; and coming back with the Tide of Flood, I obſerv'd ſome ſmall Fiſh to skip, and play upon the Surface of the Water, upon which I ask'd my Friend what Fiſh they were; immediately one of the Rowers or Seamen ſtarts up in the Boat, and throwing his Arms abroad, as if he had been betwitch'd, cryes out as loud as he could Baul, *a Scool, a Scool.* The Word was taken to the Shore as haſtily as it would have been on *Land* if he had cry'd Fire; and by that time we reach'd the Keys, the Town was all in a kind of an Uproar.

The matter was, that a great *Shoal*, or as they call it a *Scool* of *Pilchards* came ſwimming with the Tide of Flood directly, out of the Sea into the Harbour. My Friend whoſe Boat we were in, told me this was a Surprize which he would have been very glad of, if he could but have had a Days or two's Warning, for he might have taken 200 Tun of them, and the like was the Caſe of other Merchants in Town; for in ſhort, no body was ready for them, except a ſmall Fiſhing Boat, or two; one of which went out into the Middle of the Harbour, and at two or three Hawls, took about forty Thouſand of them. We ſent our Servant to the Key to buy ſome, who for a Half-penny, brought us ſeventeen, and if he would have taken them, might have had as many more for the ſame Money; with theſe we went to Dinner; the Cook at the Inn broil'd them for us, which is their way of Dreſſing them, with Pepper and Salt, which coſt us about a Farthing; ſo that two of us, and a Servant Din'd, *and at a Tavern too*, for three Farthings, Dreſſing and all, and this is the Reaſon of telling the Tale; What Drink, Wine, or Beer we had, I do not remember, but whatever it was, that we paid for by it ſelf; but for our Food we really Din'd for *three Farthings*, and very well too: Our Friend Treated us the next Day with a Diſh of large Lobſters, and I being curious to know the value of ſuch things, and having

having freedom enough with him to enquire; I found that for 6*d.* or 8*d.* they bought as good Lobſters there, as would have coſt in *London* 3*s.* to 3*s.* 6*d.* each.

In obſerving the coming in of thoſe *Pilchards*, as above, we found that out at Sea, in the offing, beyond the Mouth of the Harbour there was a whole Army of Porpuſes, which as they told us purſued the *Pilchards*, and 'tis probable drove them into the Harbour, as above. The *Scool* it ſeems drove up the River a great way, even as high as *Totneſs* Bridge, as we heard afterwards; ſo that the Country People who had Boats, and Nets, catch'd as many as they knew what to do with, and perhaps liv'd upon *Pilchards* for ſeveral Days; but as to the Merchant's and Trade, their coming was ſo ſuddain, that it was no Advantage to them.

Round the Weſt ſide of this Baſin, or Harbour in a kind of a Semicircle, lyes the Town of *Dartmouth*, a very large and populous Town, tho' but meanly built, and ſtanding on the Side of a ſteep Hill; yet the Key is Large, and the Street before it Spacious. Here are ſome very flouriſhing Merchants, who Trade very proſperouſly, and to the moſt conſiderable Trading Ports of *Spain*, *Portugal*, *Italy*, and the Plantations; but eſpecially, they are great Traders to *Newfoundland*, and from thence to *Spain*, and *Italy* with Fiſh, and they drive a good Trade alſo, in their own Fiſhery of *Pilchards*, which is hereabouts carried on with the greateſt Number of Veſſels of any Port, in the Weſt, except *Falmouth*.

A little to the Southward of this Town, and to the Eaſt of the Port, is *Torbay*, of which I know nothing proper to my Obſervation, more than that it is a very good Road for Ships, tho' ſometimes, eſpecially with a Southerly, or S.E. Wind, Ships have been oblig'd to quit the *Bay*, and put out to Sea, or run into *Dartmouth* for Shelter.

I ſuppoſe I need not mention, that they had from the Hilly part of this Town, and eſpecially from the Hills oppoſite to it, the noble Proſpect, *and at that time particularly delightful*, of the Prince of *Orange*'s Fleet, when he came to that Coaſt, and as they entered into *Torbay*, to Land; the Prince and his Army being in a Fleet of about 600 Sail of Tranſport Ships, beſides 50 Sail of Men of War of the Line, all which with a fair Wind, and fine Weather came to an Anchor there at Once.

This Town as moſt of the Towns of *Devonſhire* are, is full of Diſſenters, and a very large Meeting-houſe they have here; how they act here with Reſpect to the great Diſpute about the Doctrine of

of the *Trinity*, which has caus'd ſuch a Breach among thoſe People at *Exceſter*, and other Parts of the County, I cannot give any account of. This Town ſends two Members to Parliament.

From hence we went to *Plympton*, a poor and thinly Inhabited Town, tho' bleſt with the like Privilege of ſending Members to the Parliament; of which I have little more to ſay, but that from thence the Road lyes to *Plymouth*, diſtance about ſix Miles.

Plymouth, is indeed a Town of Conſideration, and of great Importance to the Publick. The Situation of it between two very large Inlets of the Sea, and in the Bottom of a large Bay, which is very remarkable for the Advantage of Navigation. The Sound, or Bay is Compaſs'd on every Side with Hills, and the Shoar generally Steep and Rocky, tho' the Anchorage is good, and it is pretty ſafe Riding: In the Entrance to this Bay, lyes a large and moſt dangerous Rock, which at High-Water is cover'd, but at Low-Tide lyes bare, where many a good Ship has been loſt, even in the view of Safety, and many a Ships Crew drown'd in the Night, before help could be had for them.

Upon this Rock, which was call'd the *Edyſtone*, from its Situation, the famous Mr. *Winſtanley* undertook to build a Light-Houſe for the Direction of Sailors, and with great Art, and Expedition finiſh'd it; which Work conſidering its Height, the Magnitude of its Building, and the little Hold there was, by which it was poſſible to Faſten it to the Rock, ſtood to Admiration, and bore out many a bitter Storm.

Mr. *Winſtanly* often viſited, and frequently ſtrengthen'd the Building, by new Works, and was ſo Confident of its Firmneſs, and Stability, that he uſually ſaid, he only deſir'd to be in it when a Storm ſhould happen, for many People had told him, it would certainly fall, if it came to blow a little harder than ordinary.

But he happen'd at laſt to be in it once too often; Namely, when that dreadful Tempeſt blew, *Nov.* the 27, 1703. This Tempeſt began on the *Wedneſday* before, and Blew with ſuch Violence, and ſhook the Light-houſe ſo much, that as they told me there, Mr. *Winſtanly* would fain have been on Shoar, and made Signals for help, but no Boats durſt go off to him; and to finiſh the Tragedy, on the *Friday*, *Nov.* 26, when the Tempeſt was ſo redoubled, that it became a Terror to the whole Nation; the firſt Sight there Seaward, that the People of *Plymouth*, were preſented with in the Morning after the Storm, was the bare *Eddyſtone*, the Light-Houſe being gone; in which Mr. *Winſtanly*, and all that were with him periſh'd, and were never ſeen, or heard

heard of ſince: But that which was a worſe loſs ſtill, was, that a few Days after a Merchant's Ship call'd the *Winchelſea* Homeward bound from *Virginia*, not knowing the *Eddyſtone* Light-Houſe was down; for want of the Light that ſhould have been ſeen run foul of the Rock it ſelf, and was loſt with all her Lading, and moſt of her Men, but there is now another Light-houſe built on the ſame Rock.

What other Diſſaſters happen'd at the ſame Time, in the Sound, and in the Roads about *Plymouth*, is not my Buſineſs: They are alſo publiſh'd in other Books, to which I referr.

One Thing, which I was a Witneſs too, on a former Journey to this Place, I cannot omit: It was the next Year after that great Storm, and but a little ſooner in the Year, being in *Auguſt*, I was at *Plymouth*, and walking on *the Hoo*, which is a Plain on the Edge of the Sea, looking to the Road, I obſerv'd the Evening ſo ſerene, ſo calm, ſo bright, and the Sea ſo ſmooth, that a finer Sight, I think, I never ſaw; there was very little Wind, but what was, ſeem'd to be Weſterly; and, about an Hour after, it blew a little Breeze at South Weſt, with which Wind there came into the *Sound*, that Night, and the next Morning, a Fleet of fourteen Sail of Ships, from *Barbadoes*; richly loaden, for *London:* Having been long at Sea, moſt of the Captains and Paſſengers came on Shore to refreſh themſelves, as is uſual, after ſuch tedious Voyages, and the Ships rode all in the *Sound* on that Side next to *Catwater:* As is cuſtomary, upon ſafe arriving to their native Country, there was a general Joy and Rejoycing, both on Board and on Shore.

The next Day the Wind began to freſhen, eſpecially in the Afternoon, and the Sea to be diſturb'd, and very hard it blew at Night, but all was well for that Time; but the Night after it blew a dreadful Storm, not much inferior, for the Time it laſted, to the Storm mention'd above, which blew down the Light-Houſe on the Eddy Stone; about Midnight the Noiſe indeed was very dreadful, what with the roaring of the Sea, and of the Wind, intermix'd with the firing of Guns for Help from the Ships, the Cries of the Seamen and People on Shore, and, which was worſe, the Cries of thoſe, which were driven on Shore by the Tempeſt, and daſh'd in Pieces. In a Word, all the Fleet, except three, or thereabouts, were daſh'd to Pieces againſt the Rocks, and ſunk in the Sea, moſt of the Men being drowned: Thoſe three, who were ſav'd, receiv'd ſo much Damage, that their Lading was almoſt all ſpoil'd: One Ship in the Dark of the Night, the Men not knowing where they were, run into *Catwater*, and run on

Shore

Shore there, by which ſhe was however ſav'd from Shipwreck, and the Lives of her Crew were ſaved alſo.

This was a melancholly Morning indeed; nothing was to be ſeen but Wrecks of the Ships, and a foaming furious Sea, in that very Place where they rode all in Joy and Triumph, but the Evening before: The Captains, Paſſengers and Officers who were, as I have ſaid, gone on Shoar, between the Joy of ſaving their Lives, and the Affliction of having loſt their Ships, their Cargoes, and their Friends, were Objects indeed worth our Compaſſion and Obſervation; and there was a great Variety of the Paſſions to be obſerv'd in them: Now lamenting their Loſſes, then giving Thanks for their Deliverance, many of the Paſſengers had loſt their All, and were, as they expreſs'd themſelves, *utterly undone*; they were, I ſay, now lamenting their Loſſes, with violent Exceſſes of Grief; then giving Thanks for their Lives, and that they ſhould be brought on Shore, as it were, on purpoſe to be ſav'd from Death; then again in Tears for ſuch as were drowned; the various Caſes were indeed very affecting, and, in many Things, very inſtructing.

As, I ſay, *Plymouth* lyes in the Bottom of this *Sound*, in the Center between the two Waters, ſo there lies againſt it, in the ſame Poſition, an Iſland, which they call St. *Nicholas*, on which there is a Caſtle, which Commands the Entrance into *Ham-Oze*, and indeed that alſo into *Catwater* in ſome Degree: In this Iſland the famous General *Lambert*, one of *Cromwell*'s Great Agents, or Officers in the Rebellion was impriſon'd for Life, and liv'd many Years there.

On the Shore, over-againſt this Iſland, is the Citadel of *Plymouth*, a ſmall, but regular Fortification, inacceſſible by Sea, but not exceeding ſtrong by Land, except that they ſay the Works are of a Stone, hard as Marble, and would not ſoon yield to the Batteries of an Enemy: But that is a Language our modern Engineers now laugh at.

The Town ſtands above this, upon the ſame Rock, and lyes ſloping on the ſide of it, towards the Eaſt; the Inlet of the Sea, which is call'd *Catwater*, and which is a Harbour, capable of receiving any Number of Ships, and of any Size, waſhing the Eaſtern Shore of the Town, where they have a kind of natural Mole, or Haven, with a Key, and all other Conveniencies for bringing in Veſſels for loading and unloading; nor is the Trade carried on here inconſiderable in it ſelf, or the Number of Merchants ſmall.

The other Inlet of the Sea, as I term it, is on the other Side of

of the Town, and is call'd *Ham-Oze*, being the Mouth of the River *Tamar*, a conſiderable River, which Parts the two Counties of *Devon* and *Cornwall:* Here the War with *France* making it neceſſary that the Ships of War ſhould have a Retreat nearer Hand than at *Portſmouth*, the late King *William* order'd a wet Dock, with Yards, dry Docks, Launches, and Conveniencies of all kinds for Building, and repairing of Ships to be built; and with theſe follow'd neceſſarily the building of Store-houſes and Ware-houſes, for the Rigging, Sails, naval and military Stores, *&c.* of ſuch Ships as may be appointed to be laid up there, as now ſeveral are, with very handſome Houſes for the Commiſſioners, Clerks, and Officers of all kinds uſual in the King's Yards, to dwell in: It is in ſhort, now become as compleat an Arſenal, or Yard, for building and fitting Men of War as any the Government are Maſters of, and perhaps much more Convenient than ſome of them, tho' not ſo large.

The building of theſe things, with the Addition of Rope Walks, and Maſt-yards, *&c.* as it brought abundance of Trades-People, and Workmen to the Place, ſo they began by little and little to build Houſes on the Lands adjacent, till at length there appeared a very handſome Street, ſpacious and large, and as well Inhabited, and ſo many Houſes are ſince added, that it is become a conſiderable Town, and muſt of Conſequence in time draw abundance of People from *Plymouth* it ſelf.

However, the Town of *Plymouth* is, and will always be a very conſiderable Town, while that excellent Harbour makes it ſuch a general Port for the receiving all the Fleets of Merchants Ships from the Southward, as from *Spain*, *Italy*, the *Weſt-Indies*, &c. who generally make it the firſt Port to put in at for Refreſhment, or Safety, from either Weather or Enemies.

The Town is populous and wealthy, having, *as above*, ſeveral conſiderable Merchants, and abundance of wealthy Shopkeepers, whoſe Trade Depends upon ſupplying the Sea-faring People, that upon ſo many Occaſions put into that Port; as for Gentlemen, I mean thoſe that are ſuch by Family, and Birth, and way of living, it cannot be expected to find many ſuch in a Town, meerly depending on Trade, Shipping and Sea-faring Buſineſs, yet I found here ſome Men of Value, Perſons of liberal Education, general Knowledge, and excellent Behaviour, whoſe Society obliges me to ſay, that a Gentleman might find very agreeable Company in *Plymouth.*

From *Plymouth* we paſs the *Tamar*, over a Ferry to *Saltaſh*, a little poor ſhatter'd Town, the firſt we ſat Foot on in the County

County of *Cornwall.* The *Tamar* here is very wide, and the Ferry Boats bad, ſo that I thought my ſelf well eſcap'd, when I got ſafe on ſhore in *Cornwall.*

Saltaſh ſeems to be the Ruins of a larger Place, and we ſaw many Houſes as it were falling down, and I doubt not but the Mice and Rats have abandoned many more, *as they ſay they will, when they are likely to fall*; yet this Town is govern'd by a Mayor and Aldermen, has many Privileges, ſends Members to Parliament, takes Toll of all Veſſels that paſs the River, and have the ſole Oyſter Fiſhing in the whole River, which is conſiderable. Mr. *Carew*, Author of the *Survey* of *Cornwall*, tells us a ſtrange Story of a Dog in this Town, of whom it was obſerv'd, that if they gave him any large Bone, or piece of Meat, he immediately went out of Doors with it, and after having diſappeared for ſome time, would return again, upon which after ſome time they watch'd him, when to their great Surpriſe they found that the poor charitable Creature carryed what he ſo got to an old decrip'd Maſtiff, which lay in a Neſt that he had made among the Brakes a little way out of the Town, and was blind; ſo that he could not help himſelf, and there this Creature fed him; he adds, alſo, that on Sundays, or Hollydays, when he found they made good Chear in the Houſe, where he liv'd, he would go out, and bring this old blind Dog to the Door, and feed him there till he had enough, and then go with him back to his Habitation in the Country again, and ſee him ſafe in; if this Story is True, it is very Remarkable indeed, and I thought it worth telling, becauſe the Author was a Perſon, who they ſay might be credited.

This Town has a kind of Juriſdiction upon the River *Tamar* down to the Mouth of the Port, ſo that they claim Anchorage of all ſmall Ships that enter the River, their Coroner ſits upon all dead Bodies that are found drown'd in the River, *and the like*, but they make not much Profit of them. There is a good Market here, and that is the beſt thing to be ſaid of the Town, it is alſo very much encreaſed ſince the Number of the Inhabitants are encreaſed at the New Town, *as I mentioned*, as near the Dock at the Mouth of *Ham Oaze*, for thoſe People chooſe rather to go to *Saltaſh* to Market by Water, then to walk *to Plymouth* by Land for their Proviſions; becauſe, *firſt*, as they go in the Town Boat, the ſame Boat brings home what they Buy; ſo that it is much leſs Trouble, (*ſecond*,) becauſe Proviſions are bought much Cheaper at *Saltaſh*, than at *Plymouth:* This I ſay, is like to be a very great Advantage to the Town of *Saltaſh*, and may in time put a new Face of Wealth upon the Place.

They

They talk of ſome Merchants beginning to Trade here, and they have ſome Ships that uſe the *Newfoundland* Fiſhery; but I could not hear of any thing conſiderable they do in it, there is no other conſiderable Town up the *Tamar*, till we come to *Lanceſton*, the County Town, which I ſhall take in my Return, ſo I turn'd Weſt, keeping the South Shore of the County, to the Lands End.

From *Saltaſh* I went to *Liskard*, about 7 Miles. This is a conſiderable Town, well built, has People of Faſhion in it, and a very great Market; it alſo ſends two Members to Parliament, and is one of the five Towns, call'd *Stannary Towns*, that is to ſay, where the Blocks of TINN are brought to the Coinage, of which by it ſelf; this Coinage of Tinn is an Article very much to the Advantage of the Towns where it is ſettled, tho' the Money paid goes another way.

This Town of *Liskard* was once Eminent, had a good Caſtle, and a large Houſe, where the antient Dukes of *Cornwall* kept their Court in thoſe Days; alſo it enjoy'd ſeveral Privileges, eſpecially by the Favour of the *Black Prince*, who, as Prince of *Wales*, and Duke of *Cornwall* reſided here; and in return, they ſay this Town, and the Country round it, rais'd a great Body of ſtout young Fellows, who entered into his Service, and followed his Fortunes in his Wars in *France*, as alſo in *Spain*; But theſe Buildings are ſo decay'd, that there are now ſcarce any of the Ruins of the Caſtle, or of the Prince's Court remaining.

The only publick Edifices they have now to ſhow, are the *Guild*, or *Town-Hall*, on which there is a Turret with a fine Clock; a very good Free-School, well provided; a very fine Conduit in the Market-Place; an antient large Church, and which is ſomething rare, for the County of *Cornwall*, a large new built *Meeting-Houſe* for the Diſſenters, which I name, becauſe they aſſur'd me there was but three more, and thoſe very inconſiderable in all the County of *Cornwall*; whereas in *Devonſhire*, which is the next County, there are reckon'd about ſeventy, ſome of which are exceeding large and fine.

This Town is alſo remarkable for a very great Trade in all Manufactures of Leather, ſuch as Boots, Shoes, Gloves, Purſes, Breeches, *&c.* and ſome Spinning of late Years is ſet up here, encourag'd by the Woollen Manufacturers of *Devonſhire*.

Between theſe two Towns of *Saltaſh* and *Liskard*, is St. *Germans*, now a Village, decay'd, and without any Market, but the largeſt Pariſh in the whole County; in the Bounds of which is contained, as they report, 17 Villages, and the Town of *Saltaſh* among them, for *Saltaſh* has no Pariſh Church, it ſeems of it

ſelf

ſelf but as a Chappel of eaſe to St. *Germans*: In the Neighbourhood of theſe Towns are many pleaſant Seats of the *Corniſh* Gentry, who are indeed very Numerous, tho' their Eſtates may not be ſo large, as is uſual in *England*; yet neither are they deſpicable in that Part, and in particular this may be ſaid of them, that as they generally live Cheap, and are more at home than in other Counties, ſo they live more like Gentlemen, and keep more within Bounds of their Eſtates than the *Engliſh* generally do, take them altogether.

Add to this, that they are the moſt Sociable, Generous, and to one another, the kindeſt Neighbours that are to be found; and as they generally live, as we may ſay, together, for they are almoſt always at one anothers Houſes, ſo they generally intermarry among themſelves, the Gentlemen ſeldom going out of the County for a Wife, or the Ladies for a Husband, from whence they ſay, that Proverb upon them was rais'd (*viz.*) *That all the* Corniſh *Gentlemen are Couſins.*

On the Hills North of *Liskard*, and in the way between *Liskard* and *Lanceſton*, there are many Tinn Mines, and as they told us ſome of the richeſt Veins of that Metal are found there, that are in the whole County; the Metal when caſt at the blowing Houſes into Blocks, being as above, carry'd to *Liskard* to be Coin'd.

From *Liskard*, in our Courſe Weſt, we are neceſſarily carry'd to the Sea Coaſt, becauſe of the River *Fowey*, or *Fowath*, which empties it ſelf into the Sea, at a very large Mouth, and hereby this River riſing in the Middle of the Breadth of the County, and running South, and the River *Camel* riſing not far from it, and running North, with a like large Channel, the Land from *Bodmyn* to the Weſtern part of the County is almoſt made an Iſland, and in a manner cut off from the Eaſtern part, the Peninſula, or Neck of Land between, being not above twelve Miles over.

On this South ſide we came to *Foy*, or *Fowey*, an antient Town, and formerly very large; nay, not large only, but Powerful and Potent, for the *Foyens*, as they were then call'd, were able to fit out large Fleets, not only for Merchant's Ships, but even of Men of War; and with theſe not only Fought with, but ſeveral times vanquiſhed, and routed the Squadron of the *Cinque Port* Men, who in thoſe Days were thought very Powerful.

Mr. *Cambden* obſerves, that the Town of *Foy* Quarters ſome part of the Arms of every one of thoſe *Cinque Ports* with their own; intimating, that they had at ſeveral times trampled over them all; certain it is, they did often beat them, and took their Ships, and

and brought them as good Prizes into their Haven of *Foy*, and carry'd it ſo high, that they fitted out their Fleets againſt the *French*, and took ſeveral of their Men of War when they were at War with *England*, and enrich'd their Town by the Spoil of their Enemies.

Edward IV. favour'd them much, and becauſe the *French* threaten'd them, to come up their River with a powerful Navy to burn their Town, he caus'd two Forts to be built at the publick Charge, for ſecurity of the Town and River, which Forts at leaſt ſome ſhow of them remain there ſtill, but the ſame King *Edward* was ſome time after ſo diſguſted at the Townſmen for officiouſly falling upon the *French* after a Truce was made, and proclaim'd, that he effectually Diſarm'd them, took away their whole Fleet, Ships, Tackle, Apparel and Furniture; and ſince that time we do not read of any of their Naval exploits, nor that they ever recover'd, or attempted to recover their Strength at Sea: However, *Foy*, at this time, is a very fair Town, it lyes extended on the Eaſt ſide of the River for above a Mile, the Buildings fair; and there are a great many flouriſhing Merchants in it, who have a great ſhare in the Fiſhing Trade, eſpecially for Pilchards, of which they take a great Quantity here abouts. In this Town, is alſo a Coinage for the TINN, of which a great Quantity is dug up in the Country, North and Weſt of the Town.

The River *Fowey*, which is very Broad and Deep here, was formerly Navigable by Ships of good Burthen as high as *Leſtwithiel* an antient, and once a flouriſhing, but now a decay'd Town, and as to Trade and Navigation quite deſtitute, which is occaſioned by the River being fill'd up with Sands, which ſome ſay, the Tides drive up in Stormy Weather from the Sea; others ſay 'tis by Sands waſh'd from the Lead Mines in the Hills; the laſt of which, (by the way) I take to be a Miſtake, the Sand from the Hills being not of Quantity ſufficient to fill up the Channel of a Navigable River, and if it had, might eaſily have been ſtopped by the Towns People from falling into the River; but that the Sea has choak'd up the River with Sand, is not only probable but True, and there are other Rivers which ſuffer in the like manner in this ſame Country.

This Town of *Leſtwithiel*, retains however ſeveral Advantages, which ſupport its Figure, as firſt, that it is one of the *Coinage Towns*, as I call them, or *Stannary Towns*, as others call them. (2.) The common Goal for the whole *Stannary* is here, as are alſo the County Courts for the whole County of *Cornwall*.

There

There is a mock Cavalcade kept up at this Town, which is very Remarkable, the Particulars, as they are related by Mr. *Carew* in his *Survey* of *Cornwall*, take as follows.

"Upon little *Easter Sunday*, the Free-holders of this Town "and Mannour by themselves, or their Deputies, did there "Assemble: Amongst whom, one (as it fell to his Lot by turn) "bravely apparall'd, gallantly mounted, with a Crown on his "Head, a Scepter in his Hand, and a Sword borne before him, "and dutifully attended by all the rest also on Horseback, rode "thro' the principal Street to the Church: The Curate in his "best *Beseen* solemnly received him at the Church-yard Stile, "and conducted him to hear divine Service: After which, he "repaired with the same Pomp, to a House provided for that "purpose, made a Feast to his Attendants, kept the Tables-end "himself, and was served with kneeling Assay, and all other "Rights due to the Estate of a Prince: With which Dinner, "the Ceremony ended, and every Man returned Home again. "The Pedigree of this Usuage is deriv'd from so many Descents "of Ages that the Cause and Author out-reach the Remem-"brance: Howbeit, these Circumstances afford a Conjecture, "that it should betoken Royalties appertaining to the Honour "of *Cornwal*.

Behind *Foye*, and nearer to the Coast at the Mouth of a small River, which some call *Lowe*, tho' without any Authority, there stand two Towns opposite to one another, bearing the Name of the River *Loe*, that is to say, distinguish'd by the Addition of East *Loe*, and West *Loe*. These are both good Trading Towns, and especially Fishing Towns and which is very particular, are like *Weymouth* and *Melcomb*, in *Dorsetshire*, seperated only by the Creek, or River; and yet each of them send Members to Parliaments: These Towns are joyn'd together by a very beautiful and stately Stone Bridge having fifteen Arches.

East Loo, was the antienter Corporation of the two, and for some Ages ago the greater and more considerable Town; but now they tell us *West Loo* is the richest, and has the most Ships belonging to it: Were they put together, they would make a very handsome Seaport Town. They have a great Fishing Trade here, as well for supply of the Country, as for Merchandize, and the Towns are not dispisable; but as to sending four Members to the *British* Parliament, which is as many as the City of *London* chooses, that I confess seems a little scandalous, *but to who*, is none of my Business to enquire.

Passing from hence, and Ferrying over *Foy* River, or the River

River *Foweth*, call it as ye pleaſe, we come into a large Country without many Towns in it of Note, but very well furniſhed with Gentlemen's Seats, and a little higher up with *Tinn Works*.

The Sea making ſeveral deep Bays here, they who Travel by Land are oblig'd to go higher into the Country to paſs above the Water, eſpecially at *Trewardreth* Bay, which lyes very Broad, above ten Miles within the Country, which paſſing at *Trewardreth*, a Town of no great Note, tho' the Bay takes its Name from it, the next Inlet of the Sea, is the famous *Firth*, or Inlet, call'd *Falmouth Haven*. It is certainly next to *Milford Haven* in *South Wales*, the faireſt and beſt Road for Shipping that is in the whole Iſle of *Britain*, when there be conſidered the Depth of Water for above Twenty Miles within Land; the Safety of Riding, ſhelter'd from all kind of Winds or Storms, the good Anchorage, and the many Creeks, all Navigable, where Ships may run in and be Safe, ſo that the like is no where to be found.

There are ſix or ſeven very conſiderable Places upon this *Haven*, and the Rivers from it, (*viz.*) *Grampound*, *Tregony*, *Truro*, *Penryn*, *Falmouth*, St. *Mawes*, and *Pendennis*. The three firſt of theſe ſend Members to Parliament, the Town of *Falmouth*, as big as all the three, and richer than ten of them ſends none, which imports no more than this, that *Falmouth* it ſelf is not of ſo great Antiquity, as to its riſing, as thoſe other Towns are; and yet the whole *Haven* takes its Name from *Falmouth* too, unleſs as ſome think the Town took its Name from the *Haven*, which however they give no Authority to ſuggeſt.

St. *Mawes* and *Pendennis* are two Fortifications placed at the Points, or Enterance of this *Haven*, oppoſite to one another, tho' not with a Communication, or View; they are very Strong; the firſt Principally by Sea, having a good Plat Form of Guns, pointing thwart the Channel, and planted on a Level with the Water; but *Pendennis Caſtle* is ſtrong by Land as well as by Water, is regularly Fortified, has good out Works, and generally a ſtrong Garriſon; St. *Mawes*, otherwiſe call'd St. *Mary's* has a Town annex'd to the Caſtle, and is a Borough, ſending Members to the Parliament. *Pendennis* is a meer Fortreſs, tho' there are ſome Habitations in it too, and ſome at a ſmall diſtance near the Sea ſide, but not of any great Conſideration.

The Town of *Falmouth* is by much the richeſt, and beſt Trading Town in this County, tho' not ſo antient as its Neighbour Town of *Truro*; and indeed, is in ſome things oblig'd to acknowledge the Seigniorty; Namely, that in the Corporation of *Truro*, the Perſon who they chooſe to be their Mayor of

Truro,

Truro, is alſo Mayor of *Falmouth* of Courſe. How the Juriſdiction is manag'd, is an Account too long for this Place; the *Truro* Men alſo receive ſeveral Duties Collected in *Falmouth*, particularly Wharfage for the Merchandizes Landed, or Shipp'd off; but let theſe Advantages be what they will, the Town of *Falmouth* has gotten the Trade, at leaſt the beſt Part of it from the other, which is chiefly owing to the ſituation, for that *Falmouth* lying upon the Sea, but within the entrance, Ships of the greateſt Burthen come up to the very Keys, and the whole Royal Navy might Ride ſafely in the Road, whereas the Town of *Truro* lying far within, and at the Mouth of two freſh Rivers, is not Navigable for Veſſels of above 150 Tons, or thereabouts.

Some have ſuggeſted that the original of *Falmouth*, was the having ſo large a Key, and ſo good a depth of Water at it. The Merchants of *Truro* formerly us'd it for the Place of Lading and Unlading their Ships, as the Merchants of *Exceter* did at *Topſham*, and this is the more probable in that, *as above*, the Wharfage of thoſe landing Places is ſtill the Property of the Corporation of *Truro*.

But let this be as it will, the Trade is now in a manner wholly gone to *Falmouth*, the Trade at *Truro*, being now chiefly if not only for the Shipping off of Block TINN and Copper Oar, the latter being lately found in large Quantities in ſome of the Mountains between *Truro*, and St. *Michaels*, and which is much improv'd ſince the ſeveral Mills are erected at *Briſtol*, and other Parts, for the Manufactures of Battery ware or, as 'tis call'd, Braſs, which is made out of *Engliſh* Copper, moſt of it dug in theſe Parts; the Oar it ſelf alſo being found very Rich and Good.

Falmouth is well built, has abundance of Shipping belonging to it, is full of rich Merchants, and has a flouriſhing and encreaſing Trade. I ſay encreaſing, becauſe by the late ſetting up the *Engliſh* Packets between this Port and *Lisbon*, there is a new Commerce between *Portugal* and this Town, carried on to a very great Value.

It is true, Part of this Trade was founded in a clandeſtine Commerce, carried on by the ſaid Packets at *Lisbon*, where being the King's Ships, and claiming the Privilege of not being ſearched, or viſited by the Cuſtom-Houſe Officers, they found Means to carry off great Quantities of *Britiſh* Manufactures, which they ſold on Board to the *Portugueſe* Merchants, and they convey'd them on Shoar, as 'tis ſuppoſed without paying Cuſtom.

But the Government there, getting Intelligence of it, and Complaint being made in *England* alſo, where it was found to be

very

very prejudicial to the fair Merchant, that Trade has been effectually ſtopp'd; but the *Falmouth* Merchants having by this Means gotten a Taſte of the *Portugueſe* Trade, have maintain'd it ever ſince in Ships of their own: Theſe Packets bring over ſuch vaſt Quantities of Gold in Specie, either in *Moidores*, which is the *Portugal* Coin, or in Bars of Gold, that I am very Credible inform'd the Carryer from *Falmouth*, brought by Land from thence to *London*, at one time, in the Month of *January*, 1722, or near it, Eighty Thouſand *Moidores* in Gold, which came from *Lisbon* in the Pacquet Boats, for Account of the Merchants at *London*, and that it was attended with a Guard of 12 Horſemen well arm'd, for which the ſaid Carryer had Half *per Cent.* for his Hazard.

This is a Specimen of the *Portugal* Trade, and how Conſiderable it is in its ſelf, as well as how Advantageous to *England*, but as that is not to the preſent Caſe, I proceed; the Cuſtom-houſe for all the Towns in this Port, and the Head Collector is Eſtabliſh'd at this Town, where the Duties, including the other Ports is very conſiderable: Here is alſo a very great Fiſhing for *Pilchards*, and the Merchants for *Falmouth* have the chief Stroke in that gainful Trade.

Truro is however a very conſiderable Town too; it ſtands up the Water North and by Eaſt from *Falmouth* in the utmoſt extended Branch of the Haven, in the Middle, between the Conflux of two Rivers, which tho' not of any long Courſe, have a very good appearance for a Port, and make a large Wharf between them in the Front of the Town; and the Water here makes a good Port for ſmall Ships, tho' it be at the Influx, but not for Ships of Burthen. This is the particular Town where the Lord *Warden* of the *Stannaries* always holds his famous Parliament of Miners, and for ſtamping of TINN. The Town is well built, but ſhews that it has been much fuller, both of Houſes and Inhabitants, than it is now; nor will it probably ever riſe, while the Town of *Falmouth* ſtands where it does, and while the Trade is ſettled in it, as it is. There are at leaſt three Churches in it, but no Diſſenter's Meeting Houſe, that I could hear of.

Tregony, is upon the ſame Water North Eaſt from *Falmouth*, diſtance about ſixteen Miles from it, but is a Town of very little Trade, nor indeed have any of the Towns ſo far within the Shoar, notwithſtanding the Benefit of the Water any conſiderable Trade but what is carried on under the Merchants of *Falmouth*, or *Truro*; the chief thing that is to be ſaid of this Town, is, that it ſends Members to Parliament, as does alſo

Grandpound,

Grandpound, a Market-Town, and Burro' about 4 Miles farther up the Water. This Place indeed has a Claim to Antiquity, and is an Appendix to the Dutchy of *Cornwall*, of which it holds at a Fee Farm Rent, and pays to the Prince of *Wales*, as Duke, 10*l.* 11*s.* 1*d. per Annum*; it has no Parish Church, but only a Chappel of Ease to an adjacent Parish.

Penryn, is up the same Branch of the Haven, as *Falmouth*, but stands four Miles higher towards the West, yet Ships come to it of as great a size, as can come to *Truro* it self; it is a very pleasant agreeable Town, and for that Reason has many Merchants in it, who would perhaps otherwise live at *Falmouth*. The chief Commerce of these Towns, as to their Sea Affairs, is the *Pilchards*, and *Newfoundland* Fishing, which is very profitable to them all; it had formerly a Conventual Church, with a Chantry, and a Religious House, a Cel to *Kirton*, but they are all demolish'd, and scarce the Ruins of them distinguishable enough to know one Part from another.

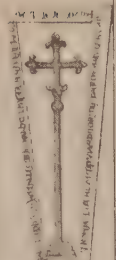
Quiting *Falmouth* Haven from *Penryn* West, we came to *Helsten*, about 7 Miles, and stands upon the little River *Cober*, which however admits the Sea so into its Bosom as to make a tolerable good Harbour for Ships a little below the Town. It is the Fifth Town, allow'd for the Coining TINN, and several of the Ships call'd *Tinn* Ships are Loaden here.

This Town is large and populous, and has four spacious Streets, a handsome Church, and a good Trade: This Town also sends Members to Parliament. Beyond this is a Market Town tho' of no Resort for Trade, call'd *Market Jew*, it lyes indeed on the Sea-side, but has no Harbour or safe Road for Shipping.

At *Helford* is a small, but good Harbour between *Falmouth* and this Port, where many times the TINN Ships go in to Load for *London*; also here are a good Number of Fishing Vessels for the *Pilchard* Trade, and abundance of skilful Fishermen: It was from this Town that in the great Storm, which happened, *Nov.* 27, 1703. a Ship loaden with *Tinn*, was blown out to Sea, and driven to the Isle of *Wight*, in seven Hours, having on Board only one Man, and two Boys; the Story is as Follows, (*viz.*)

"The beginning of the Storm, there lay a Ship laden with "*Tinn*, in *Helford* Haven, about two Leagues and a half West "of *Falmouth*. The *Tinn* was taken on Board at a Place call'd "*Guague* Wharf, five or six Miles up the River, and the Vessel "was come down to *Helford*, in order to pursue her Voyage to "*London*.

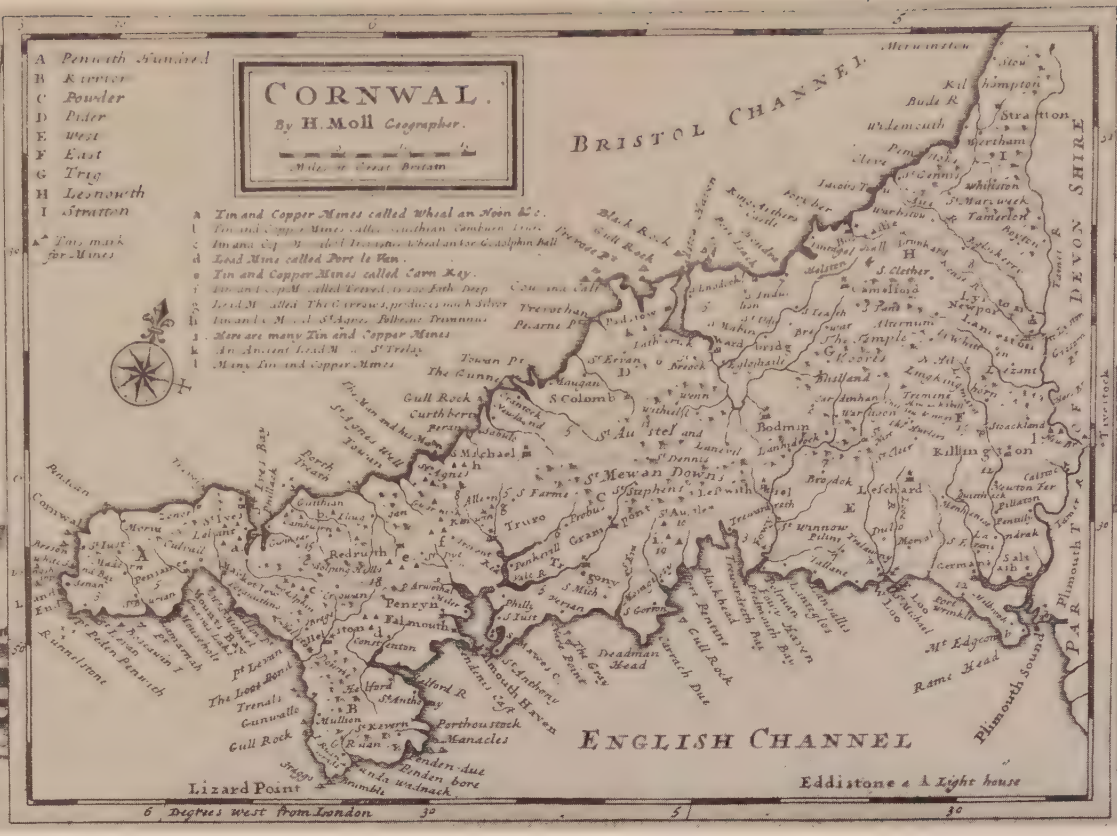
"About



Tomb at St Buriens

Kit's Stone

The Wring Cheese Stones near Killington


CORNWAL.
By H. Moll Geographer.
Miles in Great Britain
A Penwith Hundred
B Kerrier
C Powder
D Pider
E West
F East
G Trig
H Leonorth
I Stratton
A Tin mark for Mines
a Tin and Copper Mines called Whial an Noin &c.
d Lead Mines called Port le Van.
e Tin and Copper Mines called Carn Kay.
h Lead Mines called The Carrews, produces much Silver
i Mines are many Tin and Copper Mines
k An Ancient Lead Mine at St Trelay
l Many Tin and Copper Mines
BRISTOL CHANNEL
ENGLISH CHANNEL
DEVON SHIRE
Lizard Point
Eddistone a Light house
Plymouth Sound
Rame Head
Deadman Head
Gull Rock
Penzance
Penryn
Falmouth
Truro
Redruth
St Michael
St Colomb
Launceston
Bodmin
Liskeard
Saltash
Plymouth
Stratton
Kilkhampton
Bude R.
Widemouth
Morwenstow
Merrington
Killington
Mt Edgcumbe
Tamerton
Lanreath
Lostwithiel
Fowey
Mevagissey
St Austell
Helston
Marazion
Penzance
Sennen
Land's End
Porthcurno
Porthleven
Mullion
Gunwalloe
Cadgwith
Coverack
Lizard
Kynance
Trevethan
Pearne Pt
Padstow
Tintagel
Boscastle
Bude
Hartland
Clovelly
Ilfracombe
Barnstaple
Bideford
Appledore
Tavistock
Launceston
Liskeard
Looe
Fowey
Mevagissey
St Austell
Truro
Penzance
Falmouth
Helston
Redruth
Camborne
St Ives
Hayle

"About 8 a-Clock in the Evening the Commander, whoſe "Name was *Anthony Jenkins*, went on Board with his Mate to "ſee that every Thing was ſafe, and to give Orders, but went "both on ſhoar again, leaving only a Man, and two Boys on "Board, not apprehending any Danger, they being in ſafe "Harbour; however, he ordered them, that if it ſhould blow "hard, they ſhould carry out the ſmall Bower Anchor, and ſo "to Moor the Ship by two Anchors, and then giving what other "Orders he thought to be needful, he went aſhore, as above.

"About 9 o'Clock, the Wind beginning to blow harder, they "carryed out the Anchor according to the Maſter's Order; but "the Wind encreaſing about 10, the Ship began to drive, ſo they "carry'd out their beſt Bower, which having a good new Cable, "brought the Ship up. The Storm ſtill encreaſing they let go "the Kedge Anchor; ſo that they then rode by four Anchors "a Head, which were all they had.

"But between 11 and 12 o'Clock, the Wind came about "Weſt and by South, and blew in ſo violent and terrible a manner, "that tho' they rid under the Lee of a high Shore, yet the Ship "was driven from all her Anchors, and about Midnight drove "quite out of the Harbour (the opening of the Harbour lying "due Eaſt and Weſt) into the open Sea, the Men having neither "Anchor or Cable, or Boat to help themſelves.

"In this dreadful Condition, they driving, I ſay, out of the "Harbour: Their firſt and chief care was to go clear of the Rocks, "which lye on either Side the Harbour's Mouth, and which "they perform'd pretty well; then, ſeeing no Remedy, they "conſulted what to do next. They cou'd carry no Sail at firſt, "no not a Knot, nor do any thing but run away afore it: The "only thing they had to think on, was to keep her out at Sea as "far as they could, for fear of a Point of Land, call'd *The Dead* "*Man's Head*, which lyes to the Eaſtward of *Falmouth* Haven, "and then if they could eſcape the Land, thought to run in for "*Plymouth*, next Morning, ſo if poſſible, to ſave their Lives.

"In this frighted Condition they drove away at a prodigious "Rate, having ſometimes the Bonnet of their Foreſail a little out, "but the Yard lower'd almoſt to the Deck; ſometimes the Ship "almoſt under Water, and ſometimes above, keeping ſtill in the "Offing, for fear of the Land, till they might ſee Daylight; but "when the Day brake they found they were to think no more "of *Plymouth*, for they were far enough beyond it, and the firſt "Land they made was *Peverel* Point, being the Southermoſt "Land of the Iſle of *Purbeck*, in *Dorſetſhire*, and a little to the

"Weſtward

"Weſtward of the Iſle of *Wight*; ſo that now they were in a "terrible Conſternation, and driving ſtill at a prodigious Rate, "by ſeven a Clock they found themſelves Broad Side of the Iſle "of *Wight*.

"Here they conſulted again what to do to ſave their Lives; "one of the Boys was for running her into the *Downs*, but the "Man objected, that having no Anchor or Cable, nor Boat to "go on Shore with, and the Storm blowing off Shore, in the "*Downs*, they ſhould be inevitably blown off, and loſt upon the "unfortunate *Goodwin*, which it ſeems the Man had been on "once before, and narrowly eſcaped.

"Now came the laſt Conſultation for their Lives; the other "of the Boys ſaid, he had been in a certain Creek in the Iſle of "*Wight*, where between the Rocks he knew there was room to "run the Ship in, and at leaſt to ſave their Lives, and that he ſaw "the Place juſt that Moment; ſo he deſir'd the Man to let him "have the Helm, and he would do his beſt, and venture it. The "Man gave him the Helm, and he ſtood directly in among the "Rocks, the People ſtanding on the Shore, thinking they were "mad, and that they would in a few Minutes be daſhed in a "Thouſand pieces.

"But when they came nearer, and the People found they "ſteer'd as if they knew the Place, they made Signals to them to "direct them, as well as they could, and the young bold Fellow "run her into a ſmall Cove, where ſhe ſtuck faſt, as it were, "between the Rocks on both Sides, there being but juſt room "enough for the Breadth of the Ship; the Ship indeed giving "two or three Knocks ſtav'd, and ſunk, but the Man and the "two Youths jump't a Shore, and were ſafe, and the Lading "being *Tinn* was afterwards ſecur'd. *N. B.* The Merchants "very well Rewarded the three Sailors, eſpecially the Lad that "ran her into that Place.

Penſance, is the fartheſt Town of any Note Weſt, being 254 Miles from *London*, and within about ten Miles of the Promontory, call'd the Lands End; ſo that this Promontory is from *London* 264 Miles, or thereabouts: This Town of *Penſance* is a Place of good Buſineſs, well built and populous, has a good Trade, and a great many Ships belonging to it, notwithſtanding it is ſo remote. Here are alſo a great many good Families of Gentlemen, tho' in this utmoſt Angle of the Nation; and, which is yet more ſtrange, the Veins of Lead, Tinn, and Copper Oar, are ſaid to be ſeen, even to the utmoſt Extent of Land at Low Water Mark, and in the very Sea; ſo rich, ſo valuable

a Treaſure

a Treaſure is contain'd in theſe Parts of *Great Britain*, tho' they are ſuppos'd to be ſo poor, becauſe ſo very remote from *London*, which is the Center of our Wealth.

Between this Town and St. *Burien*, a Town midway between it and the Land's End, ſtands a Circle of great Stones, not unlike thoſe at *Stonehenge* in *Wiltſhire*, with one bigger than the reſt in the Middle; they ſtand about 12 Foot aſunder, but have no Inſcription, neither does Tradition offer to leave any Part of their Hiſtory upon Record; as whether it was a Trophy, or a Monument of Burial, or an Altar for Worſhip, or what elſe; ſo that all that can be learn'd of them, is, That *here they are*: The Pariſh where they ſtand is call'd *Boſcawone*, from whence the ancient and honourable Family of *Boſcawen* derive their Names.

Near *Penſance*, but open to the Sea, is that Gulph they call *Mounts Bay*, nam'd ſo from a high Hill ſtanding in the Water, which they call St. *Michael*'s *Mount*; the Seamen call it only, the *Corniſh Mount*; It has been fortify'd, tho' the Situation of it makes it ſo difficult of Acceſs, that like the *Baſs* in *Scotland*, there needs no Fortification; like the *Baſs* too, it was once made a Priſon for Priſoners of State, but now it is wholly neglected; there is a very good Road here for Shipping, which makes the Town of *Penſance* be a Place of good Reſort.

A little up in the County towards the North Weſt is *Godolchan*, which tho' a Hill, rather than a Town, gives Name to the Noble and ancient Family of *Godolphin*; and nearer on the Northern Coaſt is *Royalton*, which ſince the late *Sydney Godolphin*, Eſq; a younger Brother of the Family, was created Earl of *Godolphin*, gave Title of Lord to his eldeſt Son, who was call'd Lord *Royalton* during the Life of his Father. This Place alſo is infinitely rich in *Tinn* Mines.

I am now at my Journey's End; As to the Iſlands of *Scilly*, which lye beyond the Land's End, I ſhall ſay ſomething of them preſently: I muſt now return *Sur mes pas*, as the *French* call it; tho' not literally ſo, for I ſhall not come back the ſame way I went; but as I have Coaſted the South ſhore to the Land's End, I ſhall come back by the North Coaſt, and my Obſervations in my Return will furniſh very well Materials for a Fourth Letter.

I am, &c.

The END *of the* THIRD LETTER.

APPENDIX

APPENDIX
TO
LETTER III.

I HAVE ended this Account at the utmoſt Extent of the Iſland of *Great Britain* Weſt, without viſiting thoſe *Excreſſences* of the Iſland, *as I think I may call them*, (*viz.*) the Rocks of *Scilly*, of which, what is moſt famous, is their Infamy, or Reproach; Namely, How many good Ships are, almoſt *continually* daſh'd in pieces there, and how many brave Lives loſt, in ſpight of the Mariners beſt Skill, or the Light-Houſes, and other Sea-Marks beſt Notice.

Theſe Iſlands lye ſo in the Middle between the two vaſt Openings of the North and South narrow Seas, or as the Sailors call them, the *Briſtol* Channel, and *The Channel*, (ſo call'd by way of Eminence) that it cannot, or perhaps never will be avoided, but that ſeveral Ships in the dark of the Night, and in ſtreſs of Weather may by being out in their Reckonings, or other unavoidable Accidents miſtake, and if they do, they are ſure, as the Sailors call it, to run *Bump a Shore* upon *Scilly*, where they find no Quarter among the Breakers, but are beat to pieces, without any poſſibility of Eſcape.

One can hardly mention the *Biſhop* and his *Clerks*, as they are call'd, or the Rocks of *Scilly*, without letting fall a Tear to the Memory of Sir *Cloudeſly Shovel*, and all the gallant Spirits that were with him at one Blow, and without a moments Warning daſh'd into a State of Immortality; the Admiral with three Men of War, and all their Men (running upon theſe Rocks, right afore the Wind, and in a dark Night) being Loſt there, and not a Man ſav'd. But all our *Annals* and Hiſtories are full of this, ſo I need ſay no more.

They tell us of eleven Sail of Merchant Ships Homeward-bound, and richly Laden from the Southward, who had the like Fate, in the ſame Place, a great many Years ago; and that ſome of them coming from *Spain*, and having a great Quantity of Bullion, or Pieces of Eight on Board, the Money frequently drives on Shore ſtill, and that in good Quantities, eſpecially after ſtormy Weather.

This

This may be the Reaſon why, as we obſerved during our ſhort ſtay here, ſeveral Mornings after, it had blown ſomething hard in the Night, the Sands were cover'd with Country People running too and fro' to ſee if the Sea had caſt up any thing of value. This the Seamen call *going a ſhoring*; and it ſeems they do often find good Purchaſe: Sometimes alſo dead Bodies are caſt up here, the Conſequence of Shipwrecks among thoſe fatal Rocks and Iſlands; as alſo broken pieces of Ships, Casks, Cheſts, and almoſt every thing that will float, or roll on Shore by the Surges of the Sea.

Nor is it ſeldom that the voracious Country People ſcuffle and fight about the Right to what they find, and that in a deſperate manner, ſo that this Part of *Cornwall* may truly be ſaid to be inhabited by a fierce and ravenous People; for they are ſo greedy, and eager for the Prey, that they are charg'd with ſtrange, bloody, and cruel Dealings, even ſometimes with one another; but eſpecially with poor diſtreſs'd Seamen when they come on Shore by force of a Tempeſt, and ſeek help for their Lives, and where they find the Rocks themſelves not more mercileſs than the People who range about them for their Prey.

Here alſo, as a farther Teſtimony of the immenſe Riches which have been Loſt at ſeveral times upon this Coaſt, we found ſeveral Engineers, and Projectors; ſome with one ſort of Diving Engine, and ſome with another; ſome claiming ſuch a Wreck, and ſome ſuch and ſuch others; where they alledg'd, they were aſſur'd there were great Quantities of Money; and ſtrange unprecedented Ways were us'd by them to come at it; Some, I ſay, with one kind of Engine, and ſome another; and tho' we thought ſeveral of them very ſtrange impracticable Methods, yet, I was aſſur'd by the Country People, that they had done Wonders with them under Water, and that ſome of them had taken up things of great Weight, and in a great Depth of Water; others had ſplit open the Wrecks they had found, in a manner one would have thought not poſſible to be done, ſo far under Water, and had taken out things from the very Holds of the Ships; but we could not learn, that they had come at any pieces of Eight, which was the thing they ſeem'd moſt to aim at, and depend upon; at leaſt they had not found any great Quantity, as they ſaid they expected.

However, we left them as buſy as we found them, and far from being diſcouraged; and if half the Golden Mountains, or Silver Mountains either, which they promiſe themſelves, ſhould appear, they will be very well paid for their Labour.

From

From the Tops of the Hills, on this Extremity of the Land, you may ſee out into that they call the *Chops of the Channel*, which, as it is the greateſt Inlet of Commerce, and the moſt frequented by Merchant-Ships of any Place in the World; ſo one ſeldom looks out to Seaward, but ſomething new preſents; *that is to ſay*, of Ships paſſing, or repaſſing, either on the great or leſſer Channel.

Upon a former accidental Journey into this Part of the Country, during the War with *France*, it was with a mixture of Pleaſure and Horror that we ſaw from the Hills at the *Lizard*, which is the Southermoſt Point of this Land, an obſtinate Fight between three *French-men* of War, and two *Engliſh*, with a Privateer, and three Merchant-Ships in their Company; the *Engliſh* had the Misfortune, not only to be fewer Ships of War in Number, but of leſs Force; ſo that while the two biggeſt *French* Ships engaged the *Engliſh*, the Third in the mean time took the two Merchant-Ships, and went off with them; as to the Piccaroon, or Privateer, ſhe was able to do little in the Matter, not daring to come ſo near the Men of War, as to take a Broadſide, which her thin Sides would not have been able to bear, but would have ſent her to the Bottom at once; ſo that the *Engliſh Men* of War had no Aſſiſtance from her, nor could ſhe prevent the taking the two Merchant-Ships; yet we obſerv'd that the *Engliſh* Captains manag'd their Fight ſo well, and their Seamen behav'd ſo briskly, that in about three Hours both the *French-men* ſtood off, and being ſufficiently Bang'd, let us ſee that they had no more Stomach to Fight; after which the *Engliſh*, having Damage enough too no doubt, ſtood away to the Eaſtward, as we ſuppos'd, to Refit.

This Point of the *Lizard*, which runs out to the Southward, and the other Promontory mention'd above, make the two Angles, or Horns, as they are call'd, from whence 'tis ſuppos'd this County receiv'd its firſt Name of *Cornwall*, or as Mr. *Cambden* ſays, *Cornubia* in the Latin, and in the Britiſh *Kernaw*, as running out in two vaſtly extended Horns; and indeed it ſeems, as if Nature had form'd this Situation for the Direction of Mariners, as foreknowing of what Importance it ſhould be, and how in future Ages theſe Seas ſhould be thus Throng'd with Merchant Ships, the Protection of whoſe Wealth, and the Safety of the People navigating them, was ſo much her early Care, that ſhe ſtretched out the Land ſo very many ways, and extended the Points and Promontories ſo far, and in ſo many different Places into the Sea, that the Land might be more

eaſily

eaſily diſcover'd at a due Diſtance, which way ſoever the Ships ſhould come.

Nor is the *Lizard* Point leſs uſeful (tho 'not ſo far Weſt) than the other, which is more properly call'd the *Land's End*; but if we may Credit our Mariners, it is more frequently, firſt diſcover'd from the Sea; for as our Mariners knowing by the Soundings when they are in the Mouth of the Channel, do then moſt naturally ſtand to the Southward, to avoid miſtaking the Channel, and to ſhun the *Severn* Sea, or *Briſtol* Channel, but ſtill more to avoid running upon *Scilly*, and the Rocks about it, as is obſerv'd before: I ſay, as they carefully keep to the Southward, till they think they are fair with the Channel, and then ſtand to the Northward again, or North Eaſt, to make the Land; this is the Reaſon why the *Lizard* is generally ſpeaking, the firſt Land they make, and not the *Land's End*.

Then having made the *Lizard*, they either (firſt) run in for *Falmouth*, which is the next Port, if they are taken ſhort with Eaſterly Winds, or are in want of Proviſions and Refreſhment, or have any thing out of Order, ſo that they care not to keep the Sea or; (2dly) ſtand away for the *Ram Head*, and *Plymouth*-Sound, or (3dly) keep an Offing to run up the Channel.

So that the *Lizard* is the general Guide, and of more uſe in theſe Caſes than the other Point, and is therefore the Land, which the Ships chooſe to make firſt, for then alſo they are ſure that they are paſt *Scilly*, and all the Dangers of that Part of the Iſland.

Nature has fortify'd this Part of the Iſland of *Britain* in a ſtrange manner, and ſo as is worth a Traveller's Obſervation, as if ſhe knew the Force and Violence of the mighty Ocean, which beats upon it; and which indeed, if the Land was not made firm in Proportion, could not withſtand, but would have been waſh'd away long ago.

Firſt, there are the Iſlands of *Scilly*, and the Rocks about them, theſe are plac'd like Outworks to reſiſt the firſt Aſſaults of this Enemy, and ſo break the Force of it; as the Piles, or *Starlings* (as they are call'd) are plac'd before the ſolid Stone-Work of *London-Bridge*, to fence off the Force, either of the Water, or Ice, or any thing elſe that might be dangerous to the Work.

Then there are a vaſt Number of *ſunk Rocks*, (ſo the Seamen call them,) beſides ſuch as are viſible, and above Water; which gradually leſſen the Quantity of Water, that would otherwiſe lye with an infinite Weight and Force upon the Land; 'tis obſerv'd,

obſerv'd, that theſe Rocks lye under Water for a great way off into the Sea on every Side the ſaid two Horns or Points of Land; ſo breaking the Force of the Water, and as above leſſening the Weight of it.

But beſides this, the whole *Terra Firma*, or Body of the Land, which makes this Part of the Iſle of *Britain*, ſeems to be one ſolid Rock, as if it was formed by Nature to reſiſt the otherwiſe irreſiſtible Power of the Ocean; and indeed if one was to obſerve with what Fury the Sea comes on ſometimes againſt the Shore here, eſpecially at the *Lizard* Point, where there are but few, if any Outworks, (as I call them) to reſiſt it; How high the Waves come rowling forward, ſtorming on the Neck of one another; particularly when the Wind blows *off Sea*, one would wonder, that even the ſtrongeſt Rocks themſelves ſhould be able to reſiſt, and repel them. But, as I ſaid, the Country ſeems to be as it were one great Body of Stone, and prepar'd ſo on purpoſe.

And yet, as if all this was not enough, Nature has provided another ſtrong Fence, and that is, that theſe vaſt Rocks are, as it were, Cemented together by the ſolid and weighty Oar of TINN and Copper, eſpecially the laſt, which is plentifully found upon the very outmoſt Edge of the Land, and with which the Stones may be ſaid to be Soder'd together, leſt the Force of the Sea ſhould ſeparate and disjoynt them, and ſo break in upon theſe Fortifications of the Iſland, to deſtroy its chief Security.

This is certain, that there is a more than ordinary Quantity of Tinn, Copper, and Lead alſo, placed by the Great Director of Nature in theſe very remote Angles and, as I have ſaid above, the Oar is found upon the very Surface of the Rocks a good way into the Sea, and that it does not only lye, as it were, upon, or between the Stones among the Earth, which in that Caſe might be waſhed from it by the Sea, but that it is even blended or mix'd in with the Stones themſelves, that the Stones muſt be ſplit into pieces to come at it; by this mixture the Rocks are made infinitely Weighty and Solid, and thereby ſtill the more qualified to repel the Force of the Sea.

Upon this remote Part of the Iſland we ſaw great Numbers of that famous kind of *Crows*, which is known by the Name of *the Corniſh Cough*, or *Chough*, ſo the Country People call them: They are the ſame kind, which are found in *Switzerland* among the *Alps*, and which *Pliny* pretended, were peculiar to thoſe Mountains, and calls the *Pyrrhocorax*; the Body is black, the Legs, Feet, and Bill of a *deep Yellow*, almoſt to a *Red*; I could not find that it was affected for any good Quality it had, nor is the

the Flesh good to eat, for it feeds much on Fish and Carrion; it is counted little better than a Kite, for it is of ravenous Quality, and is very mischievous; it will steal and carry away any thing it finds about the House, that is not too heavy, tho' not fit for its Food; as Knives, Forks, Spoons and Linnen Cloths, or whatever it can fly away with, sometimes they say it has stolen bits of Firebrands, or lighted Candles, and lodged them in the Stacks of Corn, and the Thatch of Barns and Houses, and set them on fire; but this I only had by oral Tradition.

I might take up many Sheets in describing the valuable Curiosities of this little *Cherosonese*, or Neck Land, call'd the *Land's End*, in which there lyes an immense Treasure, and many Things worth Notice, I mean besides those to be found upon the Surface: But I am too near the End of this Letter. If I have Opportunity, I shall take Notice of some Part of what I omit here, in my Return by the Northern Shore of the County.

The END *of the* THIRD LETTER.

ADDENDA

ADDENDA

TO

THE FIRST VOLUME.

SINCE the Clofing this Volume there are feveral Great and Magnificent Buildings begun to be Erected, within the Circuit of thefe Letters, which however, not being finifh'd, cannot now be fully defcribed, (*viz.*)

1. Sir *Gregory Page*'s Houfe on *Black-Heath*, which they tell us, will be a more Magnificent Work than any private Gentleman's Seat in this Part of *Great-Britain*.

2. The Lord *Onflow's* Seat, re-edifying near *Guildford*.

3. Sir *John Williams*'s Seat all new, at *Stoke*, near *Nayland-Bridge*, in *Suffolk*.

4. A New Square, almoft a New Town, at the Eaft-Side of *Greenwich*, on the *Heath*, in the way to *Charleton*.

5. And, laftly, The famous Addition, or Square begun at *King's* College Chapel in *Cambridge*, of which the Foundation is but even now lay'd.

THE

THE AUTHOR'S PREFACE TO THE SECOND VOLUME.

THE Reception which the firſt Part of this Work has met with, has not been ſo mean as to diſcourage the Performance of the Second Volume, nor to ſlacken the Diligence in our Endeavours to perform it well: It is not an eaſy Thing to travel over a whole Kingdom, and in ſo critical a Manner too, as will enable the Traveller to give an Account of Things fit for the Uſe of thoſe that ſhall come after him.

To deſcribe a Country by other Mens Accounts of it, would ſoon expoſe the Writer to a Diſcovery of the Fraud; and to deſcribe it by Survey, requires a Preparation too great for any Thing but a publick Purſe, and Perſons appointed by Authority; This was the Caſe in Mr. *Cambden*'s Travelling, by which means he had Acceſs to every Curioſity, publick and private. But to deſcribe a Country by Way of Journey, in a private Capacity, as has been the Caſe here, though it requires a particular Application, to what may be learn'd from due Enquiry and from Converſation, yet it admits not the Obſerver to dwell upon every Nicety, to meaſure the Diſtances, and determine exactly the Scite, the Dimenſions, or the Extent of Places, or read the Hiſtories of them. But it is giving an Account by way of Eſſay, or, as the Moderns call it, by Memoirs of the preſent State of Things, in a familiar Manner.

This we have perform'd in the beſt Manner we could, and have taken Care to have it come fully up to our Propoſals. We are not to boaſt of the Performance, but are content to have it compar'd with any that have gone before it; if it may be done with Impartiality and a fair Deſign of determining according to Truth: Our Manner is plain, and ſuited to the Nature of Familiar Letters; our Relations have no Bluſters, no Rhodomontadoes of our own Abilities; but we keep cloſe to the firſt Deſign of giving, as near as poſſible, ſuch an Account of Things, as may entertain the Reader, and give him a View of our Country, ſuch as may tempt him to travel over it himſelf, in which Caſe it will be not a little aſſiſting to him, or qualify him

to

to diſcourſe of it, as one that had a tolerable Knowledge of it, tho' he ſtay'd at Home.

As we obſerv'd in the firſt Volume, and frequently in this, there will always be ſomething new, for thoſe that come after; and if an Account of *Great Britain* was to be written every Year, there would be ſomething found out, which was overlook'd before, or ſomething to deſcribe, which had its Birth ſince the former Accounts: New Foundations are always laying, new Buildings always raiſing, Highways repairing, Churches and publick Buildings erecting, Fires and other Calamities happening, Fortunes of Families taking different Turns, new Trades are every Day erected, new Projects enterpriz'd, new Deſigns laid; ſo that as long as *England* is a trading, improving Nation, no perfect Deſcription either of the Place, the People, or the Conditions and State of Things can be given.

For Example; ſince the Finiſhing of the laſt Volume, the *South Sea Company* have engaged in the *Greenland Fiſhery*, and have fitted out a Fleet of twelve great Ships, which they have built new from the Stocks, and have made that great Wet-Dock between *Deptford* and *Redriff*, the Center of all that Commerce and the Buildings, the Works, and the Management, of that they call their Cookery; that is, the Boyling their Blubber into Oyl. 'Tis well if they do not make Stink enough, and gain too little, eſpecially to the neighbouring Places of *Deptford* and *Redriff*.

Another Article has happened, even between the Writing the APPENDIX to this Work, and this PREFACE; namely, That an Act of Parliament is paſſing, and will ſoon, we ſuppoſe, be paſs'd for making the River *Nyne* navigable from *Peterborough* to *Northampton*, a Work which will be of infinite Advantage to the Country, becauſe the River pierces ſo far into the Heart of the Iſland, where there is no Navigation for between twenty or thirty Miles any Way: 'Tis true, this may be long in doing, it being above fifty Miles in length by the River; and they had once before an Act granted for the ſame Thing; yet, 'tis ſaid, they intend now to go about it in good earneſt, and that they will be content with performing it piece-meal, that is to ſay, *ſome* and *ſome*, that they may ſee how practicable it may be, and how well it will turn to account.

It is not deſign'd to make Apologies here for the Performance; there were ſo few Miſtakes in the former Volume, that were of any Importance, and thoſe few ſo eaſily rectify'd, that tho' this Circuit is much greater, and perhaps the Variety the greateſt of all

all the three, yet 'tis hop'd there will be ſo few Exceptions, as they may be eaſily accounted for hereafter.

The Saying that *Sudbury* was not a Corporation, when really it was ſo; that *Chelmsford* was the firſt and chief Plantation of Hops in *Eſſex*, when it ſeems *Caſtle Henningham* claims Precedence: The Debate whether *Dunwich* has now any Trade left, or, whether it be quite devour'd of the Sea; or whether *Woodbridge* or *Ipſwich* are the chief Ports for exporting *Suffolk* Butter; are all ſo eaſily to be rectify'd by any Reader, tho' they are among the chief Miſtakes of the laſt Volume, that we cannot but hope the Candor of the Reader will make Allowances for it, if ſuch ſhould unavoidably have ſlipt Obſervation, in this Part alſo, tho' we hope not.

We have now finiſh'd the whole South of *Trent*, which being the moſt populous Part of the Country, and infinitely fuller of great Towns, of People, and of Trade, has alſo the greateſt Variety of Incidents in its paſſing over.

But the Northern Part being alſo to include *Scotland*, and being the greateſt in Extent, will have its Beauties, we can aſſure you; and tho' the Country may in ſome Reſpects, be called barren, the Hiſtory of it will not be ſo.

Scotland will have Juſtice done it, without the Flattery and ridiculous Encomiums which have already ſo much expoſed two *Scotiſh* Writers upon that Subject.

The great and once waſted Countries of *Northumberland*, *Cumberland*, and *Durham*, ſhall be truly and not ſlightly deſcrib'd, with their real Improvements, without loading our Work with Fragments of Antiquity, and dreſſing up the Wilds of the Borders as a Paradiſe, which are indeed but a Wilderneſs.

In the mean Time we recommend our Performance to the Candor of the Reader, and whatever may be objected, we doubt not to have obtained the juſt Reputation of having written with Impartiality and with Truth.

LETTER IV.

Containing a Deſcription of the North Shore of the Counties of CORNWALL, *and* DEVON, *and ſome Parts of* SOMERSETSHIRE, WILTSHIRE, DORSETSHIRE, GLOUCESTERSHIRE, BUCKINGHAMSHIRE *and* BERKSHIRE.

SIR,

MY laſt Letter ended the Account of my Travels, where Nature ended her Account, when ſhe meeted out the Iſland, and where ſhe fix'd the utmoſt *Weſtern* Bounds of *Britain*; and, being reſolved to ſee the very Extremity of it, I ſet my Foot into the Sea, as it were, beyond the fartheſt Inch of dry Land *Weſt*, as I had done before near the Town of *Dover*, at the Foot of the Rocks of the *South-Foreland* in *Kent*, which, I think, is the fartheſt Point *Eaſt* in a Line; And as I had done, alſo, at *Leoſtoff* in *Suffolk*, which is another Promontory on the *Eaſtern* Coaſt, and is reckon'd the fartheſt Land *Eaſtward* of the Iſland in general: Likewiſe, I had uſed the ſame Ceremony at *Selſy* near *Chicheſter*, which I take to be the fartheſt Land *South*, except at *Portland* only, which, as it is not really an Iſland, may be called, *The fartheſt Land South*; ſo, in its Place, I ſhall give you an Account of the ſame Curioſity at *John a Grot*'s Houſe in *Caithneſs*, the fartheſt Piece of Ground in *Great Britain*, *North*.

I had once, indeed, reſolved to have coaſted the whole Circuit of *Britain* by Sea, as 'tis ſaid, *Agricola* the *Roman* General, did; and in this Voyage I would have gone about every Promontory, and into the Bottom of every Bay, and had provided myſelf a good Yacht, and an able Commander for that Purpoſe; but I found it would be too hazardous an Undertaking for any Man to juſtify himſelf in the doing it upon the meer Foundation of Curioſity, and having no other Buſineſs at all; ſo I gave it over.

There was another Difficulty alſo, upon which my Navigator, or Commander, as I called him, who was an old experienced Seaman, diſſuaded me from the Undertaking; and that was, the Neceſſity of getting Pilots to every Part of the Coaſt, and to every Port, River, and Creek, and the Danger of not getting them: The Neceſſity was plain; For that, as I propoſed to keep all

all the Way near, or under the Shore, to enter into all the Bays, and Mouths of Rivers, and Creeks, as above; 1. It would be impracticable to find any ſingle Man that knew ſo perfectly the whole Coaſt, as to venture in without Pilots. 2. Pilots would not always be found, eſpecially on the *North* and *Weſt* Coaſts of *Scotland*; ſo I laid it aſide, I ſay, as a hopeleſs, and too dangerous Adventure, and ſatisfied myſelf, to make the Circuit very near as perfect by Land, which I have done with much leſs Hazard, though with much more Pains and Expence; the Fruit of which, you have, in Part, communicated in theſe Letters.

I now turned about to the *Eaſt*, and as, when I went *Weſt*, I kept to the *Southern* Coaſt of this long County of *Cornwall*, and of *Devonſhire* alſo, ſo in going *Eaſt*, I ſhall keep the *North-Shore* on Board. The firſt Place, of any Note, we came to, is St. *Ives*, a pretty good Town, and grown rich by the Fiſhing-Trade; it is ſituated on the *Weſt* Side of a deep Bay, called St. *Ives Bay*, from the Name of the Town. This Bay is oppoſite, on the Land Side, to *Mount*'s *Bay*, which I ſpoke of in my laſt, in my Account of *Penſance*.

It is a very pleaſant View we have at *Madern Hills*, and the Plain by them, in the Way from the *Land's-End* to St. *Ives*, where, at one Sight, there is a Proſpect of the Ocean at the *Land's-End Weſt*; of the *Britiſh* Channel at *Mount*'s *Bay South*; and the *Briſtol* Channel, or *Severn Sea*, *North*; At St. *Ives*, the Land between the Two Bays being not above Four or Five Miles over, is ſo ſituated, that upon the Hill, neither of the Two Seas are above Three Miles off, and very plain to be ſeen; and alſo, in a clear Day, the Iſlands of *Scilly*, though above Thirty Miles off.

From this Town and Port of St. *Ives*, we have no Town of any Note on the Coaſt; no, not a Market Town, except *Redruth*, which is of no Conſideration, 'till we come to *Padſtow-Haven*, which is near Thirty Miles: The Country is, indeed, both fruitful and pleaſant, and ſeveral Houſes of Gentlemen are ſeen as we paſs; the Sands, alſo, are very pleaſant to the Eye, and to travel upon; Among the Gentlemens Houſes, is, *Lanhidrock*, the Seat of the Earls of *Radnor*, who are Barons of *Truro*, and were ſo, long before they obtained the Title of *Radnor*; alſo a good Houſe belonging to the ancient Family of *Trefuſis*.

In viewing theſe Things, we obſerv'd the Hills fruitful of Tin, Copper, and Lead, all the Way on our Right Hand, the Product of which, is carried all to the other Shore; ſo that we ſhall have little to ſay of it here. The chief Buſineſs on this Shore, is

is the Herring Fiſhing; the Herrings, about *October*, come driving up the *Severn* Sea, and from the Coaſt of *Ireland*, in prodigious Shoals, and beat all upon this Coaſt as high as *Biddeford*, and *Barnſtable*, in *Devonſhire*, and are caught in great Quantities by the Fiſhermen, chiefly on Account of the Merchants of *Falmouth*, *Foy*, and *Plymouth*, and other Ports on the *South*.

Padſtow is a large Town, and ſtands on a very good Harbour for ſuch Shipping as uſe that Coaſt, that is to ſay, for the *Iriſh* Trade: The Harbour is the Mouth of the River *Camel*, or *Camal*, which riſing at *Camelford*, runs down by *Bodmyn* to *Wodbridge*, or *Wardbridge*, a large Stone Bridge of Eight Arches, or thereabouts, built by the general good Will of the Country Gentlemen; but at the Motion of a religious Man, named *Lovibond*, moved in mere Charity; the Paſſage over the River there, before, being very dangerous, and having been the Loſs of ſome Lives, as well as Goods. The Paſſage from this Town of *Padſtow* to *Ireland*, is called, by Writers, to be no more than Twenty-four Hours, but not juſtly: It is true, that *Padſtow* being the firſt, and beſt, if not the only Haven on this Shore, the Trade from *Ireland* ſettled here of Courſe, and a great many Ships in this Harbour, are imploy'd in the Commerce; but to ſay, they make the Voyage in Four-and-twenty Hours, is to ſay, It has been ſo, or, on extraordinary Gales of fair Wind, it may be done; but not One in Twenty-four Ships makes its Voyage in Twenty-four Hours; and, I believe, it may be ſaid, they are oftener Five or Six Days in the Paſſage.

A little way within the Land *S. W.* from *Padſtow*, lies St. *Columb*, eminent for nothing but its being the Antient Eſtate of the famous *Arundel* of *Trerice*, of late Years made noble by King *Charles* II., being ſtill famous in the preſent Lord *Arundel* of *Trerice*; alſo between them, is a very Antient Seat of a Family of the Name of *Prideaux* who, in, Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, built a very noble Seat there, which remains to this Day, tho' Time makes the Architect of it look a little out of Faſhion.

Higher within the Land, lies the Town of *Bodmyn*, once one of the Coining Towns for Tin, but loſt it to *Leſtwithyel:* However, this Town enjoys ſeveral Privileges, ſome of which are alſo Tokens of its Antiquity.

The Coinage Towns were, in Queen *Elizabeth*'s Time, Four; namely,

Leskard, *Leſtwithyel*, } { *Truro*, *Helſton*.

Since

Since that, in King *James*'s Time, was added,

Penſance.

Tintagel Caſtle lies upon this Coaſt a little farther, a Mark of great Antiquity, and every Writer has mentioned it; but as Antiquity is not my Work, I leave the Ruins of *Tintagel* to thoſe that ſearch into Antiquity; little or nothing, that I could hear, is to be ſeen at it; and as for the Story of King *Arthur* being both born and killed there, 'tis a Piece of Tradition, only on *Oral Hiſtory*, and not any Authority to be produced for it.

We have nothing more of Note in this County, that I could ſee, or hear of, but a Set of monumental Stones, found ſtanding not far from *Bodmyn*, called *The Hurlers*, of which the Country, nor all the Writers of the Country, can give us no good Account; ſo I muſt leave them as I found them.

The Game called the *Hurlers*, is a Thing the *Corniſh* Men value themſelves much upon; I confeſs, I ſee nothing in it, but that it is a rude violent Play among the *Boors*, or Country People; brutiſh and furious, and a ſort of an Evidence, that they were, once, a kind of Barbarians: It ſeems, to me, ſomething to reſemble the old Way of Play, as it was then called, with *Whirle-Bats*, with which *Hercules* ſlew the Gyant, when he undertook to clean the *Augean Stable*.

The Wreſtling in *Cornwall*, is, indeed, a much more manly and generous Exerciſe, and that Cloſure, which they call the *Corniſh Hug*, has made them eminent in the Wreſtling Rings all over *England*, as the *Norfolk*, and *Suffolk* Men, are for their Dexterity at the Hand and Foot, and throwing up the Heels of their Adverſary, without taking hold of him.

I came out of *Cornwall* by paſſing the River *Tamar* at *Launceſton*, the laſt, or rather, the firſt, Town in the County, the Town ſhewing little elſe, but Marks of its Antiquity; for great Part of it is ſo old, as it may, in a manner, paſs for an old, ragged, decay'd Place, in general. It ſtands at a Diſtance, almoſt Two Miles from the River, over which, there is a very good Bridge; the Town is eminent, however, for being, as we call it, the *County Town*, where the Aſſizes are always kept.

In the Time when *Richard*, Earl of *Cornwall*, had the abſolute Government of this County, and was, we might ſay, King of the Country, it was a Frontier Town, walled about, and well fortified, and had, alſo, a ſtrong Caſtle to defend it; but theſe are ſeen, now, only in their old Cloaths, and lie all in Ruins and Heaps of Rubbiſh.

It

It is a principal Gain to the People of this Town, that they let Lodgings to the Gentlemen, who attend here in the Time of the Aſſizes, and other publick Meetings; as particularly, that of electing Knights of the Shire, and at the County Seſſions, which are held here; for which Purpoſes, the Town's People have their Rooms better furniſhed than in other Places of this Country, though their Houſes are but low; nor do they fail to make a good Price to their Lodgers, for the Conveniences they afford them.

The Town ſends Two Members to Parliament, and ſo does *Newport*, a little Village adjoining, and which, indeed, is but a Part of *Launceſton* itſelf; ſo that the Town may be ſaid, almoſt, to chooſe Four Members of Parliament. There is a fine Image, or Figure of *Mary Magdalen*, upon the Tower of the Church, which the *Catholicks* fail not to pay their Reverences to, as they paſs by. There is no Tin, or Copper, or Lead, found hereabouts, as I could find, nor any Manufacture in the Place; there are a pretty many Attorneys here, who manage Buſineſs for the reſt of their Fraternity at the Aſſizes: As to Trade, it has not much to boaſt of, and yet there are People enough in it to excuſe thoſe who call it a populous Place: There is a long Nook of the County, runs *North* from this Place, which is called the *Hundred of* Stratton, and in which there is one Market Town, and no more, the Name of which, is *Stratton*; but has nothing in, or about it, worth our making any Remarks. Paſſing the River *Tamar*, as above, about Two Miles from *Launceſton*, we enter the great County of *Devon*, and as we enter *Devonſhire*, in the moſt Wild and Barren Part of the County, and where, formerly, Tin Mines were found, though now they are either quite exhauſted, or not to be found without more Charge than the Purchaſe, if found, would be worth; ſo we muſt expect it a little to reſemble its Neighbour Country for a while.

The River *Tamar*, here, is ſo full of freſh Salmon, and thoſe ſo exceeding fat, and good, that they are eſteemed, in both Counties, above the Fiſh, of the ſame Kind, found in other Places; and the Quantity is ſo great, as ſupplies the Country in abundance, which is occaſioned by the Mouth of the River being ſo very large, and the Water ſo deep for Two Leagues before it opens into *Plymouth* Sound, ſo that the Fiſh have a ſecure Retreat in the Salt Water for their Harbour and Shelter, and from thence they ſhoot up into the Freſh Water, in ſuch vaſt Numbers to caſt their Spawn, that the Country People cannot take too many.

It

It is obſerved of *Cornwall*, as of One or Two Counties more in *England*, that all the Rivers that are in the County, riſe within the Bounds of the ſame County; and this muſt needs be becauſe this River *Tamar*, which parts the Two Counties, riſes in the upper Edge, within a little more than Two Miles of the *North*, or *Severn* Sea, and runs into the *South*, or *Britiſh* Channel, croſs the whole Limits, ſo that no River out of *Devonſhire*, can enter *Cornwall*, that little Piece in the *North* excepted; unleſs we ſhould ſuppoſe it to run croſs the *Tamar*, which is not to be thought of.

As we are juſt entered *Devonſhire*, as I ſaid above, it ſeems, at firſt Sight, a wild, barren, poor Country; but we ride but a few Miles, 'till we find an Alteration in ſeveral Things: 1. More People; 2. Larger Towns; 3. The People all buſy, and in full Employ upon their Manufactures.

At the uppermoſt, and extreme Part of the County, *N. W.* there runs a huge Promontory, a Mountain like *Proboſcis*, into the Sea, beyond all the Land on either Side, whether of *Devonſhire*, or of *Cornwall*. This they would fain have called *Hercules*'s *Promontory*, and Mr. *Cambden*, in his Writing, and his Map-maker alſo, calls it *Herculis Promontorium*; but the honeſt Sailers, and after them, the plain Country People, call it, in down-right modern *Engliſh*, *Hartland Point*, or, *Hearty Point*, from the Town of *Hartland*, which ſtands juſt within the Shore, and is on the very utmoſt Edge of the County of *Devon:* It is a Market Town, though ſo remote, and of good Reſort too, the People coming to it out of *Cornwall*, as well as out of *Devonſhire*; and particularly the Fiſher-Boats of *Barnſtaple*, *Bidiford*, and other Towns on the Coaſt, lying often under the Lee, *as they call it*, of theſe Rocks, for Shelter from the *S. W.* or *S. E.* Winds; the Seamen go on Shore here, and ſupply themſelves with Proviſions; nor is the Town unconcerned in that gainful Fiſhing Trade, which is carried on for the Herrings on this Coaſt, many Seamen and Fiſhing Veſſels belonging to the Town.

From this Point or Promontory, the Land, falling away for ſome Miles, makes a Gulph or Bay, which, reaching to the Head Land, or Point of *Barnſtable* River or Haven, is called from thence, *Barnſtable Bay*; into this Bay, or at the *W.* End of this Bay, the Rivers *Taw* and *Tower* empty themſelves at one Mouth, that is to ſay, in one Channel; and it is very particular, that as two Rivers join in one Channel, ſo here are two great Trading Towns in one Port, a thing which as it is not uſual, ſo I cannot ſay 'tis any Advantage to either of them; for it naturally follows, that

that they rival one another, and leſſen both; whereas, had they been join'd together in one Town, or were it poſſible to join them, they would make the moſt conſiderable Town, or City rather, in all this Part of *England*.

Theſe are the Towns of *Barnſtable* and *Biddiford*, or, as ſome write it, *Bediford*; the firſt of theſe is the moſt Antient, the laſt the moſt Flouriſhing; the Harbour or River is in its Entrance the ſame to both, and when they part, the *Tower* turning to the Right, or *South Weſt*, and the *Taw* to the *S. E.* yet they ſeem to be both ſo ſafe, ſo eaſy in the Channel, ſo equally good with reſpect to Shipping, ſo equi-diſtant from the Sea, and ſo equally advantageous, that neither Town complains of the Bounty of the Sea to them, or their Situation by Land; and yet, of late Years, the Town of *Biddiford* has flouriſhed, and the Town of *Barnſtable* rather declin'd.

Biddiford is a pleaſant, clean, well-built Town; the more antient Street which lies next the River, is very pleaſant, where is the Bridge, a very noble Key, and the Cuſtom-Houſe; this Part alſo is very well built and populous, and fronts the River for above three quarters of a Mile: But beſides this, there is a new ſpacious Street, which runs *N.* and *S.* or rather *N. W.* and *S. E.* a great length, broad as the high Street of *Exceſter*, well-built, and, which is more than all, well inhabited, with conſiderable and wealthy Merchants, who trade to moſt Parts of the trading World.

Here, as is to be ſeen in almoſt all the Market Towns of *Devonſhire*, is a very large, well-built, and well-finiſh'd Meeting-Houſe, and, by the Multitude of People which I ſaw come out of it, and the Appearance of them, I thought all the Town had gone thither, and began to enquire for the Church: But when I came to the Church, I found that alſo, large, ſpacious, and well filled too, and that with People of the beſt Faſhion. The Perſon who officiates at the Meeting-Houſe in this Town, I happened to have ſome Converſation with, and found him to be not only a learned Man, and Maſter of good Reading; but a moſt acceptable Gentlemanly Perſon, and one, who, contrary to our receiv'd Opinion of thoſe People, had not only good Learning, and good Senſe, but abundance of good Manners, and good Humour; nothing Soure, Cynical, or Moroſe in him, and, in a Word, a very valuable Man: And as ſuch a Character always recommends a Man to Men of Senſe and good Breeding, ſo I found this Gentleman was very well received in the Place, even by thoſe who he differ'd from in Matters of Religion, and

thoſe

thoſe Differences did not, as is uſual, make any Breach in their converſing with him: His Name, as I remember, was *Bartlet*. But this is a Digreſſion: I wiſh I could ſay the like of all the reſt of his Brethren.

The Trade of this Town being very much in Fiſh, as it is alſo of all the Towns on this Coaſt, I obſerved here, that ſeveral Ships were employ'd to go to *Leverpool*, and up the River *Merſey* to *Warrington*, to fetch the Rock Salt, which is found in that County, (and of which I ſhall ſay more in my Remarks on thoſe Parts) which Rock Salt they bring to *Biddiford* and *Barnſtable*, and here they diſſolve it into Brine in the Sea Water, joyning the Strength of two Bodies into one, and then boil it up again into a new Salt, as the *Dutch* do by the *French* and *Portugueſe* Salt: This is juſtly call'd Salt upon Salt, and with this they Cure their Herrings; and as this is a Trade which can be but of a few Years ſtanding, becauſe the Rock itſelf has not been diſcover'd in *England* much above Twenty Years; ſo the Difference in Curing the Fiſh has been ſuch, and it has ſo recommended their Herrings in Foreign Markets, that the Demand for them has conſiderably increaſed, and conſequently the Trade.

There is indeed, a very fine Stone Bridge over the River here, but the Paſſage over it is ſo narrow, and they are ſo chary of it, that few Carriages go over it; but as the Water ebbs quite out of the River every low Water, the Carts and Waggons go over the Sand with great Eaſe and Safety; the Arches of the Bridge are beautiful and ſtately; but as for ſaying one of them is ſo big, that a Ship of 60 Tons may ſail under it, *&c.* as a late Author aſſerts, I leave that where I find it, for the People of *Bidiford* to laugh at: If it had been ſaid the Hull of ſuch a Ship might paſs under the Bridge, it might have been let go; But, as he ſays, It may SAIL under it, which muſt ſuppoſe ſome or one of its Maſts ſtanding too; this puts it paſt all Poſſibility of Belief, at leaſt to thoſe who judge of ſuch Things by Rules of Mechaniſm, or by what is to be ſeen in other Parts of the World, no ſuch Thing being practicable either at *London* Bridge, *Rocheſter* Bridge, or even at *York*, where the largeſt Arch in *England* is ſuppoſed to be.

Bidiford was antiently the Inheritance of the Family of *Granville*, or *Greenfield*, as formerly call'd, and the Earl of *Bath*, who is the Heir and Chief of the Family, is now Baron of *Bidiford*, Viſcount *Lanſdown*, and Earl of *Bath*.

As *Biddiford* has a fine Bridge over the *Tower* or *Towridge*, ſo *Barnſtable* has a very noble Bridge over the *Taw*, and though not

not longer, is counted larger and ſtronger than the other. Theſe two rival Towns are really very conſiderable; both of them have a large Share in the Trade to *Ireland*, and in the Herring Fiſhery, and in a Trade to the *Britiſh* Colonies in *America*; if *Biddiford* Cures more Fiſh, *Barnſtable* Imports more Wine, and other Merchandizes; they are both eſtabliſh'd Ports for landing Wooll from *Ireland*; of which by itſelf.

If *Biddiford* has a greater Number of Merchants, *Barnſtable* has a greater Commerce within Land, by its great Market for *Iriſh* Wooll and Yarn, *&c.* with the Serge-Makers of *Tiverton* and *Exceſter*, who come up hither to buy. So that, in a Word, *Barnſtable*, though it has loſt Ground to *Biddiford*, yet, take it in all its Trade compleatly, is full as conſiderable as *Biddiford*; only, that perhaps, it was formerly far ſuperior to it, and the other has riſen up to be a Match to it.

Barnſtable is a large, ſpacious, well built Town, more populous than *Biddiford*, but not better built, and ſtands lower; inſomuch, that at high Water in Spring Tides, it is, as it were, ſurrounded with Water; the Bridge here, was built by the Generous Gift of one *Stamford*, a Citizen and Merchant of *London*, who, it ſeems, was not a Native of this Place, but by Trading here to his Gain, had Kindneſs enough for the Town, to offer ſuch a Benefaction to them as they enjoy the Benefit of to this Day.

The Bridge at *Biddiford* as above, was likewiſe a Gift; but was, as they ſay, done by Collections among the Clergy, by Grant of Indulgences and the like Church Management: But *be it how it will*, both the Towns are infinitely obliged to the Benefactors.

Behind *Biddiford*, that is as we come from *Launceſton*, are ſeveral good Towns, though I obſerv'd that the Country was wild and barren; as *Taviſtock*, belonging to the Houſe of *Bedford*, and giving the Title of Marquis, to the Eldeſt Son of that Illuſtrious Ducal Family; the Town of *Torrington*, on the ſame River *Towridge* that *Biddiford* ſtands on; the Title of Earl of *Torrington*, was firſt given to the late General *Monk*, Duke of *Albemarle*, in Honour, and for a Reward of his Loyalty, in reſtoring King *Charles* II. and the Line being extinct in his Son, it was given by King *William* III. to Admiral *Herbert*, who came over with him, and was immediately made Admiral of the *Britiſh* Fleet, to defend the Poſſeſſion of the Crown in the Perſon of that Prince; and ſince that to Sir *George Bing*, one of our preſent Admirals, and one who aſſerted the Authority and Power of the *Britiſh* Navy againſt the *Spaniards*, at the late Sea

Sea Fight near *Cape Paſſaro* in *Sicily:* So that the Town of *Torrington*, ſeems to be appropriated to the Honour of the Defenders of the *Britiſh* Sovereignty at Sea.

Another Town in this part of the Country is *Okehampton*, vulgarly *Okington*, a good Market Town, which gave Title of Baron to the Lord *Mohun*, and ſends two Members to the Parliament; it is a Manufacturing Town, as all the Towns this Way now are, and pretty rich; and having ſaid this, I have ſaid all, unleſs it be, that in the Records of Antiquity, it appears to have been much more conſiderable than it is now, having 92 Knights Fees belonging to it. But as I ſtudiouſly avoid medling with Antiquity in theſe Accounts, ſtudying to give you the preſent State of the Countries and Towns through which I travel, rather than what they have been; ſo I ſay no more of thoſe Things than needs muſt.

A little above *Barnſtable*, *N. E.* upon the Coaſt, ſtands a good Market and Port Town, call'd *Ilfar-Comb*, a Town of good Trade, populous and rich, all which is owing to its having a very good Harbour and Road for Ships, and where Ships from *Ireland* often put in, when, in bad Weather, they cannot, without the extremeſt Hazard, run into the Mouth of the *Taw*, which they call *Barnſtable* Water; and this is one Reaſon, which cauſes the Merchants at *Barnſtable*, to do much of their Buſineſs at this Port of *Ilfar-comb*.

Antiquity tells us long Stories, of the *Danes* landing on this Coaſt; of *Hubba*, the *Daniſh* King, being ſlain here, that is at *Kennith* Caſtle, between this Place and the Mouth of the *Taw* and *Towridge*, and that the Place was call'd *Hubbeſtow* ever after, from the Burying of this Prince there; All this may be true, for ought we know, but I could neither find or hear of this Caſtle of *Kennith*, or Burial Place, *Hubbeſtow*, or any thing of the Ruins or Remains of them in the Country; ſo I ſhall trouble you no farther about them.

The Sea Coaſt in this County, runs a little farther *Eaſt* by *North*, but I found there was nothing of Moment to be ſeen there, except fiſhing Towns, and ſmall Creeks, on which are Two ſmall Market Towns, ſuch as *Combemerton*, and *Porlock*, 'till we came to *Minehead*.

Leaving the Coaſt, we came, in our going *Southward*, to the great River *Ex*, or *Iſca*, which riſes in the Hills on this *North* Side of the County, and that ſo far, as, like the *Tamar*, it begins within Four or Five Miles of the *Severn* Sea; the Country it riſes in, is called *Exmore*, *Cambden* calls it a filthy, barren, Ground,

Ground, and, indeed, ſo it is; but as ſoon as the *Ex* comes off from the Moors, and Hilly Country, and deſcends into the lower Grounds, we found the Alteration; for then we ſaw *Devonſhire* in its other Countenance, *viz.* Cultivated, Populous, and Fruitful; and continuing ſo 'till we came to *Tiverton*, a Town which I mentioned before, but did not fully deſcribe.

Next to *Exceſter*, this is the greateſt manufacturing Town in the County, and, of all the *Inland Towns*, is next to it in Wealth, and in Numbers of People; it ſtands on the River *Ex*, and has over it, a very fine Bridge, with another over the little River *Loman*, which, immediately after, falls into the *Ex* juſt below the Town: Antiquity ſays, before thoſe Bridges were built, there were Two Fords here, one through each River, and that the Town was from thence called *Twyford-ton*, that is, the Town upon the Two Fords, and ſo by abbreviating the Sounds *Twy-for-ton*, then *Tiverton*; but that I leave to the learned Searchers into Antient Things.

But the Beauty of *Tiverton* is the *Free-School*, at the *Eaſt* Entrance into the Town, a noble Building, but a much nobler Foundation; it was erected by one *Peter Blundel*, a Clothier, and a Lover of Learning, who uſed the Saying of *William* of *Wickham* to the King when he founded the Royal School at *Wincheſter*, *viz.* That if he was not himſelf a Scholar, he would be the Occaſion of making more Scholars, than any Scholar in *England*; to which End he founded this School: He has endowed it with ſo liberal a Maintenance, that, as I was informed, the School-maſter has, at leaſt, Sixty Pounds *per Annum*, beſides a very good Houſe to live in, and the Advantage of Scholars not on the Foundation, and the Uſher in Proportion; and to this he added Two Fellowſhips, and Two Scholarſhips, which he gave the Maintenance for to *Sydney-College* in *Cambridge*, and one Fellowſhip, and Two Scholarſhips, to *Baliol-College* in *Oxford*, all which are appointed for the Scholars bred up in this School, and the preſent reverend Maſter, was a Scholar upon the Foundation in the ſame School.

As this is a manufacturing Country, as above, we found the People, here, all fully employ'd, and very few, if any, out of Work, except ſuch as need not be unemploy'd, but were ſo from mere Sloth and Idleneſs, of which, ſome will be found every where.

From this Town, there is little belonging to *Devonſhire*, but what has been ſpoken of, except what lies in the Road to *Taunton*, which we took next, where we meet with the River *Columb*, a River

a River rising alſo in the utmoſt Limits of the Shire towards *Somerſetſhire*, and giving Name to ſo many Towns on its Banks, as leaves no Room to doubt of its own Name being right, ſuch as *Columb David*'s, *Ufcolumbe*, *Columſtock*, and *Columbton*; the laſt is a Market Town, and they are all full of Manufacturers, depending much on the Maſter Manufacturers of *Tiverton*.

With this Town, we leave the County of *Devon*, and entering *Somerſetſhire*, have really a Taſte of a different Country from *Devonſhire*; for entering *Wellington*, the firſt Town we came at in *Somerſetſhire*, though partly employ'd in manufacturing too, we were immediately ſurrounded with Beggars, to ſuch a Degree, that we had ſome Difficulty to keep them from under our Horſe Heels.

It was our Misfortune at firſt, that we threw ſome Farthings, and Halfpence, ſuch as we had, among them; for thinking by this to be rid of them, on the contrary, it brought out ſuch a Croud of them, as if the whole Town was come out into the Street, and they ran in this Manner after us through the whole Street, and a great way after we were quite out of the Town; ſo that we were glad to ride as faſt as we could through the Town to get clear of them; I was, indeed, aſtoniſh'd at ſuch a Sight, in a Country where the People were ſo generally full of Work, as they were here; for in *Cornwall*, where there are hardly any Manufacturers, and where there are, indeed, abundance of Poor, yet we never found any thing like this.

Before I quite leave *Devonſhire*, I muſt mention one Thing, which I obſerved at my firſt ſetting out; namely, That I would take Notice how every County in *England* furniſh'd ſomething of its Produce towards the Supply of the City of *London:* Now I muſt allow, that *Cornwall* is, in ſome reſpects, an Exception to this Rule, becauſe, though it is fruitful enough for the Supply of its own Inhabitants, yet, in the firſt Place, the waſte Grounds are ſo many, the Inhabitants ſo numerous, and the County ſo narrow, that, except the Herrings, a few of which may be brought to *London* for Sale, they have not much Overplus to furniſh other Parts with; but then they make us Amends by ſending up an immenſe Wealth in their Tin, Lead, and Copper, from the Bowels of their barren Mountains, and the Export of the Pilchards, and Herrings, from both their Shores to *Spain* and *Italy*, from whence much of the Returns are again brought to *London* for their Vent and Conſumption.

In like Manner, the County of *Devon* has been rich in Mines of *Tin* and *Lead*, though they ſeem at preſent, wrought out; and they

they had their Stannary Towns and Coinage, as well as in *Cornwall*; nay, ſo numerous were the Miners or Tinners, as they are called in this County, that they were, on occaſion of a National Muſter, or Defence, regimented by themſelves, arm'd, and officer'd by themſelves, and were, in ſhort, a ſeparate Militia from the Train'd Bands, or Militia of the County; but now we ſee the Tin Works in *Devonſhire* is quite laid aſide, not One Tin Mine being at work in the whole County: There are, indeed, ſome Copper-works undertaken on the *North* Side, as we were told; but I do not find, that they are yet brought to any Perfection, and about *Ilfarcomb*, *Comb Mertin*, alſo at *Delverton*, in the *North* Part of the County, they have been at Work to ſee if they can recover ſome Silver Mines, which, in the Time of King *Edward* III. were ſo large, that they employed Three hundred Miners, beſides other Workmen, and brought that Prince great Sums of Money for the carrying on his Wars againſt *France:* What Progreſs they are now like to make in it, I cannot yet learn.

But there is one Article in the Produce of *Devonſhire*, which makes good what I have written before, That every County contributes ſomething towards the Supply of *London*; and this is, the Cyder which I have mentioned already, and which takes up the *South* Part of the County, between *Topſham* and *Axminſter*, where they have ſo vaſt a Quantity of Fruit, and ſo much Cyder made, that ſometimes they have ſent Ten, or Twenty thouſand Hogſheads of it in a Year to *London*, and at a very reaſonable Rate too.

The County of *Somerſet* joins to the *N. E.* Part of *Devonſhire.* I touch'd only upon One Point of the County in my laſt, as I went *Weſt.* The whole County is worth a more particular Account, than can be given within the Space of a Letter.

I entered the County, as I obſerved above, by *Wellington*, where we had the Entertainment of the Beggars; from whence we came to *Taunton*, vulgarly called *Taunton Dean upon the River* Ton; this is a large, wealthy, and exceedingly populous, Town: One of the chief Manufacturers of the Town told us, That there was at that Time ſo good a Trade in the Town, that they had then Eleven hundred Looms going for the weaving of Sagathies, Du Roys, and ſuch kind of Stuffs, which are made there; and that which added to the Thing very much, was, that not one of thoſe Looms wanted Work: He farther added, That there was not a Child in the Town, or in the Villages round it, of above Five Years old, but, if it was not neglected by its Parents, and untaught,

untaught, could earn its own Bread. This was what I never met with in any Place in *England*, except at *Colchester* in *Essex*.

This Town chooses Two Members of Parliament, and their Way of choosing is, by those who they call *Pot-Walloners*, that is to say, Every Inhabitant, whether House-keeper or Lodger, that dresses their own Victuals; to make out which, several Inmates, or Lodgers, will, sometime before the Election, bring out their Pots, and make Fires in the Street, and boil their Victuals in the Sight of their Neighbours, that their Votes may not be called in Question.

There are Two large Parish Churches in this Town, and Two or Three Meeting-Houses, whereof one, is said to be the largest in the County: The Inhabitants have been noted for the Number of Dissenters; for among them it was always counted a Seminary of such: They suffered deeply in the Duke of *Monmouth*'s Rebellion, but paid King *James* home for the Cruelty exercised by *Jeffries* among them; for when the Prince of *Orange* arrived, the whole Town ran in to him, with so universal a Joy, that, 'twas thought, if he had wanted it, he might have raised a little Army there, and in the adjacent Part of the Country.

There was, and, I suppose, is still, a Private College, or Academy, for the Dissenters in this Town; the Tutor, who then managed it, was named *Warren*, who told me, that there were Threescore and Twelve Ministers then preaching, whereof Six had conformed to the Church, the rest were among the Dissenters, who had been his Scholars, whereupon, One of his own Sort had, it seems, stiled him the Father of the Faithful: The Academy, since his Death, is continued, but not kept up to the Degree it was, in the Days of the said Mr. *Warren*.

From this Town of *Taunton*, which is by far the greatest in all this Part of the Country, and has more People in it, than the City of *York*, we went *North* to take a View of the Coast. *Exmore*, of which mention was made above, where the River *EX* rises, lies in the Way, Part of it in this Country, and extending to the Sea Side: It gives, indeed, but a melancholy View, being a vast Tract of barren, and desolate Lands; yet on the Coast, there are some very good Sea-Ports. As,

1. *Porlock*, on the very utmost Extent of the Country; it has a small Harbour, but of no Importance, nor has it any thing of Trade, so I need but name it. 2. *Minhead*, the best Port, and safest Harbour, in all these Counties, at least, on this Side: No Ship is so big, but it may come in, and no Weather so bad, but the Ships are safe when they are in; and they told me, that in the

the great Storm *Anno* 1703. when in all the Harbours and Rivers in the County, the Ships were blown on Shore, wreck'd, and loſt, they ſuffered little or no Damage in this Harbour.

The Trade of this Town lies chiefly with *Ireland*, and this was, for many Years, the chief Port in this Part of *England*, where Wool from *Ireland* was allowed to be imported; but that Liberty is ſince inlarged to ſeveral other Ports by Act of Parliament.

This Corporation ſends Two Members to the Parliament, which are choſen alſo, as at *Taunton*, by the Pot-Walloners; the Town is well built, is full of rich Merchants, and has ſome Trade alſo to *Virginia*, and the *Weſt Indies:* They correſpond much with the Merchants of *Barnſtable*, and *Briſtol*, in their Foreign Trade.

There are ſome very good Families, and of very antient ſtanding, in this Part of the County, among which, the Families of *Seymour*, of *Portman*, of *Orchard*, *Wyndham*, *Popham* of *Wellington*, *Mallet*, an Antient Family of *Norman* Extraction, *Mohun*, *Beauchamp*, and ſome others, are moſt eminent; the *Mohuns* in particular were antiently Lords of *Dunſtar* Caſtle, at a ſmall Diſtance from the Sea, and very ſtrong. Here formerly was the antient Manſion, or Inheritance, of the Lords *Mohun*, who, as above, long enjoy'd it: Who it will now deſcend to, that antient Family being extinct in the Perſon of the late unhappy Lord *Mohun*, who was kill'd in a Duel with Duke *Hamilton*, I could not learn.

From hence the Coaſt bears back *Weſt* to *Watchet*, a ſmall Port alſo, but of no Importance, that is to ſay, 'tis of no Importance now; for if we may calculate Things preſent, by Things paſt, the Town of *Minhead* is riſen out of the Decay of the Towns of *Porlock* and *Watchet*, which were once important Places; and the Reaſon is clear, ſince the Increaſe of Shipping and Trade, and the Improvement of the navigating Skill, bigger Ships being brought into Uſe, than were formerly built; accordingly, larger Ports, and deeper Water, were requiſite to harbour ſuch Veſſels, than would ſerve for that Purpoſe before; and the Harbour at *Minhead* being fairer, and much deeper, than thoſe at *Watchet* and *Porlock*, and therefore able to ſecure thoſe greater Ships, which the others were not, the Merchants removed to it; and thus, in Time, the Town grew up, to what we now find it to be.

From hence the winding Shore brings us to *Bridgewater*. This is an antient and very conſiderable Town and Port, it ſtands at the Mouth of the River *Parrat*, or *Perot*, which comes from the *South*, after having received the River *Tone* from the *Weſt*,

Weſt, which is made navigable up to *Taunton*, by a very fine new Channel, cut at the Expence of the People of *Taunton*, and which, by the Navigation of it, is infinitely advantagious to that Town, and well worth all their Expence, firſt by bringing up Coals, which are brought from *Swanzy* in *Wales* by Sea to *Bridgewater*, and thence by Barges up this River to *Taunton*; alſo for bringing all heavy Goods and Merchandizes from *Briſtol*, ſuch as Iron, Lead, Oyl, Wine, Hemp, Flax, Pitch, Tar, Grocery, and Dye Stuffs, and the like; their Tobacco they generally received from *Barnſtable* by Land, which is about Sixteen Miles *Weſt*.

This Town of *Bridgewater*, is a populous, trading Town, is well built, and as well inhabited, and has many Families of good Faſhion dwelling in it, beſides Merchants. The famous Admiral *Blake*, was a Native of this Town. Here it was, that the Duke of *Monmouth*, finding himſelf defeated in his Expectation of the City of *Briſtol*, and repuls'd at the City of *Bath*, and preſs'd by the Approach of the King's Troops, who endeavour'd to ſurround him, made his Retreat; where, finding the King's Troops followed him, and ſeem'd reſolved to attack him, he went up to the Top of the Steeple, with ſome of his Officers, and viewing the Situation of the King's Army, by the Help of Perſpectives, reſolved to make an Attempt upon them the ſame Night, by way of Prevention, and accordingly march'd out of the Town in the Dead of the Night to attack them, and had he not, either by the Treachery, or Miſtake of his Guides, been brought to an unpaſſable Ditch, where he could not get over, in the Interval of which, the King's Troops took the Alarm, by the firing a Piſtol among the Duke's Men, whether, alſo, by Accident, or Treachery, was not known; I ſay, had not thoſe Accidents, and his own Fate, conſpired to his Defeat, he had certainly cut the Lord *Feverſham*'s Army (for he commanded them) all to Pieces; but by theſe Circumſtances, he was brought to a Battle on unequal Terms, and defeated: The reſt I need not mention.

This Town was regularly fortified in the late Civil Wars, and ſuſtained Two Sieges, if not more; the Situation of it renders it eaſy to be fortified, the River and Haven taking one chief Part of the Circumference; over the River, they have a very good Bridge of Stone, and the Tide riſes here, at high Water, near Six Fathoms, whereof, ſometimes it comes in with ſuch furious Haſte, as to come Two Fathoms deep at a Time, and when it does ſo, by Surprize, it often does great Damage to Ships, driving them

them foul of one another, and oftentimes overſetting them. This ſudden Rage of the Tide, is called, the *Boar*, and is frequent in all the Rivers of this Channel, eſpecially in the *Severn* itſelf; 'tis alſo known in the *North*, particularly in the *Trent*, and the *Ouſe*, at their Entrance into *Humber*, and in ſeveral other Places.

In this Town of *Bridgewater*, beſides a very large Church, there is a fine new-built Meeting-houſe, that is to ſay, built ſince the Toleration, in which 'tis remarkable, that they have an advanc'd Seat for the Mayor and Aldermen, when any of the Magiſtrates ſhould be of their Communion, as ſometimes has happened. Here, alſo, is a College, or Private Academy, for the Diſſenters to breed up their preaching Youth; the Tutor was one Mr. *Moor*, a Man who, it is own'd, was a Maſter of good Literature; what Talent he had at Erudition, I can give no Account of, for it is not every Maſter of Learning, that makes a good Inſtructor of others, as I ſhall obſerve on ſome other Occaſions.

From *Bridgewater*, there is a Road to *Briſtol*, which they call the *Lower Way*; the *Upper Way*, and which is the more frequented Road, being over *Mendip Hills*. This *Lower Way* alſo is not always paſſable, being ſubject to Floods, and dangerous Inundations, I mean, dangerous to travel through, eſpecially for Strangers: All this Part of the Country, *viz.* between *Bridgewater*, and the Sea, and on *Northward* upon the Coaſt, lies low, and is wholly imployed in breeding and feeding of Cattle, as are alſo the *Moors*, or Marſh Grounds, which extend themſelves up the Rivers *Perrot*, and *Ivill*, into the Heart of the Country; of which in its Place.

This Low Part of the Country, between *Bridgewater* and *Briſtol*, ſuffered exceedingly in that terrible Inundation of the Sea, which was occaſioned by the Violence of the Wind in the great Storm, *Anno* 1703. and the Country People have ſet up Marks upon their Houſes and Trees, with this Note upon them, *Thus high the Waters came in the great Storm: Thus far the great Tide flowed up in the laſt violent Tempeſt*; and the like.

And in one Place they ſhewed us, where a Ship was, by the Force of the Water, and the Rage of the Tempeſt, driven up upon the Shore, ſeveral Hundred Yards from the ordinary high Water Mark, and was left in that ſurprizing Condition upon dry Land.

As this Country is all a grazing, rich, feeding Soil, ſo a great Number of large Oxen are fed here, which are ſent up to *London*; ſo that now we come into the Reach of my former Obſervation,

viz.

viz. That every County furniſhes ſomething for the Supply of *London*, and no County in *England* furniſhes more effectual Proviſions, nor, in Proportion, a greater Value than this. Theſe Supplies are in Three Articles.

1. Fat Oxen (as above) as large, and good, as any in *England*.
2. Large *Cheddar* Cheeſe, the greateſt, and beſt of the kind in *England*.
3. Colts bred in great Numbers in the *Moors*, and ſold into the *Northern* Counties, where the Horſe Copers, as they are called, in *Staffordſhire*, and *Leiceſterſhire*, buy them again, and ſell them to *London* for Cart Horſes, and Coach Horſes, the Breed being very large.

As the low Part of this County is thus imployed in grazing and feeding Cattle, ſo all the reſt of this large extended Country is imployed in the Woollen Manufactures, and in the beſt, and moſt profitable Part of it, *viz.*

In *Taunton*	The Serges, Druggets, *&c.* and ſeveral other kinds of Stuffs.
In *Wells*, *Shepton*, *Glaſtenbury*, &c.	Knitting of Stockings, principally for the *Spaniſh* Trade.
In *Briſtol*, and many Towns on the *Somerſetſhire* Side - - -	Druggets, Cantaloons, and other Stuffs.
In *Froom*, *Philips-Norton*, and all the Country bordering upon *Wiltſhire* -	Fine *Spaniſh* Medley Cloths, eſpecially on that Part of the County from *Wincanton*, and *Meer*, to *Warminſter*, *Bruton*, *Caſtlecary*, *Temple Comb*, down to *Gillingham*, and *Shaftsbury*, in *Dorſetſhire*.

I mention this at large, becauſe this Trade of fine *Spaniſh* Medley Cloth, being the mix'd Colours and Cloths, with which all the Gentlemen and Perſons of any Faſhion in *England*, are cloth'd, and vaſt Quantities of which are exported to all Parts of *Europe*, is ſo very conſiderable, ſo vaſt an Advantage to *England*, maintains and ſupports ſo many poor Families, and makes ſo many rich ones, that no Man can be juſt in the Deſcription of Things, and in a Survey of this Part of *England*, and not enter into a particular Deſcription of it; the above you may take as an

Introduction

Introduction to it, only I ſhall add but a little more, concerning this County of *Somerſet*, and ſhall, upon my entering into the *North-weſt* and *Weſt* Parts of *Wiltſhire*, where the Center of this Prodigy of a Trade is, ſum it all up together, and ſhew you the Extent of Land which it ſpreads itſelf upon, and give you Room, at leaſt, to make ſome Gueſs at the Numbers of poor People, who are ſuſtain'd and inrich'd by it.

But I muſt firſt go back again a little while into *Somerſetſhire*: The *Northern* Part of the County, I did not viſit in this Journey, which, as I hinted before, is only a Return from my long Travel to the Land's End. In omitting this Part, I, of courſe, leave the Two Cities of *Briſtol* and *Bath*, and that high Part of the County called *Mendip Hill*, to my next *Weſtern* Journey, which will include all the Counties due *Weſt* from *London*; for theſe now ſpoken of, though ordinarily called the *Weſt* Country, are rather *N. W.* than *Weſt*.

But as I made a little Trip from *Bridgewater North*, into the Body of the County, I muſt take Notice of what I obſerved in that Part of it: The firſt Place I came to was *Glaſtenbury*, where, indeed, the venerable Marks of Antiquity, however I have declin'd the Obſervation of them, ſtruck me with ſome unuſual Awe, and I reſolved to hear all that could be told me upon that Subject; and firſt they told me (for there are Two Pieces of Antiquity, which were to be inquired of in this Place) that King *Arthur* was buried here, and that his Coffin had been found here.

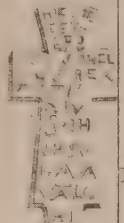
Secondly, That *Joſeph* of *Arimathea* was here, and that when he fix'd his Staff in the Ground, which was on *Chriſtmas* Day, it immediately took Root, budded, put forth White-thorn Leaves, and the next Day, was in full Bloſſom, white as a Sheet, and that the Plant is preſerved, and blows every *Chriſtmas* Day, as at firſt, to this very Day.

I took all this *ad Referendum*, but took Guides afterward, to ſee what Demonſtrations there could be given of all theſe Things; they went over the Ruins of the Place with me, telling me, which Part every particular Piece of Building had been; and as for the *White-thorn*, they carried me to a Gentleman's Garden in the Town, where it was preſerved, and I brought a Piece of it away in my Hat, but took it upon their Honour, that it really does blow in ſuch Manner, as above, on *Chriſtmas* Day. However, it muſt be confeſs'd, that it is univerſally atteſted.

Where I had the Sight of the White-thorn Tree, I obtained a Sight of Mr. *Cambden*, and his Continuator, and was, at firſt, a little

A Roman Pavement found at Wallow

Silver Image found near Ashe Delmer

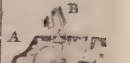


A leaden Cross found 5 foot under Ground and 10. foot above King Arthurs Coffin at Glastenbury

A The Ground Platt of ye Kings Bath at high water holds 355 Tuns 1 hog. 20 Gall

B The Ground Platt of ye Queen Bath at high water holds 81 Tuns 1 hog. 30 Gall

The Ground Platt of ye Cross Bath at high water holds 52 Tun. 3 Hog 10 Gall



A The Hott Bath at high water holds 55 Tuns 2 Hog 11 Gall

B The Beggers or Lazari Bath

a little concern'd, that a Perſon of Mr. *Cambden*'s Judgment, gave ſuch an Account of the Legendary Part of the Hiſtory of this Place, with a Taſte of his crediting the whole Story; and from him I began to believe alſo, that *Joſeph* of *Arimathea*, was really here, and that the *Chriſtian* Religion was preached in this Iſland within Thirty Seven Years after the Death of our Saviour.

This, however, prompted me to farther Inquiry, and the following Account occurr'd, which is to be found, as they ſay, in the Manuſcript Hiſtory of the Church of *Glaſtenbury*, now depoſited in the *Cottonian* Library, and taken from it by Mr. *Dugdale*, in his *Monaſticon*. Fol. 1, 2.

Glaſtonbury *MONASTERY in* Somerſetſhire, *of the Order of St.* Benedict.

'IN the Year 31 after the Paſſion of our Lord, Twelve of 'St. *Philip* the Apoſtle's Diſciples (the chief of whom was 'Joſeph of *Arimathea*) came into this Country, and preached 'the *Chriſtian Faith* to *Arviragus*, who refuſed to embrace it, 'and yet granted them this Place, with Twelve Hides of Land; 'where they made Walls of Wattles, and erected the firſt Church 'in this Kingdom, which Chriſt perſonally dedicated to the 'Honour of his Mother, and the Place for Burial of his Servants, 'as is ſaid in the Manuſcript Hiſtory of the Monaſtery of *Glaſton-* '*bury* in the *Cotton* Library. Theſe Twelve, and their Succeſſors, 'continuing long the ſame Number, and leading an eremetical 'Life, converted a great Multitude of *Pagans* to the Faith of 'Chriſt. They being all, at length, dead and buried here, the 'moſt holy Men *Phaganus* and *Diruvianus*, coming into theſe 'Parts, and baptizing King *Lucius* and his People, had the 'aforeſaid Hides confirm'd to them and their Succeſſors, the 'ſame Number of Twelve being kept up 'till the Coming of 'St. *Patrick*, who, inſtructing them in the Monaſtical Life, 'became their Abbot: After whom, the holy Fathers *Benignus*, '*Kolumkil*, and *Gildas*, led a moſt holy Life there. Next came 'St. *David* Archbiſhop of *Menevia*, now called St. *David*'s, who 'added a new Chapel to the Church, dedicating it to the bleſſed 'Virgin, and erected a rich Altar; and near the ſaid Chapel, 'Joſeph of *Arimathea*, and other holy Men, are ſaid to have 'been buried. Tho' the Church was afterwards ſeveral Times 'rebuilt, this Place ſtill remained under the former Conſe- 'cration, and was held in ſuch Veneration, that Kings, Biſhops, 'and all the greateſt Perſons, thought themſelves happy in

'adding

'adding ſomething to its Poſſeſſions, or being buried with any 'ſmall Parcel of its Earth. St. *Dunſtan*, and other holy Abbots, 'always preſerving the Number of Twelve Monks, added to 'them ſeveral Clergymen that ſung well.

'This Church, by Reaſon of its Antiquity, was by the '*Engliſh* called *Ealdchurch*, that is, Old Church; and the People 'of the Country about it, thought no Oath more ſacred, than to 'ſwear by the Old Church; as being the firſt, and oldeſt Church 'in *England*, and held in ſuch Veneration, that it was called 'a Second *Rome*, for Sanctity; becauſe, as *Rome* was honoured 'with a Multitude of Martyrs, ſo this Place was renowned for 'many Confeſſors.

'This Iſland, in which this Church ſtands, was, by the '*Britons*, firſt called *Ynſwyrtryn*, that is, the Glaſs Iſland, by 'Reaſon of the River, as it were of the Colour of Glaſs, in-'compaſſing the Marſh. It was called an Iſland, becauſe incloſed 'about by a deep Marſh. It was called *Avallonia*, either from 'the *Britiſh* Word *Aval*, ſignifying an Apple, as being full of 'Fruit-Trees, or from *Avallon*, who was once Lord of that 'Territory. The *Saxons* gave it the Name of *Glaſtingebury*, that 'is, the Town of Glaſs. There are ſeveral Iſlands about this, all 'belonging to it, all which together were reduced to make up 'the Twelve Hides above-mentioned, the Bounds whereof 'may be ſeen in *Dugdale*, *p.* 2. and 3. All the Places within 'thoſe Bounds enjoy all Sorts of Immunities, from the firſt 'Times of Chriſtianity, granted and confirmed to the Church 'of *Glaſtonbury* by the *Britiſh*, *Engliſh*, and *Norman* Kings.

'This Church was the ſacred Repoſitory of the Aſhes of 'a Multitude of Saints, inſomuch that no Corner of it, or of the 'Church-yard, is deſtitute of the ſame. There lie the Twelve 'Diſciples (above-mentioned) of St. *Philip* the Apoſtle, with 'their Chief, *Joſeph* of *Arimathea*, and his Son *Joſephus*; alſo 'St. *Patrick*, the Apoſtle of *Ireland*; St. *Benignus*, Diſciple to 'St. *Patrick*; St. *Pinius*, Diſciple to *Benignus*; St. *Gildas*, the '*Britiſh* Hiſtorian; St. *David*, Biſhop of *Menevia*; St. *Dunſtan*; 'St. *Indraſtus*, Martyr, and his Seven Companions; St. *Urban*, 'Martyr; St. *Apollinaris*, Biſhop and Martyr, Diſciple to St. '*Peter* the Apoſtle; St. *Vincentius*, Archdeacon and Martyr; 'Three of the holy Innocents; St. *Beſilius*, Martyr; Part of 'St. *Oſwald*, King and Martyr; St. *Valerius*, and St. *Salvius*, 'Biſhops and Martyrs; St. *Canon*, *Anaſtatius*, *Renignius*, '*Caſanius*, *Abdon*, and *Sennen*, Martyrs; St. *Paulinus*, Biſhop 'of the *Northumbrians*; St. *Aidan*, Biſhop of *Lindisfarn*; *Coelfrid*

'and

'and *Boisilus*, Abbots; *Venerable Bede*; St. *Benedict*, Bishop; 'Hesterpine, *Sigfride*, and *Herbert*, Abbots; St. *Idamus*, Bishop; 'St. *Teison*, Abbot, and his Twelve Companions; St. *Iltwich*; 'St. *Lilianus*, Abbot; Part of *Guthlac*, the Anchorite; St. *Poppa*, 'Archbishop of *Treves*; St. *Geminianus*, Confessor; The holy 'Virgins *Hilda*, *Hebbe*, *Begu*, *Crisante*, *Udilia*, *Mary*, *Martha*, '*Lucy*, *Walburge*, *Gertrude*, *Cecily*, *Wenta*, *Mamilla*, *Edberga*, '*Elfleda*, *Batildis*, *Ursula*, *Daria*, *Ealswitha*; the last of these 'affirmed to be intire many Years after she had been interred. 'Many more Names of Holy Men and Women were lost by 'the burning of the antient Church, and Time has worn out the 'Memory of a still greater Number.

'Many Holy Relicks were also preserved in this Church: 'Of those relating to the *Old Testament*, Part of *Rachel*'s Tomb; 'of the Altar on which *Moses* pour'd out Oyl; of his Book; of 'the Tomb of *Isaiah*; some *Manna:* Relicks of the Prophet '*Daniel*; of the Three Children delivered from the Fiery 'Furnace; Six gilt Stones of the Pavement of the Temple, and 'some of the Gate. Relating to our Lord *Jesus Christ*: Some of 'the Linen he was wrapp'd in; Two Pieces of the Manger; 'Some of the Gold offer'd by the Wise Men; Five Stones out of '*Jordan*, where our Saviour was baptized; One of the Vessels 'in which Christ turned Water into Wine; Of the Stones the 'Devil proposed to Christ to convert into Bread; Of the Five 'Loaves with which our Lord fed Five thousand Persons; Of 'the Place where he was transfigured; Of the Stone he stood on 'in the Temple; Of his Hair; Of the Hem of his Garment; and 'many more, too tedious for this Place: Also Relicks of the 'blessed Virgin; Of St. *John* Baptist; Of the Apostles; Of many 'Martyrs, Confessors, and Holy Virgins.

'On this Account, *Glastonbury* was every where held in the 'greatest Veneration; and, as has been said, the greatest Persons 'coveted to be buried there; most of whose Names have been 'lost, and of some, Mention has been made above.

'A few Feet from the Old Church stood Two Pyramids; 'that next to the Church Twenty-six Feet high, on which were 'many Antiquities worn out by Age. On the uppermost Story 'of it, was a Pontifical Image; on the Second, the Image of a 'King, with these Letter, *Heri*, *Sexi*, and *Blisier*; on the Third, 'were these Words, *Wemerest*, *Bantomp*, *Wineweng*; on the 'Fourth, *Hate*, *Wulfred*, and *Eanfled*; on the Fifth, and lowest, 'an Image, and this Inscription, *Logior*, *Weslicas*, *Bregden*, '*Swelves*, *Hwingendes*, *Bera*. The other Pyramid was Eighteen

'Feet

'Feet high, and had Four Stages, on which was to be read, *Hedde* 'Biſhop *Bregored*, and *Breorward*. What theſe Words ſignify 'is not known; but it is gueſs'd, they were the Names of the 'Perſons depoſited within the Pyramid. So great was the 'Reſpect paid by our Anceſtors to this Place, that they durſt not 'utter any idle Words, nor ſo much as ſpit in the Church, or 'Church-yard, unleſs compell'd by the utmoſt Neceſſity, and 'even then with the utmoſt Reluctancy and Remorſe: Neither 'durſt any Man bring a Hawk, Horſe, or Dog into the Church, 'becauſe it had been often obſerved, that ſuch as had been 'accidentally brought in, immediately died. Even from foreign 'Countries the Earth of this Church-yard was ſent for, to bury 'with the greateſt Perſons; and it is reported, that even a '*Mahometan* Sultan, having taken an *Engliſh* Gentleman in the 'holy Land, gave him his Liberty, upon Promiſe, that he would 'bring him a Gantlet full of that Earth, which was accordingly 'perform'd, and the Gentleman returning to *Glaſtonbury*, de-'clared the ſame upon Oath.'

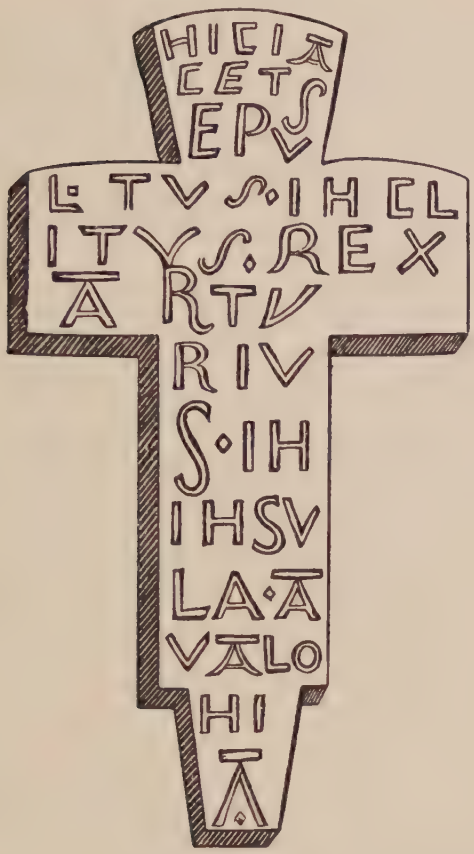
As to the Burial of King *Arthur*, Mr. *Cambden* makes no doubt of it, and gives us from *Giraldus Cambrenſis*, an Account how King *Henry* II. cauſed Search to be made for his Tomb, and before they had dug Seven Foot, they came to a great Stone, having a Croſs of Lead on the Inſide of it, and the ſubſequent Letters, or Inſcription upon it, and in the following rude Character; which the ſaid *Giraldus Cambrenſis*, Mr. *Cambden* ſays, was an Eye-Witneſs of, as well as of a Coffin of hollow'd Oak, which they found by digging Nine Foot deeper than the Inſcription, wherein were depoſited the Bones of that great Prince.

On the Top of a high Hill, near a Mile from the Town, ſtands an old Tower, which the People vulgarly call the *TORR*; what it was, we are not certain; but it is made famous by one Thing in particular; that here King *Henry* VIII. cauſed *Richard Whitingus*, the laſt *Abbot* of *Glaſtonbury*, to be hanged for refuſing to ſurrender the Monaſtery.

I muſt confeſs, that I cannot ſo much blame the *Catholicks* in thoſe early Days, for reverencing this Place as they did, or, at leaſt, 'till they came to found Idolatry upon their Reſpect, if they really believed all theſe Things; but my Buſineſs is to relate, rather than make Remarks.

The Inſcription on King *Arthur*'s Coffin, is as follows:

Four



Four Miles from *Glaſtonbury*, lies the little City of *Wells*, where is one of the neateſt, and, in ſome Reſpects, the moſt beautiful, Cathedrals in *England*, particularly the *Weſt* Front of it, is One complete Draught of Imagery, very fine, and yet very Antient.

This is a neat, clean City, and the Clergy, in particular, live very handſomly; the Cloſs, or Part of the City, where the *Biſhop's Palace* is, is very properly called ſo; for it is walled in, and lock'd up like a little Fortification, and has a Ditch round it.

The dignified Clergy live in the Inſide of it, and the Prebendaries, and Canons, which are very numerous, have very agreeable Dwellings, and live very pleaſantly. Here are no leſs than Seven-and-Twenty Prebends, and Nineteen Canons, belonging to this Church, beſides a Dean, a Chancellor, a Precentor,

centor, and Three Arch Deacons; a Number which very few Cathedrals in *England* have, beſides this.

Dugdale, in his *Monaſticon*, tells us, that the Church of *Wells* has given to the Kingdom, One Cardinal, Six High Chancellors, Five High Treaſurers, One Lord Privy Seal, One Lord Preſident of *Wales*, One Secretary of State, all of them Biſhops of this Dioceſs; the County is the Dioceſs, and contains Three hundred Eighty-eight Pariſhes, and the Arch Deaconries are of *Wells*, *Bath*, and *Taunton*.

The City lies juſt at the Foot of the Mountains called *Mendip Hills*, and is itſelf built on a Stony Foundation. Its Manufacture is chiefly of Stockings, as is mentioned already; 'tis well built, and populous, and has ſeveral good Families in it; ſo that there is no Want of good Company there.

Near this City, and juſt under the Hills, is the famous, and ſo much talk'd of *Wokey Hole*, which, to me, that had been in *Pool*'s *Hole*, in the *Peak* of *Derby*, has nothing of Wonder or Curioſity in it; the chief Thing I obſerv'd in this, is, what is generally found in all ſuch ſubterraneous Caverns; namely, That the Water dropping from the Roof of the Vault, petrifies, and hangs in long Pieces like Iſicles, as if it would, in Time, turn into a Column to ſupport the Arch. As to the Stories of a Witch dwelling here, as of a Gyant dwelling in the other (I mean in *Pool*'s *Hole*) I take them to be equally fabulous, and worth no Notice.

In the low Country, on the other Side *Mendip Hills*, lies *Chedder*, a Village pleaſantly ſituated under the very Ridge of the Mountains; before the Village is a large Green, or Common, a Piece of Ground, in which the whole Herd of the Cows, belonging to the Town, do feed; the Ground is exceeding rich, and as the whole Village are Cowkeepers, they take care to keep up the Goodneſs of the Soil, by agreeing to lay on large Quantities of Dung for manuring, and inriching the Land.

The Milk of all the Town Cows, is brought together every Day into a common Room, where the Perſons appointed, or truſted for the Management, meaſure every Man's Quantity, and ſet it down in a Book; when the Quantities are adjuſted, the Milk is all put together, and every Meal's Milk makes One Cheeſe, and no more; ſo that the Cheeſe is bigger, or leſs, as the Cows yield more, or leſs, Milk. By this Method, the Goodneſs of the Cheeſe is preſerved, and, without all Diſpute, it is the beſt Cheeſe that *England* affords, if not, that the whole World affords.

As

As the Cheeſes are, by this means, very large, for they often weigh a Hundred Weight, ſometimes much more, ſo the poorer Inhabitants, who have but few Cows, are obliged to ſtay the longer for the Return of their Milk; for no Man has any ſuch Return, 'till his Share comes to a whole Cheeſe, and then he has it; and if the Quantity of his Milk deliver'd in, comes to above a Cheeſe, the Overplus reſts in Account to his Credit, 'till another Cheeſe comes to his Share; and thus every Man has equal Juſtice, and though he ſhould have but one Cow, he ſhall, in Time, have One whole Cheeſe. This Cheeſe is often ſold for Six Pence to Eight Pence *per* Pound, when the *Cheſhire* Cheeſe is ſold but for Two Pence to Two Pence Halfpenny.

Here is a deep, frightful Chaſm in the Mountain, in the Hollow of which, the Road goes, *by which they travel* towards *Briſtol*; and out of the ſame Hollow, ſprings a little River, which flows with ſuch a full Stream, that, *it is ſaid*, it drives Twelve Mills within a Quarter of a Mile of the Spring; but this is not to be underſtood, without ſuppoſing it to fetch ſome winding Reaches in the Way; there would not, otherwiſe, be Room for Twelve Mills to ſtand, and have any Head of Water *above the Mill*, within ſo ſmall a Space of Ground. The Water of this Spring, grows quickly into a River, and runs down into the Marſhes, and joins another little River called *Axe*, about *Axbridge*, and thence into the *Briſtol Channel*, or *Severn Sea*.

I muſt now turn *Eaſt*, and *South-Eaſt*, for I reſolved not to go up the Hills of *Mendip* at all, this Journey, leaving that Part to another Tour, when I ſhall give an Account of theſe Mountains, as alſo of the Cities of *Bath* and *Briſtol*, to which they are very near, all in One Letter.

I come now to that Part of the Country, which joins itſelf to *Wiltſhire*, which I reſerved, in particular, to this Place, in order to give ſome Account of the *Broad-Cloth* Manufacture, which I ſeveral Times mentioned in my firſt Journey, and which is carried on here, and that to ſuch a Degree, as deſerves a Place in all the Deſcriptions, or Hiſtories, which ſhall be given of this Country.

As the *Eaſt*, and *South* Parts of *Wiltſhire* are, as I have already obſerved, all Hilly, ſpreading themſelves far and wide, in Plains, and Graſſy Downs, for breeding, and feeding, vaſt Flocks of Sheep, and a prodigious Number of them: And as the *Weſt* and *North* Parts of *Somerſetſhire* are, on the contrary, Low, and Marſhy, or Mooriſh, for feeding, and breeding, of black Cattle, and Horſes, or for Lead-mines, *&c.* So all the *South*

Weſt

Weſt Part of *Wiltſhire*, and the *Eaſt* Part of *Somerſetſhire*, are low and flat, being a rich, incloſed Country, full of Rivers and Towns, and infinitely populous, inſomuch, that ſome of the Market Towns are equal to Cities in Bigneſs, and ſuperior to them in Numbers of People.

This low, flat Country, contains Part of the Three Counties of *Somerſet*, *Wilts*, and *Glouceſter*, and that the Extent of it may be the eaſier underſtood by thoſe who know any thing of the Situation of the Country, it reaches from *Cirenceſter* in the *North*, to *Sherburn* on the Edge of *Dorſetſhire South*, and from the *Devizes Eaſt*, to *Briſtol Weſt*, which may take in about Fifty Miles in Length where longeſt, and Twenty in Breadth where narroweſt.

In this Extent of Country, we have the following Market Towns, which are principally employ'd in the Clothing Trade, that is to ſay, in that Part of it, which I am now ſpeaking of; namely, Fine Medley, or mix'd Cloths, ſuch as are uſually worn in *England* by the better Sort of People; and, alſo, exported in great Quantities to *Holland*, *Hamburgh*, *Sweden*, *Denmark*, *Spain*, *Italy*, &c. The principal Clothing Towns in this Part of the Country, are theſe,

Somerſetſhire	*Frome*, *Penſford*, *Philip's Norton*, *Bruton*, *Shepton Mallet*, *Caſtle Carey*, and *Wincanton*.
Wiltſhire	*Malmsbury*, *Caſtlecomb*, *Chippenham*, *Caln*, *Devizes*, *Bradford*, *Trubridge*, *Weſtbury*, *Warminſter*, *Meer*.
Dorſetſhire	*Gillingham*, *Shaftsbury*, *Bemiſter*, and *Bere*, *Sturminſter*, *Shireborn*.
Glouceſter	*Cirenceſter*, *Tetbury*, *Marſhfield*, *Minchinghampton*, and *Fairford*.

Theſe Towns, as they ſtand thin, and at conſiderable Diſtance from one another; for, except the Two Towns of *Bradford* and *Trubridge*, the other ſtand at an unuſual Diſtance; I ſay, theſe Towns are interſpers'd with a very great Number of Villages, I had almoſt ſaid, innumerable Villages, Hamlets, and ſcattered Houſes, in which, generally ſpeaking, the ſpinning Work of all this Manufacture is performed by the poor People; the Maſter Clothiers, who generally live in the greater Towns, ſending out the Wooll Weekly to their Houſes, by their Servants and Horſes, and, at the ſame Time, bringing back the Yarn that they have ſpun and finiſhed, which then is fitted for the Loom.

The

The increaſing and flouriſhing Circumſtances of this Trade, are happily viſible by the great Concourſe of People to, and Increaſe of Buildings and Inhabitants in theſe principal clothing Towns where this Trade is carried on, and the Wealth of the Clothiers. The Town of *Froom*, or, as it is written in our Maps, *Frome Sellwood*, is a Specimen of this, which is ſo prodigiouſly increaſed within theſe laſt Twenty or Thirty Years, that they have built a New Church, and ſo many New Streets of Houſes, and thoſe Houſes are ſo full of Inhabitants, that *Frome* is now reckoned to have more People in it, than the City of *Bath*, and ſome ſay, than even *Salisbury* itſelf, and if their Trade continues to increaſe for a few Years more, as it has done for thoſe paſt, it is very likely to be one of the greateſt and wealthieſt Inland Towns in *England*.

I call it an Inland Town, becauſe it is particularly diſtinguiſh'd as ſuch, being, not only no Sea-Port, but not near any Sea-Port, having no manner of Communication by Water, no Navigable River at it, or near it. Its Trade is wholly Clothing, and the Cloths they make, are, generally ſpeaking, all conveyed to *London: Blackwell-Hall* is their Market, and thither they ſend up the Groſs of their Clothing Product; and, if we may believe Common Fame, there are above Ten thouſand People in *Frome* now, more than lived in it Twenty Years ago, and yet it was a conſiderable Town then too.

Here are, alſo, ſeveral large Meeting-Houſes, as well as Churches, as there are, generally, in all the manufacturing, trading Towns in *England*, eſpecially in the *Weſtern* Counties.

The *Devizes* is, next to this, a large and important Town, and full of Wealthy Clothiers; but this Town has, lately, run pretty much into the Drugget-making-Trade; a Buſineſs, which has made ſome Invaſion upon the Broad-Cloth Trade, and great Quantities of Druggets are worn in *England*, as alſo, exported beyond the Seas, even in the Place of our Broad-Cloths, and where they uſually were worn and exported; but this is much the ſame as to the Trade ſtill; for as it is all a Woollen Manufacture, and that the Druggets may properly be called Cloth, though Narrow, and of a different Make, ſo the Makers are all called Clothiers.

The River *Avon*, a noble and large freſh River, branching itſelf into many Parts, and receiving almoſt all the Rivers on that Side the Hills, waters this whole fruitful Vale; and the Water of this River ſeems particularly qualified for the Uſe of the Clothiers; that is to ſay, for dying the beſt Colours, and for fulling and dreſſing

dreſſing the Cloth, ſo that the Clothiers generally plant themſelves upon this River, but eſpecially the Dyers, as at *Trubridge*, and *Bradford*, which are the Two moſt eminent Cloathing Towns in that Part of the Vale for the making fine *Spaniſh* Cloths, and of the niceſt Mixtures.

From theſe Towns *South*, to *Weſtbury*, and to *Warminſter*, the ſame Trade continues, and the fineſt Medley *Spaniſh* Cloths, not in *England* only, but in the whole World, are made in this Part. They told me at *Bradford*, That it was no extraordinary Thing to have Clothiers in that Country worth, from Ten thouſand, to Forty thouſand Pounds a Man, and many of the great Families, who now paſs for Gentry in thoſe Counties, have been originally raiſed from, and built up by this truly noble Manufacture.

If I may ſpeak here from the Authority of the Antient Inhabitants of the Place, and who have been curious Obſervers upon this Subject, the Country which I have now deſcribed, as principally imploy'd in, and maintained by this Prodigy of a Trade, contains Two million, Three hundred and Thirty thouſand Acres of Land, and has in it Seven hundred Eighty-Eight Pariſhes, and Three hundred and Seventy-four thouſand People. It is true, that this is all gueſs-work; but I muſt confeſs myſelf very willing to believe, that the Reckoning is far ſhort of the Account; for the County is exceeding large and populous.

It may be worth Enquiry, by the Curious, how the Manufacturers, in ſo vaſt a Conſumption of the Wooll, as ſuch a Trade muſt take up, can be ſupplied with Wooll for their Trade; and, indeed, it would be ſomething ſtrange, if the Anſwer were not at Hand.

1. We may reaſonably conclude, that this Manufacture was at firſt ſeated in this County, or, as we may ſay, planted itſelf here at firſt, becauſe of the infinite Numbers of Sheep, which were fed at that Time upon the Downs and Plains of *Dorſet*, *Wilts*, and *Hampſhire*, all adjoining, as a trading Town is ſeated, or riſes gradually upon ſome large River, becauſe of the Benefit of Navigation; and as Gentlemen place the Manſion Houſes of their Eſtates, and Seats of their Families, as near the pleaſant Rivers, Woods, and fine Proſpects as poſſible, for the Delight of their Living; ſo the firſt Planters of the Clothing Manufacture, doubtleſs, choſe this delightful Vale for its Seat, becauſe of the Neighbourhood of thoſe Plains, which might be ſuppoſed to be a Fund of Wooll for the carrying it on. Thus the Manufacture of

of white Cloth was planted in *Stroud* Water in *Gloucestershire*, for the sake of the excellent Water there for the dying Scarlets, and all Colours that are dyed in Grain, which are better dyed there, than in any other Place of *England*, some Towns near *London* excepted. Hence, therefore, we first observe, they are supplied Yearly with the Fleeces of Two or Three Millions of Sheep.

2. But as the Number of Sheep fed on these Downs is lessened, rather than increased, because of the many Thousand Acres of the Carpet Ground being, of late Years, turned into Arable Land, and sowed with Wheat; which, by the Way, has made *Warminster* a Market Town, on the Edge of *Somersetshire*, as it now is, without Exception, the greatest Market for Wheat in *England*, with this Exception only, *viz.* Where none of it is bought to send to *London*.

I say, The Number of Sheep, and consequently the Quantity of Wooll, decreasing, and at the same Time the Manufacture, as has been said, prodigiously increasing, the Manufacturers applied themselves to other Parts for a Supply, and hence began the Influx of *North-Country* Wooll to come in from the Counties of *Northampton*, *Leicester*, and *Lincoln*, the Center of which Trade, is about *Tetbury* and *Cirencester*, where are the Markets for the *North-Country* Wooll, and where, as they say, several Hundred Packs of Wooll are sold every Week, for the Supply of this prodigious Consumption.

3. From *London*, they have great Quantities of Wooll, which is generally called *Kentish* Wooll, in the Fleece, which is brought up from thence by the Farmers, since the late severe Acts against their selling it within a certain Number of Miles of the Sea, also Fell-Wooll for the Combers, bought of the Wooll-Staplers in *Barnabystreet*, and sent back by the Carriers, which bring up the Cloths to Market.

4. They have also, sometimes, large Quantities of *Irish* Wooll, by the Way of *Bristol*, or of *Mynhead*, in *Somersetshire*; but this is uncertain, and only on extraordinary Occasions. I omit the *Spanish* Wooll, as being an Article by itself.

Thus, in short, as those that see the Numbers of Sheep fed on the Downs and Plains, as above, and that see the Quantity of Wooll brought to the Markets of *Tetbury*, and other Towns, and the Quantity sent from *London*, all into this One Vale, would wonder how it was possible to be consumed, manufactured, and wrought up; so on the other Hand, those that saw the Numbers of People imploy'd, and the vast Quantity of Goods made in this

Part

Part of *England*, would wonder where the whole Nation ſhould be able to ſupply them with Wooll.

And yet, notwithſtanding the whole Country is thus imploy'd in the Broad-Cloth Manufacture, as above, I muſt not omit to mention, that here is a very great Application to another Trade or Two, which I am obliged, by my firſt Scheme, not to forget to mention, *viz.* The ſupplying the City of *London* with Proviſions; though it is true, that the general Imployment of the People in all this County, is in the Woollen Manufacture; yet, as the Spinning is generally the Work of the Women and Children, and that the Land is here exceeding rich and fertile, ſo it cannot be ſuppoſed, but that here are Farmers in great Numbers, whoſe Buſineſs it is to cultivate the Land, and ſupply the reſt of the Inhabitants with Proviſions; and this they do ſo well, that notwithſtanding the County is ſo exceeding populous, yet Proviſions of all Sorts are very cheap, the Quantity very great, and a great Overplus ſent every Day to *London* for the Supply of their Demand, which, as I ſaid before, is great enough to exhauſt a whole Nation.

All the lower Part of this County, and alſo of *Glouceſterſhire*, adjoining, is full of large feeding Farms, which we call Dairies, and the Cheeſe they make, as it is excellent good of its Kind, ſo being a different Kind from the *Cheſhire*, being ſoft and thin, is eaten newer than that from *Cheſhire*. Of this, a vaſt Quantity is every Week ſent up to *London*, where, though it is called *Glouceſterſhire* Cheeſe, yet a great Part of it is made in *Wiltſhire*, and the greateſt Part of that which comes to *London*, the *Glouceſterſhire* Cheeſe being more generally carried to *Briſtol*, and *Bath*, where a very great Quantity is conſumed, as well by the Inhabitants of Two populous Cities, as alſo for the Shipping off to our *Weſt-India* Colonies, and other Places.

This *Wiltſhire* Cheeſe is carried to the River of *Thames*, which runs through Part of the County, by Land Carriage, and ſo by Barges to *London*.

Again, in the Spring of the Year, they make a vaſt Quantity of that we call Green Cheeſe, which is a thin, and very ſoft Cheeſe, reſembling Cream Cheeſes, only thicker, and very rich. Theſe are brought to Market New, and eaten ſo, and the Quantity is ſo great, and this Sort of Cheeſe is ſo univerſally liked and accepted in *London*, that all the low, rich Lands of this County, are little enough to ſupply the Market; but then this holds only for the Two firſt Summer Months of the Year, *May* and *June*, or little more.

Beſides

Beſides this, the Farmers in *Wiltſhire*, and the Part of *Glouceſterſhire* adjoining, ſend a very great Quantity of Bacon up to *London*, which is eſteemed as the beſt Bacon in *England*, *Hampſhire* only excepted: This Bacon is raiſed in ſuch Quantities here, by reaſon of the great Dairies, as above, the Hogs being fed with the vaſt Quantity of Whey, and skim'd Milk, which ſo many Farmers have to ſpare, and which muſt, otherwiſe, be thrown away.

But this is not all, for as the *North* Part of *Wiltſhire*, as well the Downs, as the Vales, border upon the River *Thames*, and, in ſome Places, comes up even to the Banks of it; ſo moſt of that Part of the County being Arable Land, they ſow a very great Quantity of Barley, which is carried to the Markets at *Abingdon*, at *Farrington*, and ſuch Places, where it is made into Malt, and carried to *London*. This imploys all the Hill Country from above *Malmsbury* to *Marlbro*, and on the Side of the Vale of *White Horſe*, as 'tis called, which is in *Barkſhire*, and the Hills adjoyning, a Tract of Ground, able to furniſh, conſidering its Fertility, a prodigious Quantity of Barley, and does ſo.

Thus *Wiltſhire* itſelf helps to ſupply *London* with Cheeſe, Bacon, and Malt, Three very conſiderable Articles, beſides that vaſt Manufacture of fine *Spaniſh* Cloths, which I have ſaid ſo much of, and I may, without being partial, ſay, that it is thereby rendered one of the moſt important Counties in *England*, that is to ſay, important to the Publick Wealth of the Kingdom. The bare Product is in itſelf prodigious great; the Downs are an inexhauſted Store-Houſe of Wooll, and of Corn, and the Valley, or low Part of it, is the like for Cheeſe and Bacon.

One Thing here is worth while to mention, for the Obſervation of thoſe Counties in *England*, where they are not yet arrived to that Perfection of Husbandry, as in this County, and I have purpoſely reſerved it to this Place: The Caſe is this, The Downs or Plains, which are generally called *Salisbury* Plain; but, particularly, extend themſelves over the Counties of *Southampton*, *Wilts*, and *Dorſet*, were formerly all left open to be fed by the large Flocks of Sheep ſo often mentioned; but now, ſo much of theſe Downs are plowed up, as has increaſed the Quantity of Corn produced in this County, in a prodigious Manner, and leſſened their Quantity of Wooll, as above; all which has been done by folding their Sheep upon the plow'd Lands, removing the Fold every Night to a freſh Place, 'till the whole Piece of Ground has been folded on; this, and this alone, has made theſe Lands, which in themſelves are poor, and where, in

in ſome Places, the Earth is not above Six Inches above the ſolid Chalk Rock, able to bear as good Wheat, as any of the richer Lands in the Vales, though not quite ſo much: I ſay this alone; for many of theſe Lands lie ſo remote from the Farmers Houſes, and up ſuch high Hills, for the Farmers live always in the Valleys, and by the Rivers, that it could not be worth their while to carry Dung from thoſe Farm-Houſes, to thoſe remote Lands; beſides, the Draught up Hill would be ſo heavy, and the Ways ſo bad, that it would kill all their Cattle.

If this Way of folding Sheep upon the Fallows, and Plowed Lands, were practiſed, in ſome Parts of *England*, and eſpecially in *Scotland*, they would find it turn to ſuch Account, and ſo effectually improve the waſte Lands, which now are uſeleſs and uncultivated, that the Sheep would be more valuable, and Lands turn to a better Account than was ever yet known among them. In *Wiltſhire* it appears to be ſo very ſignificant, that if a Farmer has a Thouſand of Sheep, and no Fallows to fold them on, his Neighbours will give him Ten Shillings a Night for every Thouſand.

I am come now to *Marlborough:* On the Downs, about Two or Three Miles from the Town, are abundance of looſe Stones, lying ſcattered about the Plain; ſome whereof are very large, and appear to be of the ſame kind with thoſe at *Stonehenge*, and ſome larger. They are called by the Country People, not for want of Ignorance, *The Gray Weathers.* I do not find any Account given of them in Hiſtory, or by the greateſt of our Antiquaries, ſo I muſt leave them as I find them.

At *Marlborough*, and in ſeveral Villages near, as well as on the Downs, there are ſeveral of thoſe round riſing Mounts, which the Country People call Barrows, and which all our Writers agree, were Monuments of the Dead, and particularly of Soldiers ſlain in Fight. This in *Marlborough*, ſtands in the Duke of *Somerſet*'s Garden, and is, by that means, kept up to its due Height. There is a winding Way cut out of the Mount, that goes ſeveral Times round it, 'till inſenſibly it brings you to the Top, where there is a Seat, and a ſmall pleaſant Green, from whence you look over great Part of the Town.

This is an antient Town, and, at preſent, has a pretty good Shop-keeping Trade, but not much of the manufacturing Part. The River *Kennet*, lately made Navigable by Act of Parliament, riſes juſt by this Town, and running from hence to *Hungerford*, and *Newbery*, becomes a large Stream, and paſſing by *Reading*, runs into the *Thames* near the Town. This River is famous for

Craw-fiſh,

Craw-fiſh, which they help Travellers to at *Newbery*; but they ſeldom want for Price.

Between this Town of *Marlborough*, and *Abington*, *Weſtward*, is the Vale of *White Horſe:* The Inhabitants tell a great many fabulous Stories of the Original of its being ſo called; but there is nothing of Foundation in them all, that I could ſee; the whole of the Story is this; Looking *South* from the Vale, we ſee a Trench cut on the Side of a high green Hill, this Trench is cut in the Shape of a Horſe, and not ill-ſhap'd I aſſure you. The Trench is about Two Yards wide on the Top, about a Yard deep, and filled almoſt up with Chalk, ſo that at a Diſtance, for it is ſeen many Miles off, you ſee the exact Shape of a *White Horſe*; but ſo large, as to take up near an Acre of Ground, ſome ſay, almoſt Two Acres. From this Figure the Hill is called, in our Maps, *White Horſe Hill*, and the low, or flat Country under it, the *Vale of White Horſe*.

It is a very fertile and fruitful Vale, and extends itſelf from *Farrington* almoſt to *Abington*, tho' not exactly in a Line: Some think 'twas done by the *Saxons*, whoſe Device was a White Horſe, and is ſo ſtill.

Having ſpoken of what is moſt remarkable, or at leaſt, what moſt occurred to my Obſervation from the *Land's End* to *Newbery* in *Barkſhire*, I muſt here take the Liberty to look round upon ſome Paſſages in later Times, which have made this Part of the Country more famous than before. 1. On the Hills on this Side the *Devizes*, is *Roundway Down*, where the Lord *Wilmot*, and the King's Forces, beat, and intirely routed, the famous Sir *William Waller*, in the late Rebellion, or Civil War; from whence the Place is called, by ſome, *Runaway Down* to this Day. A little nearer towards *Marlborough*, is St. *Ann*'s Hill, where, notwithſtanding ſeveral high Hills between, and the Diſtance of Twenty-two Miles, or more, is a fair View of *Salisbury-Steeple*, or Spire, which is, without all Diſpute, the higheſt in *England*. The Defeat of Sir *William Waller*, take in the few Words of one of the moſt impartial Hiſtorians of thoſe Times.—The Action was, in ſhort, thus,

'*Waller* had always the Misfortune to be beaten when he
'purſued his Enemy to force a Fight. This was his Caſe now:
'He heard that the Lord *Wilmot*, with a Body of the King's
'Forces, were marched into the *Weſt* to joyn Colonel *Greenville*,
'Sir *Arthur Slanning*, and the Loyal Troops in *Dorſetſhire:*
'Upon this, he makes long Marches to overtake, and intercept
'them,

'them, pretending to fight them, joyn'd, or not joyn'd; but my 'Lord *Wilmot* advancing with 1500 Horſe of the King's beſt 'Troops, joyn'd the *Weſtern* Forces at the Devizes, and facing 'about upon *Waller*, met him upon *Roundway Down*, not far 'from St. *Ann's Hill*, mentioned above.

'As I ſaid, He who was ſeeking out his Enemy, muſt himſelf 'be eaſy to be found, and therefore they ſoon came together; 'for though *Waller* ſeeing too late, that he was in an Error, 'would have been glad to have got off without fighting, yet 'ſeeing the King's Troops advance in full March to attack him, 'boldly drew up in Order of Battle, and marched forward to 'meet them: Upon which enſued an obſtinate, and very bloody, 'Fight; for *Waller* was brave, and his Men had been enur'd to 'Victory, eſpecially his Infantry, and though they were gallantly 'attacked by Colonel *Slanning*, and *Greenville*, the latter of 'whom was ſlain, yet they ſtood their Ground, and could not 'be broken, but rather gain'd upon the Royaliſts: But the Lord '*Wilmot* charging with an irreſiſtable Fury at the Head of the 'Cavalry, the Rebel Horſe were broken, and put into Con-'fuſion, a Body of *Wilmot*'s Horſe puſhing them quite out of 'the Field: Lord *Wilmot* then falling with the like Fury upon 'the Rear of the Foot, while the King's Foot lay hard upon them 'in the Front: They were, at laſt, broken alſo; and, in a Word, 'quite overthrown: And there being no Way to eſcape the Horſe, 'upon an open wild Down, as that is, they were moſt of them 'cut in Pieces, or taken Priſoners. All their Cannon and Bag-'gage were alſo taken, with their Arms and Ammunition; and '*Waller* himſelf, with great Difficulty, eſcaped. This was in the 'Month of *Auguſt*, 1643.

From this Action, as I ſaid, this Place was ever after called *Runaway-Down*, inſtead of *Roundway-Down*.

At *Newbery* there was another, or rather a double Scene of Blood; for here were Two obſtinate, and hard fought, Battles, at Two ſeveral Times, between the King's Army, and the Parliament's, the King being preſent at them both, and both fought almoſt upon the ſame Spot of Ground. In theſe Two Battles, ſaid an Old experienced Soldier, that ſerved in the King's Army, there was more Generalſhip ſhewn on both Sides, than in any other Battle through the whole Courſe of the War; his meaning was, That the Generals, on both Sides, ſhewed the moſt exquiſite Skill in the managing, poſting, bringing up, and drawing off their Troops; and as the Men fought with great Bravery

on

on both Sides, ſo the Generals, and Officers, ſhewed both their Bravery, and their Judgment. In the Firſt of theſe Battles, the Succeſs was doubtful, and both Sides pretended to the Advantage: In the Laſt, the King's Army had apparently the worſt of it, and yet the King, in a very few Days, with a great Body of Horſe, fetch'd off his Cannon, which he had, in the Cloſe of the Battle thruſt into *Dunington Caſtle*, and carried them away to *Oxford*, the Head Quarter of his Army, or his Place of Arms, *as it would be called now*; and this he did in the Sight of the victorious Army, facing them at the ſame Time, with a Body of Six thouſand Horſe, and they, on the other Hand, did not think fit to draw out to attack him. That Retreat, in point of Honour, was equal to a Victory, and gave new Courage, as well as Reputation, to the King's Troops. Indeed the Parliament's Army was out-General'd in that Part; for as they had beaten the King's Army out of the Field, and obliged them to ſhelter their Train of Artillery and Carriages in the Caſtle, which was in itſelf a Place of no great Strength; they ought immediately, even the ſame Night, to have inveſted the Place, and poſted their Army ſo, as to cover the Siege; in which Caſe, the Cannon, and all that was in the Caſtle, had been their own; for though the King had indeed, a gallant Body of Horſe, and ſuperior to the Parliament Cavalry by almoſt Three thouſand, yet his beſt Regiments of Foot had been roughly handled in the Battle, and ſome of them quite cut in Pieces; ſo that his Majeſty would not have been in Condition to have attacked them in their Poſts, in order to have raiſed the Siege.

But this is not my Buſineſs: This Town of *Newbery* is an antient cloathing Town, though, now, little of that Part remains to it; but it retains ſtill a manufacturing Genius, and the People are generally imployed in making *Shalloons*, a kind of Stuff, which, though it be uſed only for the Lineing and Inſides of Mens Cloaths, for Women uſe but little of it, nor the Men for any thing but as above, yet it becomes ſo generally worn, both at Home and Abroad, that it is increaſed to a Manufacture by itſelf, and is more conſiderable, than any ſingle Manufacture of Stuffs in the Nation. This imploys the Town of *Newbery*, as alſo, *Andover*, another Town on the Side of *Wiltſhire*, about Twelve Miles from it, and abundance of other Towns, in other Counties of *England*, of which I ſhall ſpeak in their Place.

And, having mentioned *Andover*, though out of the Road that I was in, I muſt digreſs to tell you, that the Town of *Andover* lies on the very Edge of the Downs which I have ſo often mentioned,

mentioned, and is in the Road from *Newbery* to *Salisbury*, as it is from *London* to *Taunton*, and all the manufacturing Part of *Somerſetſhire*; 'tis a handſom Town, well built, populous, and much inrich'd by the Manufacture, as above, and may be called a thriving Town: It ſends Two Members to Parliament, and is an antient Corporation.

But the chief Reaſon of my making this Digreſſion, is to mention, that within a Mile, or thereabouts, of this Town, at the Place where the open Down Country begins, is *Wey-Hill*, where the greateſt Fair for Sheep is kept, that this Nation can ſhew. I confeſs, though I once ſaw the Fair, yet I could make no Eſtimate of the Number brought thither for Sale; but asking the Opinion of a Graſier, who had uſed to buy Sheep there, he boldly anſwered, There were many Hundred thouſands. This being too general, I preſs'd him farther; at length he ſaid, He believed there were Five hundred thouſand Sheep ſold there in one Fair. Now, tho' this might, I believe, be too many, yet 'tis ſufficient to note, that there are a prodigious Quantity of Sheep ſold here; nor can it be otherwiſe, if it be conſidered, that the Sheep ſold here, are not for immediate killing, but are generally Ewes for Store Sheep for the Farmers, and they ſend for them from all the following Counties, *Berks*, *Oxford*, *Bucks*, *Bedford*, *Hertford*, *Middleſex*, *Kent*, *Surrey*, and *Suſſex*: The Cuſtom of theſe Farmers, is, to ſend One Farmer in behalf of (perhaps) Twenty, and ſo the Sheep come up together, and they part them when they come home. Theſe Ewes have alſo this Property, that they generally bring Two Lambs at a Time. What Weathers are bought here, are carried off by the Farmers, who have feeding Grounds, in order to fat them for killing; but they are but few compared to the Ewes.

But to go back to *Newbery*: Not to inſiſt upon the famous *Jack* of *Newbery*, who was ſo great a Clothier, that when King *James* met his Waggons loaden with Cloths going to *London*, and inquiring whoſe they were, was anſwered by them all, They were *Jack* of *Newbery*'s, the King returned, if the Story be true, That this *Jack* of *Newbery* was richer than he: But not to inſiſt upon this Man's Story, which is almoſt grown fabulous, yet another Story is Fact, and to be proved, *viz.* That this is one of the Two Legatee Towns (as they were called) in the Will of the late famous Mr. *Kenrick*, who being the Son of a Clothier of *Newbery*, and afterwards a Merchant in *London*, left Four thouſand Pounds to *Newbery*, and Seven thouſand Five hundred Pounds to *Reading*, to incourage the Cloathing Trade, and ſet the Poor at Work, beſides

beſides other Gifts of extraordinary Value to the Poor, as ſuch. This Gentleman I ſhall have Occaſion to mention again, and therefore I ſay no more now, only, that his Effigie, or Picture, was to be ſeen, before the Fire, in S. *Chriſtopher*'s Church in *Thread Needle Street*, *London*, where he is buried, and where the Benefaction he left for Prayers every Morning at Six a Clock, Winter and Summer, in that Church, is ſtill injoyed, and the Prayers performed there accordingly: As likewiſe, it is at *Reading*, and at *Newbery*.

This extraordinary Will is to be ſeen at large in *Stow*'s *Survey of London*, to which I refer, and which it is well worth the Reader's while to look over, the like not being heard of in *England*, before. It ſeems he died a Batchelor, or, at leaſt, without Children, and his Legacies, all in ready Money, cannot amount to leſs than Forty thouſand to Fifty thouſand Pounds, beſides what might be included in the general Clauſe of leaving all the reſt of his Eſtate to him who he made his univerſal Heir; which Eſtate, as I have heard, amounted to a very great Value. That Forty or Fifty thouſand Pounds alſo, being conſidered at the Time it was left, might well be rated at Four times the Value, as the Rate of Things goes now, it being in the Year 1624. What Improvement the Town of *Newbery*, or the Town of *Reading*, has made of the great Sums he left to their Management, that I did not inquire into.

Near this Town of *Newbery*, the late Earl of *Craven* built a very ſtately Pile of Buildings for his own Dwelling, called *Spine*; but as it was never quite finiſhed, ſo I do not underſtand, that his Lordſhip ever came to live in it, and, within theſe few Years, it was, by a ſudden Fire, which no-body can, or no-body will, tell how it began, burnt down to the Ground. It was reported, the Old Lord built this magnificent Palace, for ſuch it really was, at a Time when he (flatter'd himſelf, at leaſt, with Expectation, and) had Hopes of marrying Madam Royal, as ſhe was then called, the Queen of *Bohemia*, Siſter to King *Charles* I. who was then a Widow, and lived under the Shadow of the *Engliſh* Court; but being fruſtrated afterwards in that View, his Lordſhip went no farther in his Building.

Here is was that the Vanguard, or firſt Line of the Prince of *Orange*'s Army, was poſted, when the *Iriſh* Dragoons, who were poſted in *Reading*, finding they ſhould be attacked in a few Days, had put the Town's People into ſuch a Fright, by threatening to burn and plunder the Town, and cut all the Peoples Throats, that they ſent expreſs Meſſengers to the *Dutch* General Officer

Grave

Grave Van Naſſau for Help; who ſent them a Detachment of but Two hundred and Eighty Dragoons, though the Troops in the Town were near Seven hundred Men. What Succeſs they met with, I ſhall mention preſently.

The next Town of Note, I ſay, is *Reading*, a very large and wealthy Town, handſomly built, the Inhabitants rich, and driving a very great Trade. The Town lies on the River *Kennet*, but ſo near the *Thames*, that the largeſt Barges which they uſe, may come up to the Town Bridge, and there they have Wharfs to load, and unload them. Their chief Trade is by this Water-Navigation to and from *London*, though they have neceſſarily a great Trade into the Country, for the Conſumption of the Goods which they bring by their Barges from *London*, and particularly Coals, Salt, Grocery Wares, Tobacco, Oyls, and all heavy Goods.

They ſend from hence to *London* by theſe Barges, very great Quantities of Malt, and Meal, and theſe are the Two principal Articles of their Loadings, of which, ſo large are thoſe Barges, that ſome of them, as I was told, bring a Thouſand, or Twelve hundred Quarters of Malt at a Time, which, according to the ordinary Computation of Tonnage in the Freight of other Veſſels, is from a Hundred, to an Hundred and Twenty Ton, dead Weight.

They alſo ſend very great Quantities of Timber from *Reading*; for *Berkſhire* being a very-well Wooded County, and the River *Thames* a convenient Conveyance for the Timber, they ſend moſt of it, and eſpecially the largeſt and faireſt of the Timber, to *London*, which is generally bought by the Shipwrights in the River, for the building Merchant Ships; as alſo, the like Trade of Timber is at *Henley*, another Town on the *Thames*, and at *Maidenhead*, of which by itſelf.

Here was a large Manufacture of Sail-Cloth ſet up in this Town, by the late Sir *Owen Buckingham*, Lord Mayor of *London*, and many of the poor People were, profitably (to them) imployed in it; but Sir *Owen* himſelf dying, and his Son being unhappily killed in a Duel, a little while after, that Manufacture died alſo.

There is, however, ſtill a Remnant of the Woollen Manufacture here; I ſay a Remnant, becauſe this was once a very conſiderable Cloathing Town, much greater than it is now; and this Town, as well as *Newbery*, and principally before *Newbery*, has injoyed the Munificent Legacies of that generous Merchant I mentioned before, I mean Mr. *Kenrick*, who left them 7500 *l.* to ſet the Poor at Work, and encourage the Cloathing Trade.

How

How they manage for the Poor, that they can give the beſt Account of.

Mr. *Cambden*'s Continuator, Dr. *Gibſon*, ſays, there was once a Hundred and Forty Maſter-Clothiers in this one Town; but that now, they are almoſt all gone. During the Civil Wars in *England*, this Town was ſtrongly Fortified, and the Remains of the Baſtions, and other Works are ſtill to be ſeen; but the Royaliſts abandoning it afterwards, it was poſſeſs'd by the Parliament, ſoon after the Battle at *Newbery*.

There are Three Churches, and Two large Meeting Houſes in this Town, beſides that of the Quakers; and the Town, *Cambden* calls it a little City, is ſaid to contain about Eight thouſand People, including a little Hamlet at the Bridge over the *Thames*.

Here was once a moſt famous Monaſtery, founded by King *Henry* I. younger Son of *William* the Conqueror, who lies buried in it with his Queen, and his Daughter *Maud*; of whom it was ſaid, She was a King's Daughter, a King's Wife, and a King's Mother, but herſelf no Queen; this is made out, in that ſhe was Daughter to *Henry* I. Wife to the Emperor of *Germany*, and Mother to King *Henry* II. ſo ſhe was an Empreſs, but not a Queen. This Abbey is now ſo demoliſhed, that ſcarce any Remains of it are found, or the Place of it known.

As I have noted above, it was here that the *Dutch* with Two hundred and Eighty Horſe and Dragoons, attacked the Forces of the late King *James*, in Aid of the diſtreſs'd Town's-men, who they threatened to murther and plunder that very Day. It was on a *Sunday* Morning, that the *Iriſh* Dragoons had reſolved on the deſign'd Miſchief, *if they really intended it*: In order to it, they poſted a Guard at the principal Church in the Piazza there, and might, indeed, eaſily have lock'd all the People in, and have cut their Throats; alſo they placed a Company of Foot in the Church-yard of another Church, over-againſt the *Bear Inn*; ſo that if they really did not intend to maſſacre the People, as their Officers ſaid they did not, yet that Way of poſting their Men, joyn'd to the loud Oaths and Proteſtations, that they would do it, made it look as like ſuch a Deſign, as any thing unexecuted, or unattempted, could do.

In this Poſture Things ſtood when the *Dutch* entered the Town: The *Iriſh* had placed a Centinel on the Top of the Steeple of the great Church, with Orders, if he ſaw any Troops advance, to fire his Piece, and ring the Bell; the Fellow, being ſurprized with the Sight, for he diſcover'd the *Dutch* but a little before

before they reached the Town, fired his Muſquet, but forgot to ring the Bell, and came down. However, his firing gave the Alarm ſufficiently, and the Troops in the Town, who were all under Arms before, whether for the deſign'd Execution, or not, I will not determine; but, I ſay, being under Arms before, they had little more to do, but to poſt their Troops, which they did with Skill enough, being commanded by Sir *John Lanier*, an experienced Officer, and Colonel of a Regiment of Horſe in King *James*'s Army; and had the Men done their Duty, they might eaſily have repuls'd the few Troops that attacked them; but the *Dutch* entering the Town in Two Places, one by the ordinary Road from *Newbery*, and the other by the Broad Street near where the Horſe-fair is kept, forc'd both the Poſts, and entered the Market Place, where the main Body of the *Iriſh* Troops were drawn up.

The firſt Party of the *Dutch* found a Company of Foot drawn up in the Church-yard over-againſt the *Bear Inn*, and a Troop of Dragoons in the *Bear Inn Yard*; the Dragoons hearing the *Dutch* were at Hand, their Officer bravely drew them out of the Inn Yard, and faced the *Dutch* in the open Road, the Church-yard Wall being lined with Muſquetiers to flank the Street; the *Dutch*, who came on full Gallop, fell in upon the Dragoons, Sword in Hand, and with ſuch irreſiſtable Fury, that the *Iriſh* were immediately put into Confuſion, and after Three or Four Minutes bearing the Charge, they were driven clear out of the Street. At the very ſame Inſtant, another Party of the *Dutch* Dragoons, diſmounting, entered the Church-yard, and the whole Body poſted there, fled alſo, with little or no Reſiſtance, not ſufficient, indeed, to be called Reſiſtance. After this, the Dragoons, mounting again, forced their Squadrons, and entered the Market Place.

Here, the Troops being numerous, made Two or Three regular Diſcharges; but finding themſelves charged in the Rear by the other *Dutchmen*, who had by this Time entered the ſaid Broad Street, they not knowing the Strength, or Weakneſs of their Enemy, preſently broke, and fled by all the Ways poſſible. Sir *John Lanier*, having a Calaſh and Six Horſes, got away with the firſt, though he was twice headed by a *Dutch* Trooper, who endeavoured to ſhoot one of the Horſes, but miſs'd his Shot, ſo the Colonel got away.

The *Dutch* having cleared the Town, purſued ſome of them as far as *Twyford*, and ſuch was the Terror that they were in, that a Perſon, from whom I had this Part of the Relation, told me,

me, he ſaw One *Dutch* Trooper chaſe Twelve of the *Iriſh* Dragoons to the River near *Twyford*, and ride into the Water a good Way after them; nor durſt Sir *John Lanier*'s Regiment of Horſe, and Sir *John Fenwick*'s, and a Third, whoſe Colonel I do not remember, advance to relieve their Friends, though they, having had the Alarm, ſtood drawn up upon the Hill on *Twyford* Side of the River, where they might ſee by what a contemptible Number their numerous Party was purſued; for there were not above Five and Forty, or Fifty at moſt, of the *Dutch*, that purſued about Three hundred of the *Iriſh* Dragoons to *Twyford*.

Thus the Town of *Reading* was delivered from the Danger they were threatned with, and which they as really expected, as they expected the Sun would riſe. It is true, the *Iriſh* Officers denied afterwards, that there was any ſuch Deſign, or that they intended to offer the People any Violence; but it is as true, that ſeveral of their Soldiers confeſs'd it, and gave private Intimations of it, to the People in the Houſes where they quartered, eſpecially ſome that had been kindly treated in their Quarters, and had a little more Gratitude and Humanity than the reſt.

I cannot omit to obſerve one Thing here, to which I was an Eye-Witneſs, and which will reſolve a Difficulty that to this Day has puzzled the Underſtandings of a great many People, if not of the whole Nation; namely, That here began the univerſal Alarm that ſpread over the whole Kingdom (almoſt at the ſame Time) of the *Iriſh* being coming to cut every bodies Throats: The brief Account of which, becauſe it has ſomething curious in it, I believe will be agreeable to you. The State of it is thus:

As the Terror which the Threatnings of theſe *Iriſhmen* had brought upon the whole Town of *Reading*, obliged the Magiſtrates, and chief of the Inhabitants, to apply to the Prince of *Orange*'s Army for immediate Help, ſo you cannot doubt, but that many of the Inhabitants fled for their Lives by all the Ways that they could; and this was chiefly in the Night; for in the Day, the Soldiers, who had their Eyes every where, ſtopped them, and would not permit them to ſtir, which ſtill increaſed their Terror.

Thoſe that got away, you may be ſure, were in the utmoſt Fright and Amazement, and they had nothing leſs in their Mouths, but that the *Iriſh* would (and by that Time had) burnt the Town, and cut the Throats of all the People, Men, Women, and Children. I was then at *Windſor*, and in the very Interval of all this Fright, King *James* being gone, and the Army retreated

retreated from *Salisbury*, the Lord *Feverſham* calls the Troops together, and cauſing them to lay down their Arms, disbands them, and gives them leave, every Man, to go whither they would.

The *Iriſh* Dragoons, which had fled from *Reading*, rallied at *Twyford*, and having not loſt many of their Number (for there were not above Twelve Men killed) they marched on for *Maidenhead*, ſwearing, and curſing, after moſt Soldierly a Manner, that they would burn all the Towns where-ever they came, and cut the Throats of all the People. However, whether it was, that they thought themſelves too near the *Dutch* at *Maidenhead*, or what elſe was the Matter, they did not offer to take Quarters at *Maidenhead*, the Town alſo being full of King *James*'s Troops, ſo they marched on for *Colebrook*, bluſtering in the ſame Manner, of what they would do when they came there. The Town of *Colebrook* had Notice of their coming, and how they had publickly threatened to burn the Town, and murther all the People; but, happily for them, they had quartered there a Regiment of *Scots* Foot, of thoſe Regiments which King *James* had cauſed to march from *Scotland* to his Aid on this Occaſion; and they had with them, as was the Uſage of all the Foot in thoſe Times, Two Pieces of Cannon, that is to ſay, Field-Pieces, and they ſtood juſt in the Market-Place, pointing *Weſtward* to the Street where theſe Gentlemen were to come.

The People of *Colebrook* applied immediately to the *Scots* Colonel, whoſe Name I am very ſorry I cannot remember, becauſe it is to his Honour that I ſhould mention it, and begged his Protection. The Colonel calling together a Council of his Officers, immediately reſolved, they would make good their Quarters, unleſs they received Orders from their ſuperior Officers to quit them, and that they would defend the Town from Plunder; and upon this, immediately the Drums beat to Arms, and the Regiment came together in a few Moments: It was in the Depth of Winter, and, by Conſequence, was Night, and being a wet Day, the Evening was exceeding dark, when ſome advanced Centinels gave Notice, that they heard the Drums beat the Dragoons March, at ſome Diſtance upon the Road.

Upon this the Colonel ordered a Lieutenant, with Thirty Muſqueteers, to make an advanced Guard at the extreme Part of the Town, and he was ſupported by another Party of Forty Men, moſt Pikes, at a ſmall Diſtance, who were to advance upon a Signal; and if theſe laſt ſhould ingage, the Drums of the whole Regiment

Regiment were to beat a March, and half the Battalion, to advance with the Two Pieces of Cannon.

It was near Ten a Clock at Night before the Dragoons reached the Town, when the Two advanced Dragoons, which, by the Diſcipline at that Time, always rode at a Diſtance from the Regiment, were challenged by the Centinels placed by the Lieutenant, as above; upon which they gave Notice to the Regiment, who immediately halted, and an Officer, with ſome Dragoons (they could not tell how many, becauſe it was dark) came up, and demanded, Who they were that challenged? the Centinel called his Corporal, and he the Serjeant, with Three Files of Muſqueteers, and they told the Officer what Regiment they belong'd to, and that they had Orders to ſtop any Troops from entering the Town, 'till their Colonel ſhould be acquainted with it, and give farther Orders.

The Dragoons, as the Ground would admit, drew up in Front, and their Officers began to huff and threaten, that they were the King's Troops, and within the Line of the Army; that they muſt have Quarters in the Town, and ought not to be refuſed by their own Side.

By this Time the Lieutenant came up alſo: He gave the Officer of Dragoons very good Words, and told him, He knew too well what belonged to the Duty of a ſubaltern Officer, to blame him for doing his Duty; but that the Regiment was under Arms, and the Colonel at the Head of them in the Market-Houſe, and he would immediately ſend to him for Orders, and doubted not, but that the Colonel would give them Quarters in the Town. The Dragoons, not ſatisfied with this civil Uſage, threatened, ſwore, rag'd, and damning the Colonel, and the Regiment, though not preſent, ſaid they would have Quarters without asking Leave of any Man, and the Officer turning about to a Sergeant, bid him go back, and cauſe the Regiment to advance.

The Lieutenant told him calmly, He was ſorry to ſee him act ſo; but if that was his Reſolution, he was ready for him, and immediately called out to his Sergeant to give the Signal to the next Party to advance, and told the Officer of Dragoons, that if he ſtirred one Foot forward, or any of his Men, he would fire upon them immediately. The Forty Men advanced, and in Two Minutes after, they could hear the Drums of the Regiment beat the *Scots* March.

Upon this, the Dragoons halted again, and the Major of the Dragoons advancing to the Parlee, the Lieutenant Colonel of the

the Foot, was alſo come up to the Lieutenant's Party, with the Forty Men, and with the Colonel's Anſwer to the Demand of Quarters; namely, That if the Dragoons had any Orders in Writing from the General for quartering in the Town, or for marching that Way, he was very ready to give them Admittance; but if not, they were his Quarters, and he would defend them to the laſt Man, and no-body ſhould come in there, eſpecially at that Time of Night.

The Dragoons, however, inſulted and menac'd the Major alſo, and that at ſuch a Rate, that he gave Orders immediately to acquaint the Colonel of it, who inſtantly advanced, in full March, with the whole Regiment, having about One hundred Links lighted to let them ſee the Way, the Night being exceeding dark.

When the Dragoons ſaw this, and having no Stomach to engage, they deſiſted; but raged and ſtormed at ſuch a Rate, as I cannot expreſs, and taking the Road to *Stanes*, ſwore, they would go thither, and burn the Town, and kill Man, Woman and Child.

Thoſe Bluſters were ſo loud, and the Fellows, by Nation, ſuch as from whom it might be expected, as put the People of *Colebrook*, the Fright they had been in for themſelves being a little over, into a Second Concern for their Neighbours at *Stanes*, and ſome of them ſhewed the Concern to be ſo real, that they ſent Expreſs upon Expreſs to *Stanes*, to acquaint the People there of their Danger, knowing there was, at that Time, only Two Companies of Foot, of Colonel ———'s Regiment, in the Town. When theſe Meſſengers came there, they found the People already alarmed by others, who had come from the ſame Town of *Colebrook*, in the firſt Fright, with the News, that the *Iriſh* were coming to burn the ſaid Town of *Colebrook*, and that, by that Time, they did not queſtion but they had done it, and they were ſurprized to hear now, that it was not done; but upon the arriving of theſe Meſſengers, bringing Word, that they had burnt *Colebrook*, but for the Aſſiſtance of the *Scots* Regiment; and that they were coming to *Stanes*, and ſwore, they would kill Man, Woman and Child; it is impoſſible to expreſs the Conſternation of the People: Away they run out of the Town, Dark, and Rainy, and Midnight as it was, ſome to *Kingſton*, ſome over the Heath to *Hownſlow*, and *Brentford*, ſome to *Egham*, and ſome to *Windſor*, with the dreadful News; and by that Time they reached thoſe Places, their Fears had turned their Story from ſaying, they would burn and kill, to they had burned and killed, and were coming after you to do the like.

The

The ſame Alarm was carried by others from *Colebrook* to *Uxbridge*; for thither the Dragoons were for marching at firſt; and thus, ſome one Way, and ſome another, it ſpread like the Undulations of the Water in a Pond, when a flat Stone is caſt upon the Surface: From *Brentford* and *Kingſton*, and from *Uxbridge*, it came ſeverally, and by different Roads, to *London*, and ſo, as I may ſay, all over *England*; nor is it wonderful, that it ſeemed to be all over the Nation in One Day, which was the next after this Beginning; Fear gave Wings to the News, no Poſt could carry it as it flew from Town to Town, and ſtill every Meſſenger had Two Articles with him. 1. Not that ſuch and ſuch Towns were to be burnt and plundered by them; but that they were already burnt; and 2. That the *Iriſh* were at their Heels to do the like.

This, I think, is a clear Account of this Alarm, and what can be more natural? *Colebrook* was not the Caſe, for where-ever the *Colebrook* Men came, they were asked, If their Town was down? I rode the next Morning to *Maidenhead:* At *Slough* they told me, *Maidenhead* was burnt, and *Uxbridge*, and *Reading*, and I know not how many more, were deſtroy'd; and when I came to *Reading*, they told me, *Maidenhead* and *Okingham* were burnt, and the like. From thence I went to *Henley*, where the Prince of *Orange*, with the Second Line of his Army, entered that very Afternoon, and there they had had the ſame Account, with the News of King *James*'s Flight; and thus it ſpread every Way inſenſibly. The Manner is too recent in Memory, to need my giving any Deſcription of it.

My next Stage from *Reading*, was to *Great Marlow* in *Buckinghamſhire*, which, though not in the direct Road, yet lying on the Banks of the River of *Thames*, is, in my Courſe, proper enough to be ſpoken of, and is particularly worth Notice for ſeveral Things.

1. It is a Town of very great Embarkation on the *Thames*, not ſo much for Goods wrought here, (for the Trade of the Town is chiefly in *Bone-Lace*) but for Goods from the neighbouring Towns, and particularly, a very great Quantity of Malt, and Meal, is brought hither from *High-Wickham*, a large Market Town, about —— Miles off, which is one of the greateſt Corn Markets on this Side of *England*, and lies on the Road from *London* to *Oxford*.

2. Between *High Wickham* and *Marlow*, is a little River called the *Loddon*, on which are a great many Mills, and particularly

particularly Corn Mills, and Paper Mills; the firſt of theſe, grind and dreſs the Wheat, and then the Meal is ſent to *Marlow*, and loaded on Board the Barges for *London:* And the Second makes great Quantities of Printing Paper, and that, very good of its Kind, and cheap, ſuch as generally is made Uſe of in printing our News Papers, Journals, *&c.* and ſmaller Pamphlets; but not much fine, or large, for bound Books, or Writing.

3. On the River of *Thames*, juſt by the Side of this Town, though on the other Bank, are Three very remarkable Mills, which are called the *Temple-Mills*, and are called alſo, the *Braſs-Mills*, and are for making *Biſham* Abbey *Battery Work*, as they call it, *viz.* Braſs Kettles, and Pans, *&c.* of all Sorts. They have firſt a Foundary, where, by the Help of *Lapis Caliminaris*, they convert Copper into Braſs, and then, having caſt the Braſs in large broad Plates, they beat them out by the Force of great Hammers, wrought by the Water Mills, into what Shape they think fit for Sale. Thoſe Mills went on by the Strength of a good Stock of Money in a Company or Partnerſhip, and with very good Succeſs, 'till at laſt, they turned it into what they call a *Bubble*, brought it to *Exchange-Alley*, ſet it a Stock-jobbing in the Days of our *South Sea* Madneſs, and brought it up to be ſold at One hundred Pounds *per* Share, whoſe intrinſick Worth was perhaps Ten Pounds, 'till, with the Fall of all thoſe Things together, it fell to nothing again. Their Treaſurer, a Tradeſman in *London*, failed, having miſapply'd about Thirty thouſand Pounds of their Money, and then, as it is uſual where want of Succeſs goes before, quarelling among themſelves followed after, and ſo the whole Affair ſunk into a Piece of mere Confuſion and Loſs, which otherwiſe was certainly a very beneficial Undertaking.

4. Next to theſe are Two Mills, both extraordinary in themſelves, one for making of *Thimbles*, a Work excellently well finiſhed, and which performs to Admiration, and another for preſſing of Oyl from Rape-Seed, and Flax-Seed, both which, as I was told, turn to very good Account to the Proprietors.

Here is alſo brought down a vaſt Quantity of Beech Wood, which grows in the Woods of *Buckinghamſhire* more plentifully than in any other Part of *England*. This is the moſt uſeful Wood, for ſome Uſes, that grows, and without which, the City of *London* would be put to more Difficulty, than for any thing of its Kind in the Nation.

1. For Fellies for the great Carrs, as they are called, which ply in *London* Streets for carrying of Merchandizes, and for Cole-Carts,

British Coins
BUCKINGHAM SHIRE
By H. Moll Geographer.
PART OF NORT:
HAMPTON SH.
PART OF
BEDFORD SH.
PART OF
HERTFORD S.
PART OF
MIDLESEX
PART OF
BERR SHIRE
OXFORD SH
The Hundreds
A. Newport
B. Buckingham
C. Cottslowe
D. Aylesbenden
E. Aylesbury
F. Desborough
G. Burnham
H. Stoke
a. Bore of Moreford Sh.
English Miles
1 Degree West from London
Newport Pog
Buckingham
Brackley
Winslow
Leighton
Aylesbury
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Wendover
Tring
Berkhamsted
Chesham
Amersham
Rickmansworth
Wycomb
Beconsfield
Maidenhead
Henley
Uxbridge
Colnbrook
Staines
N. Windsor
Denham
Woburn Abby
Dunstable
Bicester
Bleadlowe
Burnwood Forrest
Stowe
Ivinge
Leaundon Castle
Leaundon
Dunsey
to Bedford
Stony Stratford
Godlington
Kings Wood
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Stowe
Ivinge
Bleadlowe
Burnwood Forrest
Kings Wood

Cole-Carts, Duſt-Carts, and ſuch like Sorts of Voiture, which are not, by the City Laws, allowed to draw with ſhod Wheels, or Wheels tyr'd with Iron.

2. For Billet Wood for the King's Palaces, and for the Plate and Flint Glaſs Houſes, and other ſuch nice Purpoſes.

3. Beech Quarters for divers Uſes, particularly Chair-makers, and Turnery Wares. The Quantity of this, brought from hence, is almoſt incredible, and yet ſo is the Country overgrown with Beech in thoſe Parts, that it is bought very reaſonable, nor is there like to be any Scarcity of it for Time to come.

At *Biſham*, over againſt this Town, was formerly an Abbey, and the Remains of it are ſtill to be ſeen there: The Eſtate belongs to the Antient Family of the Name of *Hobby*. Some of the Heads of this Family, were very eminent in former Days, particularly Sir *William Hobby*, and Sir *Edward Hobby*, the latter having been imployed by Queen *Elizabeth* in the moſt important Foreign Negotiations. Their Monuments, with thoſe of their Ladies, and Sons, are now to be ſeen, and well worth ſeeing they are, in the little Church of *Biſham*. The Seat of the Family, is now in *Dorſetſhire*, where Sir *Thomas Hobby* is ſtill living; but they are generally all brought hither, when they die, to be buried with their Anceſtors.

A little higher, on the ſame Side of the River, is *Hurley*, an antient Seat of the Lord *Lovelace*, and that Family being extinct, it came, by the Daughter and Heireſs, to Sir *Henry Johnſon* of *Blackwall*, near *Ratcliff*, who originally was only a Shipwright, or Maſter-builder, at the great Yard and Dock there, of which I ſhall ſpeak in their Place. This Lady left only one Daughter, married to the Earl of *Strafford*, and who now enjoys the *Hurly* Eſtate, in the Right of the above Marriages of the Daughters.

There are Two other Towns on the *Thames*, which I have already mentioned, *viz. Henly* and *Maidenhead*, which have little or nothing remarkable in them; but that they have great Buſineſs alſo, by the Trade for Malt and Meal and Timber for *London*, which they ſhip, or load, on their great Barges for *London*, as the other Towns do.

And now I am, by juſt Degrees, come to *Windſor*, where I muſt leave talking of Trade, River, Navigation, Meal, and Malt, and deſcribe the moſt beautiful, and moſt pleaſantly ſituated Caſtle, and Royal Palace, in the whole Iſle of *Britain*.

Windſor Caſtle, founded, as ſome ſay, by *William* the *Conqueror*, if there was any thing in that Part, was at leaſt rebuilt, by

by *Edward* III. But the Truth of the Story is this, *William* the *Conqueror* did pitch upon it as a pleaſant Situation, in a delightful ſporting Country, and agreeable to him, who delighted much in Hunting; and, as he ſays of it, a Place fitted for the Entertainment of Kings, and therefore treated with the Abbot of *Weſtminſter* for an Exchange, and ſo took Poſſeſſion of it. He alſo had ſeveral little Lodges, or Hunting Houſes, in the Foreſt adjoyning, and frequently lodg'd, for the Conveniency of his Game, in a Houſe which the *Monks* before injoy'd, near, or in the Town of *Windſor*, for the Town is much more antient than the Caſtle, and was an eminent Paſs upon the *Thames* in the Reign of the *Saxon* Kings: But to paſs over the Antiquity or Hiſtory of the Town, this is certain, That King *Edward* III. took an extreme Liking to the Place, becauſe of its beautiful Situation, and pleaſing Proſpect, which, indeed, is not to be out-done in any Part of the Kingdom: Here, at length, the King reſolved to fix his Summer Reſidence, and himſelf laid out the Plan of a moſt magnificent Palace, the ſame, as to the outward Form and Building, as we now ſee it; for whatever has been done for beautifying, altering, or amending the Inſide and Apartments, there has nothing been added to the Building itſelf, except that noble Terras, which runs under the *North* Front, and leads to the Green on the Park, at the *Eaſt* Side, or End of it, along which *Eaſt* End, the fine Lodgings, and Royal Apartments, were at firſt built, all the *North* Part being then taken up in Rooms of State, and Halls for publick Balls, *&c.*

The Houſe itſelf was, indeed, a Palace, and without any Appearance of a Fortification; but when the Building was brought on to the Slope of the Hill on the Town Side, the King added Ditches, Ramparts, the round Tower, and ſeveral *Addenda* of Strength; and ſo it was immediately called a Caſtle.

The Pretence which ſome made to an old Story, that *William* of *Wickham* built this Caſtle, is a Story ſo evidently fabulous, and ſo plainly detected, that the very Relations which pretend to it, diſcover the contrary; owning, that the King was ſo incenſed againſt him, but for a Suggeſtion, that he had a Project of aſſuming the Honour of being the Founder, that it had like to have coſt *William* all his Intereſt in the King's Favour, which, at that Time, was very great; and the Duke of *Lancaſter*, who was his irreconcilable Enemy, took the Advantage of prompting the King to make that Suggeſtion; but he cleared himſelf by denying, that he ever made any Pretence to being the Founder, only put this Conſtruction upon the Words, That the Money, and the

Reputation

Reputation he had gained by building that Caſtle for the King, had been the making of him. The Words were theſe,

THIS MADE WICKHAM.

Theſe Words, they ſay, he had cauſed to be cut on a Stone in the inner Wall of the little Tower, which, from him, is to this Day called *Wincheſter Tower*.

But to paſs over this Fiction, this is certain, King *Edward* was the Founder of the whole Work, and the Plan of it was much of his own Contrivance; but he committed the Overſeeing, and Direction of the Works, to *William* of *Wickham*, or, if you pleaſe, *William* of *Wickham* was the Sir *Chriſtopher Wren* of that Court; for *William* was then a Layman, not having had a liberal Education, but had a good Genius, a mighty Lover of Building, and had applied his Head much that Way; nor, indeed, does the Building itſelf fail to do the Head, or Maſter-Builder, a great deal of Honour; for in all the Decorations and Ornaments, which have been made ſince by the Princes who have liked *Windſor* beſt, they have found no Occaſion to alter any of the Front, or to pull down, or build up, add, or diminiſh, except it be ſome ſmall Matter at the Entrance to the great Stair-Caſe, the Kitchen, and Offices below Stairs, and the like; but the great *North*, and *Eaſt* Fronts, the Square of the inner Court, the great Gates at the entering from the Town, with the *Round Tower*, and the Walls annexed, are all ſtanding in the very Form in which King *Edward* III. left them.

The only Addition in the Inſide, is a fine Equeſtrian Statue of King *Charles* II. which ſtands over the great Well, ſunk, as may be ſuppoſed, in the firſt Building, for the Supply of the Caſtle with Water, and in which was an Engine for raiſing the Water, notwithſtanding the great Depth, by very little Labour; the Contrivance and Performance done by the great Sir *Samuel Morland*, one of the beſt-natur'd Mechanicks of his Time, and as good a Mathematician.

On the Outſide was added, The Terrace Walk, built by Queen *Elizabeth*, and where ſhe uſually walked for an Hour every Day before her Dinner, if not hindered by windy Weather, which ſhe had a peculiar Averſion to; for as to rainy Weather, it would not always hinder her; but ſhe rather loved to walk in a mild, calm Rain, with an Umbrella over her Head.

This Walk was really a magnificent Work; for as it is raiſed on the Side of a Precipice, or ſteep Declivity of the Hill, ſo that Hill was neceſſarily cut down a very great Depth to bring the Foundation

Foundation to a Flat equal to the Breadth, which was to be formed above. From the Foundation it was raiſed by ſolid Stone Work, of a vaſt Thickneſs, with croſs Walls of Stone, for banding the Front, and preventing any Thruſt from the Weight of Earth within. Then this Work was all to be filled up again within, after all that was firſt taken out, was thrown down the Front of the Hill, to puſh out the Precipices ſtill farther, that it might be the ſame Slope from the Terrace, as it was before from the Foot of the Caſtle.

This noble Walk is covered with fine Gravel, and has Cavities, with Dreins, to carry off all the Water; ſo that let it rain as it will, not a Drop of it is ſeen to reſt on the Walk, but it is dry, hard, and fit to walk on immediately. The Breadth of this Walk is very ſpacious on the *North* Side, on the *Eaſt* Side it is narrower; but neither at *Verſailles*, or at any of the Royal Palaces in *France*, or at *Rome*, or *Naples*, have I ever ſeen any thing like it. The Grand Seignior's Terrace in the outer Court of the *Seraglio*, next the Sea, is the neareſt to it, that I have read of, and yet not equal to it, if I may believe the Account of thoſe who have ſeen it; for that, I acknowledge, I have not ſeen. At the *North-Eaſt* Corner of this Terrace, where it turns *South*, to run on by the *Eaſt* Side of the Caſtle, there are Steps, by which you go off upon the Plain of the Park, which is kept ſmooth as a Carpet, and on the Edge of which, the Proſpect of the Terrace is doubled by a *Viſta*, *South* over the Park, and quite up to the great Park, and towards the Foreſt. Here alſo is a ſmall Seat, fit for One, or but Two at the moſt, with a high Back, and Cover for the Head, which turns ſo eaſily, the whole being fix'd on a Pin of Iron, or Braſs, of Strength ſufficient, that the Perſons who ſit in it, may turn it from the Wind, and which Way ſoever the Wind blows, or how hard ſoever, yet they may ſit in a perfect Tranquility, and enjoy a compleat Calm. This is ſaid alſo, to be Queen *Elizabeth*'s own Invention, who, though ſhe delighted in being Abroad in the Air, yet hated to be ruffled with the Wind. It is alſo an admirable Contrivance for the Perſon ſitting in it, to ſhelter himſelf from the Sun.

This lofty Terrace makes the Caſtle quite another Thing, and gives an Egreſs to the People within to the Park, and to a moſt beautiful Walk, which King *Edward* III. nor his Succeſſors for ſome Hundreds of Years, knew nothing of, all their Proſpect being from the Windows of the Caſtle.

On that Side of the Building which looks out upon the Terrace, are all the Royal Apartments, King *Edward* III's were

The South side of WINDSOR CASTLE.

Windsor Castle

A Roman Pavement plowed up [illegible] about Great Tew in Oxfordshire

were on the *East* Side. The *East* Side is now allotted to great Officers of State, who are obliged to attend whenever the Court removes to *Windsor*, such as the Lord Treasurers, Secretaries of State, Lord High Chancellor, Lord Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and the like; and below they have proper Offices for Business, if they please to order any to be done there.

You mount into the Royal Apartments, by several back Stairs; but the publick Way is up a small Ascent to a Flat, or half Pace (for I love to make my Account speak *English*) where there are Two Entries of State, by two large Stair-Cases, one on the left Hand to the Royal Apartments, and the other, on the Right, to St. *George*'s-*Hall*, and the Royal Chapel.

Before the Enterance to these, on either Side, you pass through the Guard Chambers, where you see the Walls furnished with Arms, and the King's Beef-Eaters, as they call the Yeomen of the Guard, keep their Station, or, as it may be called, their main Guard. These Rooms lead either Way, towards the fine Lodgings, or towards St. *George*'s *Hall*, which you please.

In the Royal Lodgings, there have been so many Alterations of Furniture, that there can be no entering upon the particular Description. In one of those Lodgings, the late Queen *Mary* set up a rich Atlas, and Chints Bed, which, in those Times, was invaluable, the Chints being of *Masslapatan*, on the Coast of *Coromandel*, the finest that was ever seen before that Time in *England*; but the Rate of those Things have suffered much Alteration since that Time. Also here was, some Time before that, the Picture of the late Dutchess of *Portsmouth* at full Length, a noble Piece, and of which 'twas said, King *Charles* II. should say, 'Twas the finest Painting, of the finest Woman in *Christendom*; but our *English* Ladies of Queen *Mary*'s Court, were of another Opinion, and the Gallery of Beauties, as it was called, which her Majesty placed in the Water Gallery at *Hampton Court*, shews several as good Faces, and as good Painting.

In the Chimney-Piece of one of these Apartments, is a Piece of Needle-work exquisitely fine, performed, as they say, by the Queen of *Scots*, during the Time of her Confinement in *Fotheringay Castle*. There are several Family Pieces in the Chimney-Pieces, and other Parts of those Lodgings, that are valuable, because of the Persons they represent: But the Finery of Painting is to come.

These Rooms look all out *North* towards the Terrace, and over Part of the finest, and richest, Vale in the World; for the same Vale attending the Course of the River *Thames*, with very little

little Interruption, reaches to, and includes the City of *London East*, and the City of *Oxford West:* The River, with a winding, and beautiful Stream, gliding gently through the Middle of it, and inriching by its Navigation, both the Land and the People on every Side.

It muſt be confeſs'd, that, as *William* the *Conqueror* expreſſes it in his Letter to the *Monks* at *Windſor*, it was a Place fit for the Entertainment of Kings, ſo it is; for it ſeems, by Nature, to be formed for a Palace; and for Delight; all Kinds of Pleaſure and Convenience, that any Country, at leaſt in *England*, can afford, are to be found here.

It may be proper here to ſay ſomething to the Beauties and Ornaments of St. *George*'s *Hall*, though nothing can be ſaid equal to what the Eye would be Witneſs to; 'tis ſurprizing, at the firſt Entrance, to ſee at the upper End, the Picture of King *William* on Horſeback, under him, an Aſcent with Marble Steps, a Baluſtrade, and a half Pace, which, formerly, was actually there, with Room for a Throne, or Chair of State, for the Sovereign to ſit on, when on publick Days he thought fit to appear in Ceremony.

No Man that had ſeen the former Steps, or Aſcent, and had gone up to the Baluſtrade and Throne, as I had done, could avoid ſuppoſing, they were there ſtill; and as on a caſual View, having been abſent ſome Years out of the Nation, I was going forward towards the End of the Hall, intending to go up the Steps, as I had done formerly, I was confounded, when I came nearer, to ſee that the Aſcent was taken down, the Marble Steps gone, the Chair of State, or Throne, quite away, and that all I ſaw, was only painted upon the Wall below the King and his Horſe; indeed it was ſo lively, ſo bright, ſo exquiſitely performed, that I was perfectly deceived, though I had ſome Pretenſions to Judgment in Pictures too; nor was my Eye alone deceived, others were under the ſame Deception, who were then with me.

When I came to the farther End, and look'd from the Throne, as I called it, down the Hall, I was again ſurprized, though moſt agreeably, I confeſs, *viz.* The Painting on the Side of the Hall, which was the Repreſentation of Prince *Edward*'s Triumph, in Imitation of *Cæſar*'s glorious Entry into *Rome*, and which was drawn marching from the lower End of the Room, to the upper, that is to ſay, from the Door, which is in the Corner on the *North* Side of the Hall, was now wholly inverted, and the ſame Triumph was performed again; but the March turned juſt the other Way.

That

That this could be done no other Way, but by wiping the whole Work out, and painting it all over again, was eaſy to conclude, ſeeing it was not done upon Cloth, but upon the mere Plaiſter of the Wall, as appeared by the Salts of the Lime in the Wall, having work'd out, and ſpoiled a great Piece of the Paint; beſides, the Nature of the Thing forbids; for if it had been a Canvas, turning it would have been impracticable, for then all the Imagery would have ſtood Heels up, unless it had been carried on to the directly oppoſite Part of the Hall, and that could not be, becauſe there were the Windows, looking all into the Inner Court of the Caſtle.

The firſt Painting was done by Mr. *Varrio*, who, after finiſhing this Work, was entertained for 12 Years at *Burley Houſe*, near *Stamford*, by that great Lover of Art, and particularly of fine Painting, the Earl of *Exceſter:* After which King *William* entertained him again, and, as they told me, he performed this Second painting of the Hall, with greater Maſterſhip of Hand, than he had done the Firſt: The Painting of the Cielings generally remain, being finiſhed by the ſame Hand in a moſt exquiſite Manner at firſt.

At the *Weſt* End of the Hall, is the Chapel Royal, the neateſt and fineſt of the Kind in *England*; the carv'd Work is beyond any that can be ſeen in *England*, the Altar-Piece is that of the Inſtitution, or, as we may call it, our Lord's firſt Supper. I remember, that going with ſome Friends to ſhew them this magnificent Palace, it chanced to be at the Time when the Diſſenters were a little uneaſy at being obliged to kneel at the Sacrament; one of my Friends, who, as I ſaid, I carried to ſee *Windſor Caſtle*, was a Diſſenter, and when he came into the Chapel, he fix'd his Eyes upon the Altar-Piece with ſuch a fix'd, ſteady Poſture, and held it ſo long, that I could not but take Notice of it, and asked him, Whether it was not a fine Piece? Yes, ſays he, it is; but, whiſpering to me, he added, How can your People proſecute us for refuſing to kneel at the Sacrament? Don't you ſee there, that though our Saviour himſelf officiates, they are all ſitting about the Table?

I confeſs it ſurprized me, and, at firſt, I knew not what Anſwer to make to him; but I told him, That was not a Place for him and I to diſpute it, we would talk of it afterwards, and ſo we did, but brought it to no Concluſion, ſo 'tis needleſs to mention it any more here.

After we had ſpent ſome Hours in viewing all that was curious on this Side, we came down to the Dungeon, or *Round Tower*,

Tower, which goes up a long, but eaſy, Aſcent of Steps, and is very high. Here we were obliged to deliver up our Swords, but no where elſe.

There is nothing curious here: The Governor, or Conſtable's Lodgings, are very well, and neatly furniſhed, but nothing extraordinary, eſpecially they will not look ſo, after ſeeing the fine Lodgings, as above. From this Tower, you ſee St. *Paul's Cathedral* at *London*, very plainly: Coming down from hence, we came into the other Court, where is the great *Chapel of the Garter*, and the Houſe or College for the poor Knights, as they are called.

The late Duke of *Northumberland*, who was Conſtable of this Caſtle, met with a very ſtrange, and uncommon Accident in coming hither from *Stanes* in his Coach; for being benighted, as we call it in *England*, the Night alſo very dark, and paſſing by a Place where there are ſome Houſes, tho' not a Town, and where the Road goes cloſe to the River, whether his Coachman did not ſee the Water, or miſtook it for the Water in the Road, I know not, but he plunged in the Horſes, Coach and all, into the River, and at a Place where the Water was exceeding deep, and the Bank ſteep; ſo that if Help had not come immediately from a Gentleman's Houſe, which was cloſe to the Road, the Servants crying out loud enough to alarm them, his Grace, and a Gentleman who was in the Coach with him, had unavoidably periſhed; and, as it was, he was a conſiderable Time under Water, ſo that he was in the Extremity of Danger.

I might go back here to the Hiſtory of the Order of the Garter, the Inſtitution of which by King *Edward* III. not only had its Original here, but ſeems to be ſeated here, as a Native of the Place; and that this is the Place where the Ceremonies of it, the Inſtalments, Feaſts, *&c.* are always to be performed: But this is done ſo fully in other Authors, and by ſo many, that it would be falling into that Error, which I condemn in others, and making my Accounts be, what I reſolved, from the Beginning, they ſhould not be; namely, A Copy of other Men's Performances. I ſhall only give you out of Mr. *Aſhmole*, a Liſt of the firſt Knights who had the Honour of this Order, and who have been ſucceeded by ſo many Kings, Dukes, and Sovereign Princes Abroad, as well as Noble-Men, and Peers of this Kingdom at home. The Names of the firſt Knights are as follow.

King *Edward* III.
His Son *Edward* the Black Prince,
Henry, Duke of *Lancaſter*,
Thomas, Earl of *Warwick*,
Peers Capitow de la Bouch,
Ralph,

Ralph, Earl of *Stafford*,
William Montacute, Earl of *Salisbury*,
Roger Mortimer, Earl of *March*,
John de Lyſle,
Bartholomew Burgherſh,
John de Beauchamp,
John de Mohun,
Hugh Courteney,
Thomas Holland,
John de Grey,
Richard Fitz Simon,
Miles Stapleton,
Thomas Wale,
Hugh Wroteſley,
Nele Loring,
John Chandos,
James de Audeley,
Otho Holland,
Henry Eam,
Sanchet Daubricourt,
Walter Paveley, alias *Pevrell*.

It is true, theſe were not all Noble-Men, that is to ſay, not all Peers, neither does the Inſtitution confine the Order to ſuch; but 'tis certain, they were all Men of great Characters and Stations, either in the Army, or in the civil Adminiſtration, and ſuch as the Sovereign did not think it below him to make his Companions; for ſo they are called.

The lower Court, as I mentioned, of the Caſtle, though not ſo beautiful, for the ſtately Lodgings, Rooms of State, *&c.* is particularly glorious for this fine Chapel of the Order, a moſt beautiful and magnificent Work, and which ſhews the Greatneſs, not only of the Court in thoſe Days, but the Spirit and Genius of the magnanimous Founder. The Chapel is not only fine within, but the Workmanſhip without is extraordinary; nothing ſo antient is to be ſeen ſo very beautiful. The Chapel of St. *Stephen*'s in *Weſtminſter-Abby*, called *Henry* VIIth's *Chapel*, and *King's College Chapel* at *Cambridge*, built by *Henry* VI. are fine Buildings; but they are Modern, compared to this, which was begun, as by the inſcribed Dates upon the Works appears, in the Year 1337.

The Coats of Arms, and the various Imagery *&c.* even Inſide and Outſide, not only of the King, but of ſeveral of the firſt Knights Companions, are moſt admirably finiſhed, and the Work has ſtood out the Injury of Time to Admiration; the Beauty of the Building remains without any Addition, and, indeed, requiring none.

'Tis obſervable, that King *Edward* owns this Chapel was begun by his Anceſtors, and ſome think it was by King *Edward* I. and that he himſelf was baptized in it, and that there was a Caſtle built by *William* the *Conqueror* alſo: As to the Chapel, which was then called a Church, or a Convent, King *Edward* III. did not pull down the old Building intirely, but he added all the Choir

Choir to the firſt Model, and ſeveral other proper Parts for the Purpoſes intended; as Houſes and handſome Apartments for the Canons, Dignitaries, and other Perſons belonging to the Church; which are generally ſituated on the *North* Side of the Square, out of Sight, or rather skreen'd from the common View by the Church itſelf, which Dwellings are, notwithſtanding, very good, and well accommodated for the Perſons who are Poſſeſſors of them; then the King finiſhed it in the Manner we now ſee it: As for the old Caſtle, the Building of *William* the *Conqueror*, the King pulled it intirely down, even to the very Foundation, forming a new Building according to the preſent Plan, and which ſtood, as above, to the Time of King *Charles* II. without any Alteration.

The Eſtabliſhment for this Chapel was very conſiderable, by the Donation of divers Subjects, before it was ſet apart to be the Chapel of the Order; the Duke of *Suffolk* in particular, as appears in *Dugdale*'s *Monaſticon*, gave near Three Thouſand Acres of Land, Nineteen Manors, One hundred Seventy Meſſuages and Tofts, and ſeveral Advowſons of Churches to it, which, with other Gifts afterwards, made the Revenue above One Thouſand Pounds a Year in thoſe Days, which was a prodigious Sum, as Money went at that Time.

In the Choir are the Stalls for the Knights of the Order, with a Throne for the Sovereign; alſo Stalls in the middle of it for the poor Knights Penſioners, who live in their Houſe or Hoſpital on the *South* Side of the Square or Court which the Church ſtands in.

Here are to be ſeen, the Banners of the Knights who now enjoy the Honour of the Garter: When they die, thoſe Banners are taken down, and the Coat of Arms of the deceaſed Knight ſet up in the Place allotted for thoſe Arms over the ſame Stall, ſo that thoſe Coats of Arms are a living Hiſtory, or rather a Record of all the Knights that ever have been ſince the firſt Inſtitution of the Order, and how they ſucceeded one another; by which it appears, that Kings, Emperors and Sovereign Princes, have not thought it below them to accept of the Honour of being Knights Companions of this Order; while, at the ſame Time, it muſt be noted to the Honour of the *Engliſh* Crown, that our Kings have never thought fit to accept of any of their Orders Abroad, of what Kind ſoever, whether Popiſh or Proteſtant; that of the *Cordon Blue*, or the *Cordon Blanc*, the *Cordon Noir*, or the *Cordon Rouge*, the *Golden Fleece* of *Spain*, the *Holy Ghoſt* of *France*, or the *Black Eagle* of *Pruſſia*, or any other; whereas of the

the Garter, there is an Account by the Regiſter of the Order, that there are reckoned up of this moſt Noble Company,

Eight Emperors of *Germany*.
Three Kings of *Sweden*.
Five Kings of *Denmark*.
Two Kings of *Pruſſia*.
Three Kings of *Spain*.
Five Princes of *Orange*.
Five Kings of *France*.
Four Dukes, Peers of *France*.
Two Noblemen of the Houſe of *Duras* in *France*, *viz. Galliard de Duras*, & *Lewis de Duras*, Earl of *Feverſham*.
One King of *Scotland*, beſides *James* VI. who became Sovereign of the Order.
Five Kings of *Portugal*.
One King of *Poland*.
Two Kings of *Naples*.
One King of *Aragon*.
Three Infants of *Portugal*.
One Prince of the Houſe of the King of *Bohemia*, Prince *Rupert*.
One Prince of *Denmark*, Prince *George*.
One Biſhop of *Oſnaburg*.
Five Princes of *Lunenburg*.
One Elector of *Brandeburg*.
Seven Electors *Palatines*.
Two Electors of *Saxony*.
Two Dukes of *Lorrain*.
Three Dukes of *Wirtemberg*.
Two Dukes of *Holſtein*.
Two Grandees of *Spain*.
Two Dukes *de Urbino* in *Italy*.
One Duke of *Savoy*.
Three Princes of *England* not Kings, *viz. Edward* the Black Prince, the Duke of *Glouceſter*, and Prince *Frederick*.

Several Kings, and Perſons of High Rank have been buried alſo in this Chapel; as *Edward* IV. and *Charles* I. Alſo here is the Family Repoſitory, or Burying Ground of the Dukes of *Beauford*, who are a Natural Branch of the Royal Family, by the Antient Houſe of *Lancaſter*; and in the Chapel where the Vault is, there is a very Noble Monument of the laſt Duke ſave One.

All the Ceremonies obſerved here in the Inſtallment of the Knights, are ſo perfectly and fully ſet down in Mr. *Aſhmole*'s Hiſtory of the *Order of the Garter*, that nothing can be ſaid, but what muſt be a Copy from him, which, as above, I ſtudiouſly decline, and therefore refer you to him.

Beſides the Foreign Princes, Companions of this famous Order as above; there is a little *Gallaxie* of *Engliſh* Nobility, the Flower of ſo many Courts, and ſo many Ages, to whoſe Families the Enſigns of the Order have been an Honour, and who are not the leaſt of the Honour this Order has to boaſt of.

In the Firſt Inſtitution, there was but One Duke, namely, the Great Duke of *Lancaſter*; but as that Order of Nobility is ſince

ſince much increaſed in *England*, ſince the Days of King *Edward* III. ſo in the preſent Liſt of Knights, we find no leſs than Fifteen Dukes, including the Prince of *Wales*, who is alſo Duke of *Cornwall*. The Liſt of the preſent Knights are as follow, *viz.*

King *GEORGE*,
George Prince of *Wales*,
Duke of *York*, the King's Brother,
Prince *Frederick*,
Duke of *Cleveland* and *Southampton*,
Duke of *Somerſet*,
Duke of *Richmond*,
Duke of *St. Albans*,
Duke of *Devonſhire*,
Duke of *Argyle*,
Duke of *Newcaſtle*,
Duke of *Kent*,
Duke of *Kingſtone*,
Duke of *Montague*,
Duke of *Grafton*,
Duke of *Dorſet*,
Duke of *Rutland*,
Earl of *Lincoln*,
Earl of *Pembroke*,
Earl of *Berkley*,
Earl *Paulet*,
Earl of *Peterborough*,
Earl of *Strafford*,
Earl of *Scarborough*,
Lord Viſc. *Townſhend*.

As the upper Court and Building are fronted with the fine Terrace as above, ſo the lower Court, where this fine Chapel ſtands, is walled round with a very high Wall, ſo that no Buildings, if there was Room for any, could overlook it, which Wall goes round the *Weſt* End of the Court to the Gate, which looking *South*, leads into the Town, as the Gate of the upper Court looks likewiſe *S. E.* into the Park, which they call the little Park.

The Parks about *Windſor* are very agreeable, and ſuitable to the reſt; the little Park, which is ſo, only compared.to the great Park, is above Three Miles round, the great One Fourteen, and the Foreſt above Thirty: This Park is particular to the Court, the other are open for Riding, Hunting, and taking the Air for any Gentlemen that pleaſe.

The Lodges in thoſe Parks, are no more Lodges, tho' they retain the Name, but Palaces, and might paſs for ſuch in other Countries; but as they are all eclipſed by the Palace itſelf, ſo it need only be added, That thoſe Lodges are principally beautified by the Grandeur of the Perſons to whom the Poſt of Rangers have been aſſigned, who, having been inriched by other Advancements, Honours and profitable Employments, thought nothing too much to lay out to beautify their Apartments, in a Place, which it was ſo much to their Honour, as well as Conveniency, to reſide; ſuch is the Lodge, which belongs to Admiral *Churchill*, the Dutcheſs of *Marlborough* and others.

I cannot

I cannot leave *Windſor*, without taking Notice, that we croſſed the *Thames* upon a Wooden Bridge, for all the Bridges on the River, between *London* and *Oxford*, are of Timber, for the Conveniency of the Barges: Here we ſaw *Eaton* College, the fineſt School for what we call Grammar Learning, for it extends only to the Humanity Claſs, that is in *Britain*, or, perhaps, in *Europe*.

The Building, except the great School Room, is Antient, the Chapel truly *Gothick*; but all has been repaired, at a very great Expence, out of the College Stock, within theſe few Years.

The Gardens are very fine, and extended from the College, down, almoſt, to the Bank of the *Thames*; they are extremely well planted, and perfectly well kept.

This College was Founded by King *Henry* VI. a Prince munificent in his Gifts, for the Encouragement of Learning, to Profuſion: Witneſs, beſides this noble Foundation, that of *King's College* in *Cambridge*, to which the Scholars of *Eaton* are annually removed.

This College has a ſettled Revenue of about Five thouſand Pounds *per Annum*, and maintains as follows.

A Provoſt.
A Vice Provoſt, who is alſo a Fellow.
Seven Fellows, incluſive of the Vice Provoſt.
Seventy Scholars on the Foundation, beſides a full Choir for the Chapel, with Officers, and Servants uſual.

The School is divided into the upper and lower, and each into Three Claſſes.

Each School has one Maſter, and each Maſter Four Aſſiſtants, or Uſhers.

None are received into the upper School, 'till they can make *Latin Verſe*, and have a tolerable Knowledge of the *Greek*.

In the lower School, the Children are received very young, and are initiated into all School-Learning.

Beſides the Seventy Scholars upon the Foundation, there are always abundance of Children, generally ſpeaking, of the beſt Families, and of Perſons of Diſtinction, who are boarded in the Houſes of the Maſters, and within the College.

The Number of Scholars inſtructed here, is from 400 to 550; but has not been under 400 for many Years paſt.

The Elections of Scholars for the Univerſity out of this School, is worth taking Notice of: It being a Time of *Jubilee* to the School.

The

The Election is once every Year, and is made on the firſt *Tueſday* in *Auguſt*. In order to the Election, there are deputed from *King's College* in *Cambridge*, Three Perſons, *viz.* The Provoſt of *King's College* for the Time being, with one Senior, and one Junior Poſer, Fellows of the ſame College. To theſe are joyn'd, on the Part of *Eaton College*, the Provoſt, the Vice Provoſt, and the head Maſter.

Theſe calling the Scholars of the upper Claſs, called the Sixth Claſs, before them, and examining them in the ſeveral Parts of their Learning, chooſe out Twelve ſuch as they think beſt qualified, and theſe are entered in a Roll, or Liſt, for the Univerſity. The Youths thus choſen, are not immediately removed from the School, but muſt wait till Vacancies fall in the ſaid *King's College*, to make Room to receive them; and as ſuch Vacancies happen, they are then called up, as they ſtand in Seniority in the ſaid Liſt, or Roll of Election.

When a Scholar from *Eaton*, comes to *King's College*, he is received upon the Foundation, and purſues his Studies there for Three Years, after which, he claims a Fellowſhip, unleſs forfeited in the Terms of the Statutes; that is to ſay, by Marriage, accepting of Eccleſiaſtick Preferments, *&c.* The preſent Governors at *Eaton*, are,

The Provoſt, The Reverend and Honourable Dr. *Godolphin*, Dean of St. *Paul*'s.
Vice Provoſt, and Senior Fellow, The Right Reverend Dr. *Wiſton*, Biſhop of *Exceſter*.
Second Fellow, The Right Reverend Dr. *Waddington*, Biſhop of *Chicheſter*.
Third Fellow, The Reverend Dr. *Richardſon*, Maſter of *Peter Houſe* in *Cambridge*.
Fourth Fellow, The Reverend Dr. *Evans*.
Fifth Fellow, The Reverend Dr. *Carter*.
Sixth Fellow, The Reverend and Honourable Mr. *Hill*, once one of the Lords of the Treaſury.
Seventh Fellow, The Reverend Dr. *Sleech*.

The preſent Maſters are,

Dr. *Henry Bland*, Head Maſter.
Mr. *Francis Goode*, Second Maſter.

N.B. *The Provoſt has a noble Houſe and Garden, beſides the Uſe of the College Gardens, at his Pleaſure.*

And

And now being come to the Edge of *Middlesex*, which is a County too full of Cities, Towns, and Palaces, to be brought in at the Close of a Letter, and with which I purpose to begin my next Travels; I conclude this Letter, and am,

SIR,

Your most humble Servant.

The END *of the* FOURTH LETTER.

LETTER V.

Containing a Deſcription of the City of LONDON, *as taking in the City of* WESTMINSTER, *Borough of* SOUTHWARK, *and the Buildings circumjacent.*

SIR,

AS I am now near the Center of this Work, ſo I am to deſcribe the great Center of *England*, the City of *London*, and Parts adjacent. This great Work is infinitely difficult in its Particulars, though not in itſelf; not that the City is ſo difficult to be deſcribed, but to do it in the narrow Compaſs of a Letter, which we ſee ſo fully takes up Two large Volumes in Folio, and which, yet, if I may venture to give an Opinion of it, is done but by Halves neither.

However, be the Task difficult, as it is, yet it muſt be done; to be conciſe and ſhort, is abſolutely neceſſary; to be plain and ſignificant, as neceſſary; I ſhall obſerve both, as near as I can.

London, as a City only, and as its Walls and Liberties line it out, might, indeed, be viewed in a ſmall Compaſs; but, when I ſpeak of *London*, now in the Modern Acceptation, you expect I ſhall take in all that vaſt Maſs of Buildings, reaching from *Black-Wall* in the *Eaſt*, to *Tot-Hill Fields* in the *Weſt*; and extended in an unequal Breadth, from the Bridge, or River, in the *South*, to *Iſlington North*; and from *Peterburgh Houſe* on the Bank Side in *Weſtminſter*, to *Cavendiſh Square*, and all the new Buildings by, and beyond, *Hannover Square*, by which the City of *London*, for ſo it is ſtill to be called, is extended to *Hide Park Corner* in the *Brentford Road*, and almoſt to *Maribone* in the *Acton Road*, and how much farther it may ſpread, who knows? New Squares, and new Streets riſing up every Day to ſuch a Prodigy of Buildings, that nothing in the World does, or ever did, equal it, except old *Rome* in *Trajan*'s Time, when the Walls were Fifty Miles in Compaſs, and the Number of Inhabitants Six Millions Eight hundred thouſand Souls.

It is the Diſaſter of *London*, as to the Beauty of its Figure, that it is thus ſtretched out in Buildings, juſt at the Pleaſure of every Builder, or Undertaker of Buildings, and as the Convenience of the People directs, whether for Trade, or otherwiſe; and this has ſpread the Face of it in a moſt ſtraggling, confus'd Manner,

out

out of all Shape, uncompact, and unequal; neither long or broad, round or ſquare; whereas the City of *Rome*, though a Monſter for its Greatneſs, yet was, in a manner, round, with very few Irregularities in its Shape.

At *London*, including the Buildings on both Sides the Water, one ſees it, in ſome Places, Three Miles broad, as from St. *George*'s in *Southwark*, to *Shoreditch* in *Middleſex*; or Two Miles, as from *Peterburgh Houſe* to *Montague Houſe*; and in ſome Places, not half a Mile, as in *Wapping*; and much leſs, as in *Redriff*.

We ſee ſeveral Villages, formerly ſtanding, as it were, in the Country, and at a great Diſtance, now joyn'd to the Streets by continued Buildings, and more making haſte to meet in the like Manner; for Example, 1. *Deptford*, This Town was formerly reckoned, at leaſt Two Miles off from *Redriff*, and that over the Marſhes too, a Place unlikely ever to be inhabited; and yet now, by the Encreaſe of Buildings in that Town itſelf, and the many Streets erected at *Redriff*, and by the Docks and Building-Yards on the River Side, which ſtand between both, the Town of *Deptford*, and the Streets of *Redriff*, or *Rotherhith* (as they write it) are effectually joyn'd, and the Buildings daily increaſing; ſo that *Deptford* is no more a ſeparated Town, but is become a Part of the great Maſs, and infinitely full of People alſo; Here they have, within the laſt Two or Three Years, built a fine new Church, and were the Town of *Deptford* now ſeparated, and rated by itſelf, I believe it contains more People, and ſtands upon more Ground, than the City of *Wells*.

The Town of *Iſlington*, on the *North* Side of the City, is in like manner joyn'd to the Streets of *London*, excepting one ſmall Field, and which is in itſelf ſo ſmall, that there is no Doubt, but in a very few Years, they will be intirely joyn'd, and the ſame may be ſaid of *Mile-End*, on the *Eaſt* End of the Town.

Newington, called *Newington-Butts*, in *Surrey*, reaches out her Hand *North*, and is ſo near joining to *Southwark*, that it cannot now be properly called a Town by itſelf, but a Suburb to the Burrough, and if, *as they now tell us is undertaken*, St. *George*'s *Fields* ſhould be built into Squares and Streets, a very little Time will ſhew us *Newington*, *Lambeth*, and the *Burrough*, all making but one *Southwark*.

That *Weſtminſter* is in a fair Way to ſhake Hands with *Chelſea*, as St. *Gyles*'s is with *Marybone*; and *Great Ruſſel Street* by *Montague Houſe*, with *Tottenham-Court:* all this is very evident, and yet all theſe put together, are ſtill to be called *London*:

London: Whither will this monſtrous City then extend? and where muſt a Circumvallation or Communication Line of it be placed?

I have, as near as I could, cauſed a Meaſure to be taken of this mighty, I cannot ſay uniform, Body; and for the Satisfaction of the Curious, I have here given as accurate a Deſcription of it, as I can do in ſo narrow a Compaſs, as this of a Letter, or as I could do without drawing a Plan, or Map of the Places.

As I am forced, in many Places, to take in ſome unbuilt Ground, ſo I have, on the other Hand, been obliged to leave a great many whole Streets of Buildings out of my Line: So that I have really not ſtretched my Calculations, to make it ſeem bigger than it is; nor is there any Occaſion of it.

A LINE *of Meaſurement, drawn about all the continued Buildings of the City of* London, *and Parts adjacent, including* Weſtminſter *and* Southwark, *&c.*

The Line begins, for the Middleſex *Side of the Buildings,*

	Miles	Fur.	Rods
1. AT *Peterborough Houſe*, the fartheſt Houſe *Weſt* upon the River *Thames*, and runs *N. W.* by *W.* by the Marſhes to *Tuttthill Fields*, and paſſing by the *Neat Houſes*, and *Arnold*'s *Brewhouſe*, ends at *Chelſea Road*, meaſured - - - - -	1	6	16
2. Then, allowing an Interval from *Buckingham Houſe* croſs the Park, about one Furlong and half to the Corner of my Lord *Godolphin*'s Garden Wall, the Line goes *North* behind the Stable-Yard Buildings, and behind *Park-Place*, and on the Park Wall behind the Buildings; on the *Weſt* Side of St. *James*'s *Street*, to the Corner in *Soho*, or *Pickadilly*, then croſſing the Road, and goes along the *North* Side of the Road *Weſt* to *Hide Park Gate* - - - -	1	2	11
Carried over - - -	3	0	27

3. Then

	Miles	Fur.	Rods
Brought over - - -	3	0	27
3. Then the Line turns *N.E.* by *E.* and taking in the Buildings and Streets, called *May-Fair*, and holds on *Eaſt* till the New Streets formed out of *Hide Houſe Garden*, cauſe it to turn away *North*, a Point *Weſt* reaching to *Tyburn-Road*, a little to the *Eaſt* of the great Mother Conduit; then it goes *North*, and croſſing the Road, takes in the *Weſt* Side of *Cavendiſh Square*, and the Streets adjoining, and leaving *Marybone*, goes away *Eaſt*, 'till it reaches to *Hampſtead-Road*, near a little Village called *Tottenham Court* - - -	2	5	20
4. From *Tottenham Court*, the Line comes in a little *South*, to meet the *Bloomsbury* Buildings, then turning *Eaſt*, runs behind *Montague* and *Southampton* Houſes, to the *N. E.* Corner of *Southampton Houſe*, then croſſing the Path, meets the Buildings called *Queen's Square*, then turning *North*, 'till it comes to the *N. W.* Corner of the Square, thence it goes away *Eaſt* behind the Buildings on the *North* Side of *Ormond Street*, 'till it comes to *Lamb's Conduit* - -	1	1	13
5. Here the Line turns *South*, and indents to the Corner of *Bedford Row*, and leaving ſome few Houſes, with the Cock-Pit, and Bowling Green, goes on the Back of *Gray's Inn Wall*, to *Gray's Inn Lane*, then turns on the Outſide of the Buildings, which are on the *Weſt* Side of *Gray's Inn Lane*, going *North* to the Stones End, when turning *Eaſt*, it paſſes to the New River Bridge without *Liquor-pond Street*, ſo taking in the *Cold Bath* and the *Bear Garden*; but leaving out Sir *John Old-Caſtle's* and the *Spaw*, goes on *Eaſt* by the *Ducking-Pond* to the End of *New Bridewell*, and croſſing the Fairfield, comes into the *Iſlington* Road by the Diſtiller's Houſe, formerly Juſtice *Fuller's*, - - - -	1	2	6
6. Here to take in all the Buildings which joyn *Iſlington* to the Streets, the Line goes *North*			
Carried over - - -	8	1	26

on

	Miles	Fur.	Rods
Brought over - - -	8	1	26
on the *Eaſt* Side of the Road to the *Turk*'s *Head* Ale-houſe; then turning *North Weſt*, paſſes to the *New River Houſe*, but leaving it to the *Weſt*, paſſes by *Sadler*'s *Well*, from thence to *Buſsby*'s Houſe, and keeping on the *Weſt* Side of *Iſlington*, 'till it comes oppoſite to *Cambray Houſe-Lane*, turns into the Road, and paſſes *South* almoſt to the Lane which turns *Eaſt* down to the lower Street, but then turns *Eaſt* without the Houſes, and goes to the *Cow-keeper*'s in the lower Street croſſing the Road, and through the *Cow-keeper*'s Yard into *Frog-lane*, then running *Weſt* on the *South* Side of the Town, juſt without the Buildings, joyns again to the Buildings on the *Weſt* Side of *Wood's-Cloſe*, paſſing behind the *Sheep-market* Wall - - - - -	2	4	39
7. From *Wood's-Cloſe*, the Line goes due *Eaſt* to *Mount Mill*, where, leaving ſeveral Buildings to the *North*, it paſſes on, croſſing all the Roads to *Brick-lane*, to the *North* Side of the great new Square in *Old-ſtreet*, and taking in the *Peſt-houſe* Wall, turns *South* at the *North Eaſt* Corner of the ſaid Wall, to *Old-ſtreet* Road; then going away *Eaſt* till it meets the Buildings near *Hoxton Square*, it turns *North* to the *North Weſt* Corner of the Wall of *Ask*'s Hoſpital, then ſloping *North Eaſt*, it paſſes by *Pimlico*, the *Cyder Houſe*, and the Two Walls to the *North* End of *Hoxton*, when it turns *Eaſt*, and incloſing the Garden Walls, comes into the *Ware* Road, juſt at the *King's Head* in the New Buildings by the *Land of Promiſe* -	2	0	16
8. From the *King's Head*, the Line turns *South*, running to the Stones End in *Shoreditch*, then turning *Eaſt*, it takes in a Burying Ground and ſome Buildings in the *Hackney* Road, when ſloping *South Eaſt* by *South*, it goes away by the *Virginia Houſe* to a great *Brewhouſe*, and then ſtill more *Eaſt* to the back of *Wheeler-ſtreet*, and then *Eaſt* by *South*, to *Brick-Lane*, croſſing which,			
Carried over - - -	12	7	1

it

	Miles	Furl.	Rods
Brought over - - -	12	7	1
it goes away *Eaſt* towards *Bethnal Green*; but then turning ſhort *South*, it goes towards *White Chapel Mount*, but being intercepted by New Streets, it goes quite up to the *South* End of the *Dog-Row* at *Mile End* - - -	1	6	19
9. From the *Dog-Row*, the Line croſſes the Road, and takes in a little Hamlet of Houſes, called *Stepney*, tho' not properly ſo, and coming back *Weſt* to the Streets End at *White Chapel Mill*, goes away *South* by the *Hog-houſes* into *Church Lane*, and to *Rag Fair*, when turning again *Eaſt*, it continues in a ſtrait Line on the *North* Side of *Ratcliff High-way*, 'till it comes almoſt to the farther *Glaſs-houſes*, then turning *North*, it ſurrounds all *Stepney* and *Stepney* Cauſway to *Mile End* Road, then turning *Eaſt* again, and afterwards *South*, comes back to the New Streets on the *North* Side of *Lime-houſe*, and joyning the Marſh, comes down to the Water Side at the lower Shipwright Dock in *Lime-houſe Hole* - - - - -	3	7	01
	18	4	21

N.B. *This Line leaves out all the* North *Side of* Mile End *Town, from the End of the* Dog-Row, *to the* Jews Burying Ground, *which is all built; alſo all the* North *Part of the* Dog-Row, *and all* Bethnal Green: *Alſo all* Poplar *and* Black-Wall, *which are, indeed, contiguous, a Trifle of Ground excepted, and very Populous.*

For the Southwark *Side of the Buildings, the Line is as follows;*

HAVING ended the Circumference of the *Middleſex* Buildings at *Lime-houſe*, and the Street extending towards *Poplar*, the Hamlets of *Poplar* and *Blackwall*, tho' very near contiguous in Buildings, being excluded, I allow an Interval of Two Miles, from *Poplar*, croſs the Iſle of *Dogs*, and

and over the *Thames*, to the Lower Water Gate at *Deptford*, and tho' in meaſuring the Circumference of all Cities, the River, where any ſuch runs through any part of the Buildings, is always meaſured; yet, that I may not be ſaid to ſtretch the Extent of the Buildings which I include in this Account, I omit the River from *Limehouſe* to *Deptford* (where, if included, it ought to begin) and begin my Line as above.

	Miles	Furl.	Rods
1. From the ſaid Upper Water-Gate at *Deptford*, the Line goes *Eaſt* to the Corner next the *Thames*, where the Shipwright's Yard now is, and where I find a continued Range of Buildings begins by the Side of a little Creek or River, which runs into the *Thames* there, and reaches quite up the ſaid River, to the Bridge in the great *Kentiſh* Road, and over the Street there, taking in the *South* Side of the Street, to the *Weſt* Corner of the Buildings in that Street, and then meaſuring down on the *Weſt* Side of the long Street, which runs to the *Thames* Side, 'till you come to the new Street which paſſes from *Deptford* to *Rederiff*, then turning to the Left, paſſing on the back Side of the King's Yard to Mr. *Evelin*'s Houſe, including the New Church of *Deptford*, and all the New Streets or Buildings made on the Fields Side, which are very many, this amounts in the whole, to -	3	1	16
2. From Mr. *Evelin*'s Garden Gate, the Line goes *North Weſt*, taking in all the New Docks and Yards, the *Red-houſe*, and ſeveral large Streets of Houſes, which have been lately built, and by which the ſaid Town of *Deptford* is effectually joined to the Buildings, reaching from *Cuckold*'s *Point*, *Eaſtward*, and which are carried out, as if *Rederiff* ſtretch'd forth its Arm to embrace *Deptford*; then for ſome length, the ſaid Street of *Rederiff* continues narrow 'till you come to *Church-ſtreet*, where ſeveral Streets are alſo lately built *South*, and others Parallel with the Street, till gradually, the Buildings thicken, and extend farther and farther to the *South* and			
Carried over - - -	3	1	16

South

	Miles	Furl.	Rods
Brought over - - -	3	1	16
South by *Eaſt*, 'till they croſs over the *Eaſt* End of *Horſlydown* to *Bermondſey* Church, and thence *Eaſt* to the Sign of the *World's End*, over againſt the great Fort, being the Remains of the Fortifications drawn round theſe Parts of *Southwark* in the late Civil Wars. This Extent is, by Computation, Four Miles; but being meaſured, as the Streets indented, the Circuit prov'd -	5	6	12
3. From this Fort, to the Corner of *Long Lane*, and through *Long Lane* to the *Lock*, at the End of *Kent-ſtreet*, is - - -	1	7	02
4. From the Corner of *Kent-ſtreet* to the Town of *Newington Butts*, drawing the Line behind all the Buildings as they ſtand, and round the ſaid Village of *Newington*, to the *Haberdaſhers* Alms Houſes, and thence by the Road to the Windmill, at the Corner of *Blackman-ſtreet*, is - - - - -	3	2	16
5. From the Windmill croſſing St. *George*'s Fields, on the Back of the *Mint*, to the *Fighting Cocks*, thence to the *Reſtoration* Gardens, and thence on the Outſide of all the Buildings to *Lambeth-Wells*, and on to *Faux-Hall Bridge*, over againſt the other Fort of the old Fortifications, being juſt the ſame Length that thoſe old Fortifications extended, tho' infinitely fuller of Buildings; this laſt Circuit meaſures -	3	5	12
	17	6	18

Thus the Extent or Circumference of the continued Buildings of the Cities of *London* and *Weſtminſter*, and Borough of *Southwark*, all which, in the common Acceptation, is called *London*, amounts to Thirty Six Miles, Two Furlongs, Thirty Nine Rods.

N.B. *The Town of* Greenwich, *which may, indeed, be ſaid to be contiguous to* Deptford, *might be alſo called a Part of this Meaſurement; but I omit it, as I have the Towns of* Chelſea *and* Knights Bridge *on the other Side, tho' both may be ſaid to joyn the Town, and in a very few Years will certainly do ſo.*

Were it poſſible to reduce all theſe Buildings to a compact Situation,

Situation, 'tis generally thought, that the whole Body ſo put together, allowing the neceſſary Ground, which they now employ for the ſeveral Trades in the Out-Parts, ſuch as the Building Yards by the River, for *Shipwrights*, *Tanners* Yards, *Dyers*, *Whitſters*, *&c.* I ſay, 'tis believed the whole would take up Twenty Eight Miles in Circumference, very compactly built.

The Gueſſes that are made at the Number of Inhabitants, have been variouſly form'd; Sir *William Petty*, famous for his Political Arithmetick, ſuppoſed the City, at his laſt Calculation, to contain a Million of People, and this he judges from the Number of Births and Burials; and by this Rule, as well by what is well known of the Increaſe of the ſaid Births and Burials, as of the prodigious Increaſe of Buildings, it may be very reaſonable to conclude, the preſent Number of Inhabitants within the Circumference I have mentioned, to amount to, at leaſt, Fifteen Hundred Thouſand, with this Addition, that it is ſtill prodigiouſly increaſing.

Nor is it hard to account for this Increaſe of People, as well as Buildings in *London*; but the Diſcourſe ſeems too Political to belong to this Work, which, rather, relates to the Fact than the Reaſon of it, and is properly to deſcribe the Thing, not to ſhew why it is ſo, for which Reaſon I omit entring into the Enquiry.

The Government of this great Maſs of Building, and of ſuch a vaſt collected Body of People, though it conſiſts of various Parts, is, perhaps, the moſt regular and well-ordered Government, that any City, of above Half its Magnitude, can boaſt of.

The Government of the City of *London* in particular, and abſtractedly conſidered, is, by the Lord Mayor, Twenty Four Aldermen, Two Sheriffs, the Recorder and Common Council; but the Juriſdiction of theſe is confined to that Part only, which they call the City and its Liberties, which are marked out, except the *Borough*, by the Walls and the Bars, as they are called, and which the particular Maps of the City have exactly lin'd out, to which I refer.

Beſides this, the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of *London* have a Right Preſidial, as above, in the Borough of *Southwark*, as Conſervators of the Bridge, and the Bridge itſelf is their particular Juriſdiction.

Alſo the Lord Mayor, *&c.* is Conſervator of the River *Thames*, from *Stanes* Bridge in *Surry* and *Middleſex*, to the River *Medway* in *Kent*, and, as ſome inſiſt, up the *Medway* to *Rocheſter* Bridge.

The Government of the Out Parts, is by Juſtices of the Peace, and

and by the Sheriffs of *London*, who are, likewiſe, Sheriffs of *Middleſex*; and the Government of *Weſtminſter* is, by a High Bailiff, conſtituted by the Dean and Chapter, to whom the Civil Adminiſtration is ſo far committed.

The remaining Part of *Southwark* Side, when the City Juriſdiction is conſidered, is govern'd, alſo, by a Bench of Juſtices, and their proper ſubſtituted Peace Officers; excepting out of this the Privileges of the *Marſhalſeas*, or of the *Marſhal*'s *Court*, the Privilege of the *Marſhal* of the *King's Bench*, the *Mint*, and the like.

To enter here, into a particular Deſcription of the City of *London*, its Antiquities, Monuments, *&c.* would be only to make an Abridgment of *Stow* and his Continuators, and would make a Volume by itſelf; but while I write in manner of a Letter, and in the Perſon of an *Itinerant*, and give a curſory View of its preſent State, and to the Reader, who is ſuppoſed to be upon the Spot, or near it, and who has the Benefit of all the Writers, who have already entered upon the Deſcription; it will, I believe, be allowed to be agreeable and ſufficient to touch at thoſe Things principally, which no other Authors have yet mentioned, concerning this great and monſtrous Thing, called *London*.

N.B. *By this may be plainly underſtood, that I mean not the City only, for then I muſt diſcourſe of it in ſeveral Parts, and under ſeveral Denominations and Deſcriptions, as,*

1. Of the City and Liberties of *London*.
2. Of the City and Liberties of *Weſtminſter*.
3. Of the *Tower* and its Hamlets.
4. Of the Suburbs or Buildings annex'd to theſe, and called *Middleſex*.
5. Of the Borough of *Southwark*.
6. Of the Biſhop of *Wincheſter*'s reſerv'd Privileg'd Part in *Southwark*, called the *Park* and *Marſhalſea*.
7. Of *Lambeth*.
8. Of *Deptford*, and the King's and Merchants Yards for Building.
9. Of the *Bridge-houſe* and its reſerv'd Limits, belonging to the City.
10. Of the Buildings on *Southwark* Side, not belonging to any of theſe.

But by *London*, as I ſhall diſcourſe of it, I mean, all the Buildings, Places, Hamlets, and Villages contain'd in the Line of

of Circumvallation, if it be proper to call it ſo, by which I have computed the Length of its Circumference as above.

We ought, with reſpect to this great Maſs of Buildings, to obſerve, in every proper Place, what it is now, and what it was within the Circumference of a few Years paſt; and particularly, when other Authors wrote, who have ventured upon the Deſcription of it.

It is, in the firſt Place, to be obſerved, as a particular and remarkable Criſis, ſingular to thoſe who write in this Age, and very much to our Advantage in Writing, that the great and more eminent Increaſe of Buildings, in, and about the City of *London*, and the vaſt Extent of Ground taken in, and now become Streets and Noble Squares of Houſes, by which the Maſs, or Body of the whole, is become ſo infinitely great, has been generally made in our Time, not only within our Memory, but even within a few Years, and the Deſcription of theſe Additions, cannot be improper to a Deſcription of the whole, as follows.

A Brief Deſcription of the New Buildings erected in and about the Cities of London *and* Weſtminſter *and Borough of* Southwark, *ſince the Year* 1666.

THIS Account of New Buildings is to be underſtood,

1. Of Houſes re-built after the great Fires in *London* and *Southwark*, *&c.*

2. New Foundations, on Ground where never any Buildings were erected before.

Take, then, the City and its adjacent Buildings to ſtand, as deſcribed by Mr. *Stow*, or by any other Author, who wrote before the Fire of *London*, and the Difference between what it was then, and what it is now, may be obſerved thus:

It is true, that before the Fire of *London*, the Streets were narrow, and publick Edifices, as well as Private, were more crowded, and built cloſer to one another; for ſoon after the Fire, the King, by his Proclamation, forbid all Perſons whatſoever, to go about to re-build for a certain Time, *viz.* till the Parliament (which was ſoon to ſit) might regulate and direct the Manner of Building, and eſtabliſh Rules for the adjuſting every Man's Property, and yet might take Order for a due inlarging of the Streets, and appointing the Manner of Building, as well for the Beauty

Beauty as the Conveniency of the City, and for Safety, in Caſe of any future Accident; for though I ſhall not inquire, whether the City was burnt by Accident, or by Treachery, yet nothing was more certain, than that as the City ſtood before, it was ſtrangely expoſed to the Diſaſter which happen'd, and the Buildings look'd as if they had been form'd to make one general Bonefire, whenever any wicked Party of Incendiaries ſhould think fit.

The Streets were not only narrow, and the Houſes all built of Timber, Lath and Plaiſter, or, as they were very properly call'd *Paper Work*, and one of the fineſt Range of Buildings in the *Temple*, are, to this Day, called the *Paper Buildings*, from that uſual Expreſſion.

But the Manner of the Building in thoſe Days, one Story projecting out beyond another, was ſuch, that in ſome narrow Streets, the Houſes almoſt touch'd one another at the Top, and it has been known, that Men, in Caſe of Fire, have eſcaped on the Tops of the Houſes, by leaping from one Side of a Street to another; this made it often, and almoſt always happen, that if a Houſe was on Fire, the oppoſite Houſe was in more danger to be fired by it, according as the Wind ſtood, than the Houſes next adjoining on either Side.

How this has been regulated, how it was before, and how much better it now is, I leave to be judged, by comparing the Old unburnt Part of the City with the New.

But tho' by the New Buildings after the Fire, much Ground was given up, and left unbuilt, to inlarge the Streets, yet 'tis to be obſerved, that the Old Houſes ſtood ſeverally upon more Ground, were much larger upon the Flat, and in many Places, Gardens and large Yards about them, all which, in the New Buildings, are, at leaſt, contracted, and the Ground generally built up into other Houſes, ſo that notwithſtanding all the Ground given up for beautifying the Streets, yet there are many more Houſes built than ſtood before upon the ſame Ground; ſo that taking the whole City together, there are more Inhabitants in the ſame Compaſs, than there was before. To explain this more fully, I ſhall give ſome particular Inſtances, to which I refer, which there are living Witneſſes able to confirm: For Example,

1. *Swithen*'s *Alleys* by the *Royal Exchange*, were all, before the Fire, taken up with One ſingle Merchant's Houſe, and inhabited by one Mr. *Swithin*; whereas, upon the ſame Ground where the Houſe ſtood, ſtands now about Twenty-two or Twenty-four Houſes, which belong to his Poſterity to this Day.

2. *Copt-*

2. *Copt-Hall-Court* in *Throckmorton-ſtreet*, was, before the Fire, alſo a ſingle Houſe, inhabited by a *Dutch* Merchant; alſo three more Courts in the ſame Streets, were ſingle Houſes, Two on the ſame Side of the Way, and One on the other.

The ſeveral Alleys behind St. *Chriſtopher*'s Church, which are now vulgarly, but erroneouſly, call'd St. *Chriſtopher*'s-*Church-yard*, were, before the Fire, One great Houſe, or, at leaſt, a Houſe and Ware-houſes belonging to it, in which the famous Mr. *Kendrick* lived, whoſe Monument now ſtands in St. *Chriſtopher*'s Church, and whoſe Dwelling, alſo, took up almoſt all the Ground, on which now a Street of Houſes is erected, called *Prince's-ſtreet*, going through into *Lothbury*, no ſuch Street being known before the Fire.

King's-Arms-Yard in *Coleman-ſtreet*, now built into fine large Houſes, and inhabited by principal Merchants, was, before the Fire, a Stable-yard for Horſes and an *Inn*, at the Sign of the *King's Arms*.

I might fill up my Account with many ſuch Inſtances, but 'tis enough to explain the Thing, *viz.* That ſo many great Houſes were converted into Streets and Courts, Alleys and Buildings, that there are, by Eſtimation, almoſt 4000 Houſes now ſtanding on the Ground which the Fire left deſolate, more than ſtood on the ſame Ground before.

Another Increaſe of Buildings in the City, is to be taken from the Inhabitants in the unburnt Parts following the ſame Example, of pulling down great old Buildings, which took up large Tracks of Ground in ſome of the well inhabited Places, and building on the ſame Ground, not only ſeveral Houſes, but even whole Streets of Houſes, which are ſince fully inhabited; for Example;

Crosby-Square within *Biſhopſgate*, formerly the Houſe of Sir *James Langham* Merchant.

Devonſhire-Square and *Street*, with ſeveral back Streets and Paſſages into *Petticoat-Lane* one Way, and *Hounſditch* another Way, all built on the Ground where the old Earl of *Devonſhire* had a Houſe and Garden, and are all fully inhabited.

Bridgwater-Square, and ſeveral Streets adjoyning all fully inhabited, built on the Ground where the Earl of *Bridgwater* had a large Houſe and Garden in *Barbican*.

Billeter-Square, and ſeveral Paſſages adjoyning, built upon the Grounds of one great Houſe, in which, before that, one Merchant only lived.

All thoſe Palaces of the Nobility, formerly making a moſt Beautiful Range of Buildings fronting the *Strand*, with their Gardens

Gardens reaching to the *Thames*, where they had their particular Water-gates and Stairs, one of which remains ſtill, *viz. Somerset Houſe*, have had the ſame Fate, ſuch as *Eſſex*, *Norfolk*, *Salisbury*, *Worceſter*, *Exceter*, *Hungerford*, and *York Houſes*; in the Place of which, are now ſo many noble Streets and beautiful Houſes, erected, as are, in themſelves, equal to a large City, and extend from the *Temple* to *Northumberland Houſe*; *Somerſet-Houſe* and the *Savoy*, only intervening; and the latter of theſe may be ſaid to be, not a Houſe, but a little Town, being parted into innumerable Tenements and Apartments.

Many other great Houſes have, by the Example of theſe, been alſo built into Streets, as *Hatton-Houſe* in *Holborn*, and the Old Earl of *Bedford*'s great Garden, called *New Convent Garden*; but thoſe I omit, becauſe built before the Year 1666; but I may add the Lord *Brook*'s Houſe in *Holborn*; the Duke of *Bedford*'s laſt remaining Houſe and Garden in the *Strand*, and many others.

Theſe are prodigious Enlargements to the City, even upon that which I call Inhabited Ground, and where infinite Numbers of People now live, more than lived upon the ſame Spot of Ground before.

But all this is a ſmall Matter, compared to the New Foundations raiſed within that Time, in thoſe which we juſtly call the *Out Parts*; and not to enter on a particular Deſcription of the Buildings, I ſhall only take Notice of the Places where ſuch Enlargements are made; as, firſt, within the Memory of the Writer hereof, all thoſe numberleſs Ranges of Building, called *Spittle Fields*, reaching from *Spittle-yard*, at *Northern Fallgate*, and from *Artillery Lane* in *Biſhopſgate-ſtreet*, with all the New Streets, beginning at *Hoxton*, and the back of *Shoreditch* Church, *North*, and reaching to *Brick-Lane*, and to the End of *Hare-ſtreet*, on the Way to *Bethnal Green*, *Eaſt*; then ſloping away quite to *White Chapel* Road, *South Eaſt*, containing, as ſome People ſay, who pretend to know, by good Obſervation, above Three hundred and Twenty Acres of Ground, which are all now cloſe built, and well inhabited with an infinite Number of People, I ſay, all theſe have been built new from the Ground, ſince the Year 1666.

The Lanes were deep, dirty, and unfrequented, that Part now called *Spittlefields-Market*, was a Field of Graſs with Cows feeding on it, ſince the Year 1670. The *Old Artillery Ground* (where the Parliament Liſted their firſt Soldiers againſt the King)

King) took up all thoſe long Streets, leading out of *Artillery Lane* to *Spittle-yard-back-Gate*, and ſo on to the End of *Wheeler-ſtreet*.

Brick-Lane, which is now a long well-pav'd Street, was a deep dirty Road, frequented chiefly by Carts fetching Bricks that Way into *White-Chapel* from *Brick-Kilns* in thoſe Fields, and had its Name on that Account; in a Word, it is computed, that above Two Hundred Thouſand Inhabitants dwell now in that Part of *London*, where, within about Fifty Years paſt, there was not a Houſe ſtanding.

2. On the more *Eaſtern* Part, the ſame Increaſe goes on in Proportion, namely, all *Goodman*'s *Fields*, the Name gives Evidence for it, and the many Streets between *White-Chapel* and *Roſemary Lane*, all built ſince the Year 1678. *Well Cloſe*, now called *Marine Square*, was ſo remote from Houſes, that it uſed to be a very dangerous Place to go over after it was dark, and many People have been robbed and abuſed in paſſing it; a Well ſtanding in the middle, juſt where the *Daniſh* Church is now built, there the Miſchief was generally done; beyond this, all the hither or *Weſt* End of *Ratcliff-high-way*, from the Corner of *Gravel-Lane*, to the *Eaſt* End of *Eaſt Smithfield*, was a Road over the Fields; likewiſe thoſe Buildings, now called *Virginia-ſtreet*, and all the Streets on the Side of *Ratcliff-high-way* to *Gravel-Lane* above named.

3. To come to the *North* Side of the Town, and beginning at *Shoreditch*, *Weſt*, and *Hoxton-Square*, and *Charles*'s-*Square* adjoyning, and the Streets intended for a Market-Place, thoſe were all open Fields, from *Anniſeed-clear* to *Hoxton* Town, till the Year 1689, or thereabouts; *Pitfield-ſtreet* was a Bank, parting Two Paſture Grounds, and *Ask*'s Hoſpital was another open Field: Farther *Weſt*, the like Addition of Buildings begins at the Foot way, by the *Peſt-houſe*, and includes the *French* Hoſpital, *Old ſtreet* Two Squares, and ſeveral Streets, extending from *Brick-Lane* to *Mount-Mill*, and the Road to *Iſlington*, and from that Road, ſtill *Weſt*, to *Wood*'s *Cloſe*, and to St. *John*'s, and *Clerkenwell*, all which Streets and Squares are built ſince the Year 1688 and 1689, and were before that, and ſome for a long Time after, open Fields or Gardens, and never built on till after that Time.

From hence we go on ſtill *Weſt*, and beginning at *Gray's-Inn*, and going on to thoſe formerly called *Red Lyon* Fields, and *Lamb's Conduit* Fields, we ſee there a prodigious Pile of Buildings; it begins at *Gray's-Inn Wall* towards *Red-Lyon ſtreet*, from whence, in a ſtrait Line, 'tis built quite to *Lamb's Conduit* Fields,

North,

North, including a great Range of Buildings yet unfinish'd, reaching to *Bedford Row* and the *Cockpit*, *East*, and including *Red Lyon Square*, *Ormond street*, and the great New Square at the *West* End of it, and all the Streets between that Square and *King's Gate* in *Holbourn*, where it goes out; this Pile of Buildings is very great, the Houses so magnificent and large, that abundance of Persons of Quality, and some of the Nobility are found among them, particularly in *Ormond street*, is the D—— of *Powis*'s House, built at the Expence of *France*, on Account of the former House being burnt, while the Duke *D'Aumont*, the *French* Ambassador Extraordinary lived in it; it is now a very Noble Structure, tho' not large, built of Free-Stone, and in the most exact Manner, according to the Rules of Architecture, and is said to be, next the *Banquetting House*, the most regular Building in this Part of *England*.

Here is also a very convenient Church, built by the Contribution of the Gentry Inhabitants of these Buildings, tho' not yet made Parochial, being called St. *George*'s Chapel.

Farther *West*, in the same Line, is *Southampton* great Square, called *Bloomsbury*, with *King-street* on the *East* Side of it, and all the numberless Streets *West* of the Square, to the Market Place, and through *Great-Russel-street* by *Montague* House, quite into the *Hamstead* Road, all which Buildings, except the old Building of *Southampton* House and some of the Square, has been form'd from the open Fields, since the Time above-mentioned, and must contain several Thousands of Houses; here is also a Market, and a very handsome Church new built.

From hence, let us view the Two great Parishes of St. *Giles*'s and St. *Martin's in the Fields*, the last so increased, as to be above Thirty Years ago, formed into Three Parishes, and the other about now to be divided also.

The Increase of the Buildings here, is really a kind of Prodigy; all the Buildings *North* of *Long Acre*, up to the *Seven Dials*, all the Streets, from *Leicester-Fields* and St. *Martin's-Lane*, both *North* and *West*, to the *Hay-Market* and *Soho*, and from the *Hay-Market* to St. *James*'s-*street* inclusive, and to the Park Wall; then all the Buildings on the *North* Side of the Street, called *Picadilly*, and the Road to *Knight's-Bridge*, and between that and the *South* Side of *Tyburn* Road, including *Soho-Square*, *Golden-Square*, and now *Hanover-Square*, and that new City on the *North* Side of *Tyburn* Road, called *Cavendish-Square*, and all the Streets about it.

This last Addition, is, by Calculation, more in Bulk than the Cities

Cities of *Briſtol*, *Exeter* and *York*, if they were all put together; all which Places were, within the Time mentioned, meer Fields of Graſs, and employ'd only to feed Cattle as other Fields are.

The many little Additions that might be named beſides theſe, tho' in themſelves conſiderable, yet being too many to give Room to here, I omit.

This is enough to give a View of the Difference between the preſent and the paſt Greatneſs of this mighty City, called *London*.

N.B. *Three Projects have been thought of, for the better regulating the Form of this mighty Building, which tho' not yet brought to Perfection, may, perhaps, in Time, be brought forwards, and if it ſhould, would greatly add to the Beauty.*

1. Making another Bridge over the *Thames*.

2. Making an Act of Parliament, abrogating the Names as well as the Juriſdictions of all the petty privileged Places, and joyning or uniting the whole Body, *Southwark* and all, into One City, and calling it by one Name, *London*.

3. Forbidding the Extent of the Buildings in ſome particular Places, where they too much run it out of Shape, and letting the more indented Parts ſwell out on the *North* and *South* Side a little, to balance the Length, and bring the Form of the whole more near to that of a Circle, as particularly ſtopping the running out of the Buildings at the *Eaſt* and *Weſt* Ends, as at *Ratcliff* and *Deptford*, *Eaſt*, and at *Tyburn* and *Kenſington* Roads, *Weſt*, and encouraging the Building out at *Moor-fields*, *Bunhil-fields*, the *Weſt* Side of *Shoreditch*, and ſuch Places, and the *North* Part of *Gray's-Inn*, and other adjacent Parts, where the Buildings are not equally filled out, as in other Places, and the like in St. *George's* Fields and behind *Redriff* on the other Side of the Water.

But theſe are Speculations only, and muſt be left to the Wiſdom of future Ages. I return now, to ſome ſhort Deſcription of the Parts; hitherto I have been upon the Figure and Extent of the City and its Out-Parts; I come now to ſpeak of the Inſide, the Buildings, the Inhabitants, the Commerce, and the Manner of its Government, *&c.*

It ſhould be obſerved, that the City being now re-built, has occaſioned the building of ſome Publick Edifices, even in the Place which was inhabited, which yet were not before, and the re-building others in a new and more magnificent Manner than ever was done before.

1. That

1. That beautiful Column, called the *Monument*, erected at the Charge of the City, to perpetuate the fatal Burning of the Whole, cannot be mentioned but with ſome due Reſpect to the Building itſelf, as well as to the City; it is Two hundred and Two Feet High, and in its Kind, out does all the Obelisks and Pillars of the Ancients, at leaſt that I have ſeen, having a moſt ſtupendous Stair-Caſe in the middle to mount up to the Balcony, which is about Thirty Feet ſhort of the Top, and whence there are other Steps made even to look out at the Top of the whole Building; the Top is faſhioned like an Urn.

2. The *Canal* or River, called *Fleet-ditch*, was a Work of great Magnificence and Expence; but not anſwering the Deſign, and being now very much neglected, and out of Repair, is not much ſpoken of, yet it has Three fine Bridges over it, and a Fourth, not ſo fine, yet uſeful as the reſt, and the Tide flowing up to the laſt; the *Canal* is very uſeful for bringing of Coals and Timber, and other heavy Goods; but the Warehouſes intended under the Streets, on either Side, to lay up ſuch Goods in, are not made Uſe of, and the Wharfs in many Places are decay'd and fallen in, which make it all look Ruinous.

The *Royal Exchange*, the greateſt and fineſt of the Kind in the World, is the next publick Work of the Citizens, the Beauty of which anſwers for itſelf, and needs no Deſcription here; 'tis obſervable, that tho' this *Exchange* coſt the Citizens an immenſe Sum of Money re-building, ſome Authors ſay, Eighty Thouſand Pounds, being finiſhed and embelliſhed in ſo exquiſite a Manner, yet it was ſo appropriated to the grand Affair of Buſineſs, that the Rent or Income of it for many Years, fully anſwered the Intereſt of the Money laid out in Building it: Whether it does ſo ſtill or not, I will not ſay, the Trade for Millenary Goods, Fine Laces, *&c.* which was ſo great above Stairs for many Years, being ſince ſcattered and removed, and the Shops, many of them, left empty; but thoſe Shops, of which there were Eight double Rows above, and the Shops and Offices round it below, with the Vaults under the whole, did at firſt, yield a very great Sum.

Among other publick Edifices, that of the Hoſpital of *Bethlehem*, or *Bedlam*, ſhould not be forgot, which is at the very Time of Writing this, appointed to be inlarged with Two new Wings, and will then be the moſt magnificent Thing of its Kind in the World.

Likewiſe the *Cuſtom-Houſe*, an accidental Fire having demoliſhed Part of it, and given the Commiſſioners Opportunity to

to take in more Ground, will, when it is finiſhed, out-ſhine all the *Cuſtom-Houſes* in *Europe*.

The Churches in *London* are rather convenient than fine, not adorned with Pomp and Pageantry as in *Popiſh* Countries; but, like the true Proteſtant Plainneſs, they have made very little of Ornament either within them or without, nor, *excepting a few*, are they famous for handſome Steeples, a great many of them are very mean, and ſome that ſeem adorned, are rather deform'd than beautified by the Heads that contrived, or by the Hands that built them.

Some, however, hold up their Heads with Grandeur and Magnificence, and are really Ornaments to the whole, I mean by theſe, ſuch as *Bow*, St. *Brides*, the new Church in the *Strand*, *Rood-Lane* Church, or St. *Margaret Pattons*, St. *Antholins*, St. *Clement Danes*, and ſome others, and ſome of the Fifty Churches, now adding by the Bounty and Charity of the Government, are like to be very well adorned.

Three or Four *Gothick* Towers have been rebuilt at the proper Expences of the Fund appointed, and are not the worſt in all the City, namely St. *Michael* at *Cornhill*, St. *Dunſtan* in the *Eaſt*, St. *Chriſtophers*, St. *Mary Aldermary*, and at St. *Sepulchre*'s.

But the Beauty of all the Churches in the City, and of all the Proteſtant Churches in the World, is the Cathedral of St. *Paul*'s; a Building exceeding Beautiful and Magnificent; tho' ſome Authors are pleaſed to expoſe their Ignorance, by pretending to find Fault with it: 'Tis eaſy to find Fault with the Works even of God himſelf, when we view them in the Groſs, without regard to the particular Beauties of every Part ſeparately conſidered, and without ſearching into the Reaſon and Nature of the Particulars; but when theſe are maturely inquired into, viewed with a juſt Reverence, and conſidered with Judgment, then we fly out in due Admirations of the Wiſdom of the Author from the Excellency of his Works.

The vaſt Extent of the Dome, that mighty Arch, on which ſo great a Weight is ſupported (meaning the upper Towers or Lanthorn of Stone Work Seventy Feet high) may well account for the Strength of the Pillars and Butments below; yet thoſe common Obſervers of the ſuperficial Parts of the Building, complain, that the Columns are too groſs, that the Work looks heavy, and the lower Figures near the Eye are too large, as if the *Dorick* and the *Attick* were not each of them as beautiful in their Place as the *Corinthian*.

The

The Wiſe Architect, like a compleat Maſter of his Buſineſs, had the Satisfaction, in his Lifetime, of hearing thoſe ignorant Reprovers of his Work confuted, by the Approbation of the beſt Maſters in *Europe*; and the Church of St. *Peter*'s in *Rome*, which is owned to be the moſt finiſhed Piece in the World, only exceeds St. *Paul*'s in the Magnificence of its inſide Work; the Painting, the Altars, the Oratories, and the Variety of its Imagery; Things, which, in a Proteſtant Church, however ornamental, are not allowed of.

If all the Square Columns, the great Pillaſters, and the Flat Pannel Work, as well within as without, which they now alledge are too heavy and look too groſs, were filled with Pictures, adorned with Carved Work and Gilding, and crowded with adorable Images of the Saints and Angels, the kneeling Crowd would not complain of the Groſſneſs of the Work; but 'tis the Proteſtant Plainneſs, that diveſting thoſe Columns, *&c.* of their Ornaments, makes the Work, which in itſelf is not ſo large and groſs as that of St. *Peter*'s, be called groſs and heavy; whereas, neither by the Rules of Order, or by the Neceſſity of the Building, to be proportioned and ſufficient to the Height and Weight of the Work, could they have been leſs, or any otherwiſe than they are.

Nay, as it was, thoſe Gentlemen who in Parliament oppoſed Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*'s Requeſt, of having the Dome covered with Copper, and who moved to have had the Lanthorn on the Top made ſhorter, and built of Wood; I ſay, thoſe Gentlemen pretending Skill in the Art, and offering to reproach the Judgment of the Architect, alledged, That the Copper and the Stone Lanthorn would be too heavy, and that the Pillars below would not ſupport it.

To which Sir *Chriſtopher* anſwered, That he had ſuſtained the Building with ſuch ſufficient Columns, and the Buttment was every where ſo good, that he would anſwer for it with his Head, that it ſhould bear the Copper Covering and the Stone Lanthorn, and Seven Thouſand Ton weight laid upon it more than was propoſed, and that nothing below ſhould give way, no not One half quarter of an Inch; but that, on the contrary, it ſhould be all the firmer and ſtronger for the Weight that ſhould be laid on it; adding, That it was with this View that the Work was brought up from its Foundation, in ſuch manner, as made common Obſervers rather think the Firſt Range of the Buildings too groſs for its upper Part; and that, if they pleaſed, he would undertake to raiſe a Spire of Stone upon the whole, a Hundred Foot higher than the Croſs now ſtands.

When

When all theſe Things are conſidered complexly, no Man that has the leaſt Judgment in Building, that knows any Thing of the Rules of Proportion, and will judge impartially, can find any Fault in this Church; on the contrary, thoſe excellent Lines of Mr. *Dryden*, which were too meanly applied in Allegory to the Praiſe of a paltry Play, may be, with much more Honour to the Author, and Juſtice to this Work, be applied here to St. *Paul*'s Church.

> *Strong* Dorick *Pillars form the Baſe,*
> Corinthian *fills the upper Space;*
> *So all below is Strength, and all above is Grace.*

Sir *Chriſtopher*'s Deſign was, indeed, very unhappily baulked in ſeveral Things at the beginning, as well in the Situation as in the Concluſion of this Work, which, becauſe very few may have heard of, I ſhall mention in Publick, from the Mouth of its Author.

1. In the Situation: He would have had the Situation of the Church removed a little to the *North*, that it ſhould have ſtood juſt on the Spot of Ground which is taken up by the Street called *Pater-noſter-Row*, and the Buildings on either Side; ſo that the *North* Side of the Church ſhould have ſtood open to the Street now called *Newgate-ſtreet*, and the *South* Side, to the Ground on which the Church now ſtands.

By this Situation, the *Eaſt* End of the Church, which is very beautiful, would have looked directly down the main Street of the City, *Cheapſide*; and for the *Weſt* End, *Ludgate* having been removed a little *North*, the main Street called *Ludgate-ſtreet* and *Ludgate-Hill*, would only have ſloped a little *W. S. W.* as they do now irregularly Two Ways, one within, and the other without the Gate, and all the Street beyond *Fleet-Bridge* would have received no Alteration at all.

By this Situation, the common Thorough-fare of the City would have been removed at a little farther Diſtance from the Work, and we ſhould not then have been obliged to walk juſt under the very Wall as we do now, which makes the Work appear quite out of all Perſpective, and is the chief Reaſon of the Objections I ſpeak of; whereas, had it been viewed at a little Diſtance, the Building would have been ſeen infinitely to more Advantage.

Had Sir *Chriſtopher* been allowed this Situation, he would then, alſo, have had more Room for the Ornament of the *Weſt* End, which, tho' it is a moſt beautiful Work, as it now appears, would

would have been much more ſo then, and he would have added a Circular Piazza to it, after the Model of that at *Rome*, but much more Magnificent, and an Obelisk of Marble in the Center of the Circle, exceeding any Thing that the World can now ſhew of its kind, I mean of Modern Work.

But the Circumſtance of Things hindered this Noble Deſign, and the City being almoſt rebuilt before he obtained an Order and Proviſion for laying the Foundation; he was preſcribed to the narrow Spot where we ſee it now ſtands, in which the Building, however Magnificent in itſelf, ſtands with infinite Diſadvantage as to the Proſpect of it; the Inconveniencies of which was ſo apparent when the Church was finiſhed, that Leave was at length, tho' not without difficulty, obtained, to pull down one whole Row of Houſes on the *North* Side of the Body of the Church, to make Way for the Balliſter that ſurrounds the Cimetry or Church-yard, and, indeed, to admit the Light into the Church, as well as to preſerve it from the Danger of Fire.

Another Baulk which, as I ſaid, Sir *Chriſtopher* met with, was in the Concluſion of the Work, namely, the covering of the Dome, which Sir *Chriſtopher* would have had been of Copper double Gilded with Gold; but he was over-ruled by *Party*, and the City thereby, deprived of the moſt glorious Sight that the World ever ſaw, ſince the Temple of *Solomon*.

Yet with all theſe Diſadvantages, the Church is a moſt regular Building, Beautiful, Magnificent, and beyond all the Modern Works of its Kind in *Europe*, St. *Peter*'s at *Rome*, as above, only excepted.

It is true, St. *Peter*'s, beſides its Beauty in Ornament and Imagery, is beyond St. *Paul*'s in its Dimenſions, is every way larger; but it is the only Church in the World that is ſo; and it was a merry Hyperbole of Sir *Chriſtopher Wren*'s, who, when ſome Gentlemen in Diſcourſe compared the Two Churches, and in Compliment to him, pretended to prefer St. *Paul*'s, and when they came to ſpeak of the Dimenſions, ſuggeſted, that St. *Paul*'s was the biggeſt: *I tell you*, ſays Sir *Chriſtopher*, *you might ſet it in St.* Peter'*s*, *and look for it a good while*, *before you could find it.*

Having thus ſpoken of the City and adjacent Buildings of *London*, and of the Particulars which I find chiefly omitted by other Writers, I have not Room here to enter into all the Articles needful to a full Deſcription: However, I ſhall touch a little at the Things moſt deſerving a Stranger's Obſervation.

Suppoſing now, the whole Body of this vaſt Building to be

conſidered as one City, *London*, and not concerning myſelf or the Reader with the Diſtinction of its ſeveral Juriſdictions; we ſhall then obſerve it only as divided into Three, *viz.* the City, the Court, and the Out-Parts.

The City is the Center of its Commerce and Wealth.

The Court of its Gallantry and Splendor.

The Out-parts of its Numbers and Mechanicks; and in all theſe, no City in the World can equal it.

Between the Court and City, there is a conſtant Communication of Buſineſs to that degree, that nothing in the World can come up to it.

As the City is the Center of Buſineſs; there is the *Cuſtom-houſe*, an Article, which, as it brings in an immenſe Revenue to the Publick, ſo it cannot be removed from its Place, all the vaſt Import and Export of Goods being, of Neceſſity, made there; nor can the Merchants be removed, the River not admitting the Ships to come any farther.

Here, alſo, is the *Exciſe* Office, the *Navy* Office, the *Bank*, and almoſt all the Offices where thoſe vaſt Funds are fixed, in which ſo great a Part of the Nation are concerned, and on the Security of which ſo many Millions are advanced.

Here are the *South Sea* Company, the *Eaſt India* Company, the *Bank*, the *African* Company, *&c.* whoſe Stocks ſupport that prodigious Paper Commerce, called *Stock-Jobbing*; a Trade, which once bewitched the Nation almoſt to its Ruin, and which, tho' reduced very much, and recover'd from that terrible Infatuation which once overſpread the whole Body of the People, yet is ſtill a Negotiation, which is ſo vaſt in its Extent, that almoſt all the Men of Subſtance in *England* are more or leſs concerned in it, and the Property of which is ſo very often alienated, that even the Tax upon the Transfers of Stock, tho' but Five Shillings for each Transfer, brings many Thouſand Pounds a Year to the Government; and ſome have ſaid, that there is not leſs than a Hundred Millions of Stock transferred forward or backward from one Hand to another every Year, and this is one thing which makes ſuch a conſtant Daily Intercourſe between the Court Part of the Town, and the City; and this is given as one of the principal Cauſes of the prodigious Conflux of the Nobility and Gentry from all Parts of *England* to *London*, more than ever was known in former Years, *viz.* That many Thouſands of Families are ſo deeply concerned in thoſe Stocks, and find it ſo abſolutely neceſſary to be at Hand to take the Advantage of buying and ſelling, as the ſudden Rise or Fall of the Price directs,

directs, and the Loſs they often ſuſtain by their Ignorance of Things when abſent, and the Knavery of Brokers and others, whom, in their Abſence, they are bound to truſt, that they find themſelves obliged to come up and live conſtantly here, or at leaſt, moſt Part of the Year.

This is the Reaſon why, notwithſtanding the Encreaſe of new Buildings, and the Addition of new Cities, as they may be called, every Year to the old, yet a Houſe is no ſooner built, but 'tis tenanted and inhabited, and every Part is crouded with People, and that not only in the Town, but in all the Towns and Villages round, as ſhall be taken Notice of in its Place.

But let the Citizens and Inhabitants of *London* know, and it may be worth the Reflection of ſome of the Landlords, and Builders eſpecially, that if Peace continues, and the publick Affairs continue in honeſt and upright Management, there is a Time coming, at leaſt the Nation hopes for it, when the publick Debts being reduced and paid off, the Funds or Taxes on which they are eſtabliſh'd, may ceaſe, and ſo Fifty or Sixty Millions of the Stocks, which are now the ſolid Bottom of the *South-Sea Company*, *Eaſt-India Company*, *Bank*, &c. will ceaſe, and be no more; by which the Reaſon of this Conflux of People being removed, they will of Courſe, and by the Nature of the Thing, return again to their Country Seats, to avoid the expenſive living at *London*, as they did come up hither to ſhare the extravagant Gain of their former Buſineſs here.

What will be the Condition of this overgrown City in ſuch a Caſe, I muſt leave to Time; but all thoſe who know the temporary Conſtitution of our Funds, know this, 1. That even, if they are to ſpin out their own Length, all thoſe Funds which were given for Thirty-two Years, have already run out one Third, and ſome of them almoſt half the Time, and that the reſt will ſoon be gone: 2. That as in Two Years more, the Government which receives Six *per Cent.* and pays but Five, and will then pay but Four *per Cent.* Intereſt, will be able every Year to be paying off and leſſening the publick Debt, 'till, in Time, 'tis to be hoped, all our Taxes may ceaſe, and the ordinary Revenue may, as it always uſed to do, again ſupply the ordinary Expence of the Government.

Then, I ſay, will be a Time to expect the vaſt Concourſe of People to *London*, will ſeparate again and diſperſe as naturally, as they have now crouded hither: What will be the Fate then of all the fine Buildings in the Out Parts, in ſuch a Caſe, let any one judge.

There

There has formerly been a great Emulation between the Court End of the Town, and the City; and it was once ſeriouſly propoſed in a certain Reign, how the Court ſhould humble the City; nor was it ſo impracticable a Thing at that Time, had the wicked Scheme been carried on: Indeed it was carried farther than conſiſted with the Prudence of a good Government, or of a wiſe People; for the Court envy'd the City's Greatneſs, and the Citizens were ever jealous of the Court's Deſigns: The moſt fatal Steps the Court took to humble the City, and which, as I ſay, did not conſiſt with the Prudence of a good Government, were, 1. The ſhutting up the *Exchequer*, and, 2. The bringing a *Quo Warranto* againſt their Charter; but theſe Things can but be touch'd at here; the City has outliv'd it all, and both the Attempts turn'd to the Diſcredit of the Court Party, who puſhed them on: But the City, I ſay, has gained the Aſcendant, and is now made ſo neceſſary to the Court (as before it was thought rather a Grievance) that now we ſee the Court itſelf the Daily Inſtrument to encourage and increaſe the Opulence of the City, and the City again, by its real Grandeur, made not a Glory only, but an Aſſiſtance and Support to the Court, on the greateſt and moſt ſudden Emergencies.

Nor can a Breach be now made on any Terms, but the City will have the Advantage; for while the Stocks, and Bank, and trading Companies remain in the City, the Center of the Money, as well as of the Credit and Trade of the Kingdom, will be there.

Nor are theſe Capital Offices only neceſſarily kept in the City, but ſeveral Offices belonging to the publick *Oeconomy* of the Adminiſtration, ſuch as the *Poſt Office*, the *Navy*, the *Victualling*, and the *Pay Offices*, including the *Ordnance Office*, which is kept in the *Tower*. In a Word, the Offices may, indeed, be ſaid to be equally divided.

The City has all thoſe above-mentioned, and the Court has the *Admiralty*, the Exchequer, and the *Secretaries of State's Offices*, with thoſe of the *Pay-Maſters of the Army*, &c.

Beſides theſe, the *Council*, the *Parliament*, and the *Courts of Juſtice*, are all kept at the ſame Part of the Town; but as all Suits among the Citizens are, by Virtue of their Privileges, to be try'd within the Liberty of the City, ſo the Term is obliged to be (as it were) adjourned from *Weſtminſter-Hall* to *Guild-Hall*, to try Cauſes there; alſo Criminal Caſes are in like Manner tried Monthly at the *Old Baily*, where a ſpecial Commiſſion is granted for that Purpoſe to the Judges; but the Lord Mayor always preſides, and has the Chair.

The

The Equality, however, being thus preſerved, and a perfect good Underſtanding between the Court and City having ſo long flouriſhed, this Union contributes greatly to the flouriſhing Circumſtances of both, and the publick Credit is greatly raiſed by it; for it was never known, that the City, on any Occaſion, was ſo Aſſiſtant to the Government, as it has been ſince this general good Agreement. No Sum is ſo great, but the *Bank* has been able to raiſe. Here the *Exchequer* Bills are at all Times circulated, Money advanced upon the Funds as ſoon as laid, and that at moderate Intereſt, not incroaching on the Government, or extorting large Intereſt to eat up the Nation, and diſappoint the Sovereign, and defeat his beſt Deſigns, as in King *William*'s Time was too much the Practice.

By this great Article of publick Credit, all the King's Buſineſs is done with Chearfulneſs, Proviſions are now bought to victual the Fleets without Difficulty, and at reaſonable Rates. The ſeveral Yards where the Ships are built and fitted out, are currently paid: The Magazines of Millitary and Naval Stores kept full: In a Word, by this very Article of publick Credit, of which the Parliament is the Foundation (and the City, are the Architectures or Builders) all thoſe great Things are now done with Eaſe, which, in the former Reigns, went on heavily, and were brought about with the utmoſt Difficulty.

But, to return to the City; Beſides the Companies and publick Offices, which are kept in the City, there are ſeveral particular Offices and Places, ſome built or repaired on Purpoſe, and others hired and beautified for the particular Buſineſs they carry on reſpectively: As,

Here are ſeveral great Offices for ſeveral Societies of Enſurers; for here almoſt all Hazards may be enſured; the Four principal are called, 1. *Royal Exchange Enſurance:* 2. *The London Enſurers:* 3. *The Hand in Hand Fire Office:* 4. *The Sun Fire Office.*

In the Two firſt of thoſe, all Hazards by Sea are enſured, that is to ſay, of Ships or Goods, not Lives; as alſo Houſes and Goods are enſured from Fire.

In the laſt, only Houſes and Goods.

In all which Offices, the *Premio* is ſo ſmall, and the Recovery, in caſe of Loſs, ſo eaſy and certain, where no Fraud is ſuſpected, that nothing can be ſhewn like it in the whole World; eſpecially that of enſuring Houſes from Fire, which has now attained ſuch an univerſal Approbation, that I am told, there are above Seventy thouſand Houſes thus enſured in *London*, and the Parts adjacent.

The

The *Eaſt-India Houſe* is in *Leadenhall-Street*, an old, but ſpacious Building; very convenient, though not beautiful, and I am told, it is under Conſultation to have it taken down, and rebuilt with additional Buildings for Warehouſes and Cellars for their Goods, which at preſent are much wanted.

The *African Company*'s Houſe is in the ſame Street, a very handſome, well-built, and convenient Houſe, and which fully ſerves for all the Offices their Buſineſs requires.

The *Bank* is kept in *Grocer's Hall*, a very convenient Place, and, conſidering its Situation, ſo near the *Exchange*, a very ſpacious, commodious Place.

Here Buſineſs is diſpatch'd with ſuch Exactneſs, and ſuch Expedition and ſo much of it too, that it is really prodigious; no Confuſion, nobody is either denied or delayed Payment, the Merchants who keep their Caſh there, are ſure to have their Bills always paid, and even Advances made on eaſy Terms, if they have Occaſion. No Accounts in the World are more exactly kept, no Place in the World has ſo much Buſineſs done, with ſo much Eaſe.

In the next Street (the *Old Jury*) is the *Exciſe Office*, in a very large Houſe, formerly the Dwelling of Sir *John Fredrick*, and afterwards, of Sir *Joſeph Hern*, very conſiderable Merchants. In this one Office is managed an immenſe Weight of Buſineſs, and they have in Pay, as I am told, near Four thouſand Officers: The whole Kingdom is divided by them into proper Diſtricts, and to every Diſtrict, a Collector, a Superviſor, and a certain Number of Gaugers, called, by the vulgar Title Exciſe Men.

Nothing can be more regular, than the Methods of this Office, by which an Account of the whole Exciſe is tranſmitted from the remoteſt Parts of the Kingdom, once every Six Weeks, which is called a Sitting, and the Money received, or Proſecutions commenced for it, in the next Sitting.

Under the Management of this Office, are now brought, not only the Exciſe upon Beer, Ale, and other Liquors, as formerly, but alſo the Duties on Malt and Candles, Hops, Soap, and Leather, all which are managed in ſeveral and diſtinct Claſſes, and the Accounts kept in diſtinct Books; but, in many Places, are collected by the ſame Officers, which makes the Charge of the Collection much eaſier to the Government: Nor is the like Duty collected in any Part of the World, with ſo little Charge, or ſo few Officers.

The *South-Sea Houſe* is ſituate in a large Spot of Ground, between *Broad-Street* and *Threadneedle-Street*, Two large Houſes

Houſes having been taken in, to form the whole Office; but, as they were, notwithſtanding, ſtraighten'd for Room, and were obliged to ſummon their General Courts in another Place, *viz.* At *Merchant-Taylors Hall*; ſo they have now reſolved to erect a new and compleat Building for the whole Buſineſs, which is to be exceeding fine and large, and to this End, the Company has purchaſed ſeveral adjacent Buildings, ſo that the Ground is inlarged towards *Threadneedle-Street*; but, it ſeems, they could not be accommodated to their Minds on the Side next *Broad-Street*, ſo we are told, they will not open a Way that Way, as before.

As the Company are enlarging their Trade to *America*, and have alſo engaged in a new Trade, namely, That of the *Greenland* Whale Fiſhing, they are like to have an Occaſion to enlarge their Offices. This Building, they aſſure us, will coſt the Company from Ten to Twenty thouſand Pounds, that is to ſay, a very great Sum.

The *Poſt Office*, a Branch of the Revenue formerly not much valued, but now, by the additional Penny upon the Letters, and by the viſible Increaſe of Buſineſs in the Nation, is grown very conſiderable. This Office maintains now, Pacquet Boats to *Spain* and *Portugal*, which never was done before: So the Merchants Letters for *Cadiz* or *Lisbonne*, which were before Two and Twenty Days in going over *France* and *Spain* to *Lisbonne*, oftentimes arrive there now, in Nine or Ten Days from *Falmouth*.

Likewiſe, they have a Pacquet from *Marſeilles* to *Port Mahone*, in the *Mediterranean*, for the conſtant Communication of Letters with his Majeſty's Garriſon and People in the Iſland of *Minorca*.

They have alſo a Pacquet from *England* to the *Weſt-Indies*; but I am not of Opinion, that they will keep it up for much Time longer, if it be not already let fall.

This Office is kept in *Lombard-Street*, in a large Houſe, formerly Sir *Robert Viner*'s, once a rich Goldſmith; but ruined at the ſhutting up of the *Exchequer*, as above.

The *Penny Poſt*, a modern Contrivance of a private Perſon, one Mr. *William Dockraw*, is now made a Branch of the general Revenue by the *Poſt Office*; and though, for a Time, it was ſubject to Miſcarriages and Miſtakes, yet now it is come alſo into ſo exquiſite a Management, that nothing can be more exact, and 'tis with the utmoſt Safety and Diſpatch, that Letters are delivered at the remoteſt Corners of the Town, almoſt as ſoon as they could be ſent by a Meſſenger, and that from Four, Five, Six,

Six, to Eight Times a Day, according as the Diſtance of the Place makes it practicable; and you may ſend a Letter from *Ratcliff* or *Limehouſe* in the *Eaſt*, to the fartheſt Part of *Weſtminſter* for a Penny, and that ſeveral Times in the ſame Day.

Nor are you tied up to a ſingle Piece of Paper, as in the *General Poſt-Office*, but any Packet under a Pound weight, goes at the ſame Price.

I mention this the more particularly, becauſe it is ſo manifeſt a Teſtimony to the Greatneſs of this City, and to the great Extent of Buſineſs and Commerce in it, that this Penny Conveyance ſhould raiſe ſo many Thouſand Pounds in a Year, and employ ſo many poor People in the Diligence of it, as this Office employs.

We ſee nothing of this at *Paris*, at *Amſterdam*, at *Hamburgh*, or any other City, that ever I have ſeen, or heard of.

The *Cuſtom Houſe* I have juſt mentioned before, but muſt take up a few Lines to mention it again. The Statelineſs of the Building, ſhewed the Greatneſs of the Buſineſs that is tranſacted there: The *Long Room* is like an *Exchange* every Morning, and the Croud of People who appear there, and the Buſineſs they do, is not to be explained by Words, nothing of that Kind in *Europe* is like it.

Yet it has been found, that the Buſineſs of Export and Import in this Port of *London*, is ſo prodigiouſly increaſed, and the ſeveral new Offices, which they are bound to erect for the managing the additional Parts of the Cuſtoms, are ſuch, that the old Building, though very ſpacious, is too little, and as the late Fire burnt or demoliſh'd ſome Part of the *Weſt* End of the *Cuſtom Houſe*, they have had the Opportunity in rebuilding, to enlarge it very much, buying in the Ground of ſome of the demoliſhed Houſes, to add to the *Cuſtom Houſe*, which will be now a moſt glorious Building.

The Keys, or Wharfs, next the River, fronting not the *Cuſtom Houſe* only, but the whole Space from the *Tower* Stairs, or Dock, to the Bridge, ought to be taken Notice of as a publick Building; nor are they leſs an Ornament to the City, as they are a Teſtimony of the vaſt Trade carried on in it, than the *Royal Exchange* itſelf.

The Revenue, or Income, brought in by theſe Wharfs, incluſive of the Warehouſes belonging to them, and the Lighters they employ, is ſaid to amount to a prodigious Sum; and, as I am told, ſeldom ſo little as Forty thouſand Pounds *per Annum:* And abundance of Porters, Watchmen, Wharfingers, and other Officers,

Officers, are maintained here by the Buſineſs of the Wharfs; in which, one Thing is very remarkable, That here are Porters, and poor working Men, who, though themſelves not worth, perhaps, Twenty Pounds in the World, are truſted with great Quantities of valuable Goods, ſometimes to the Value of ſeveral Thouſand Pounds, and yet 'tis very rarely to be heard, that any Loſs or Embezzlement is made. The Number of theſe Keys extending, as above, from the Bridge to the *Tower Dock*, is Seventeen.

From theſe publick Places, I come next to the Markets, which, in ſuch a Maſs of Building, and ſuch a Collection of People, and where ſuch Buſineſs is done, muſt be great, and very many. To take a View of them in particular;

Firſt, *Smithfield* Market for living Cattle, which is, without Queſtion, the greateſt in the World; no Deſcription can be given of it, no Calculation of the Numbers of Creatures ſold there, can be made. This Market is every *Monday* and *Friday*.

There is, indeed, a Liberty taken by the Butchers, to go up to *Iſlington*, and to *Whitechapel*, and buy of the Country Drovers, who bring Cattle to Town; but this is called Foreſtalling the Market, and is not allowed by Law.

There is alſo a great Market, or rather Fair for Horſes, in *Smithfield* every *Friday* in the Afternoon, where very great Numbers of Horſes, and thoſe of the higheſt Price, are to be ſold Weekly.

The Fleſh Markets are as follow.

Leaden-Hall, Honey-Lane, Newgate, Clare, Shadwell, Southwark, Weſtminſter, Spittle Fields, Hoxton (forſaken) Brook, Bloomsbury, Newport, St. *James*'s, *Hungerford.*

N. B. At all theſe Markets, there is a Part ſet by for a Fiſh Market, and a Part for an Herb Market; ſo that when I ſay afterwards, there are Fiſh Markets, and Herb Markets, I am to be underſtood, ſuch as are wholly for Fiſh, or for Herbs and Fruit. For Example,

Fiſh Markets	*Billingſgate, Fiſhſtreet Hill,* and *Old Fiſhſtreet.*
Herb Markets	*Covent Garden, and Stocks Market.*
N. B. Cherry Market, and Apple Market -	At the Three *Cranes.*
Corn Markets	*Bear Key, and Queen Hith.*

Meal

Meal Markets	*Queen Hith, Hungerford, Ditch-Side,* and *Whitecroſs-Street.*
Hay Markets	*Whitechapel, Smithfield, Southwark,* the *Hay-Market-Street, Weſtminſter,* and *Bloomsbury.*
Leather Market	*Leaden Hall.*
Hides and Skins	*Leaden Hall,* and *Wood's Cloſe.*
Coal Markets	*Billingſgate, Room Land.*
Bay Market	*Leaden Hall.*
Broad Cloth Market -	*Blackwell Hall.*

N. B. The laſt Three are, without Doubt, the greateſt in the World of thoſe Kinds.

Bubble Market	*Exchange Alley.*

Theſe Markets are ſo conſiderable in themſelves, that they will merit a longer and more particular Deſcription, than I have Room for in this Place. I ſhall, however, briefly mention them again in their Order.

Of the Fourteen Fleſh Markets, or Markets for Proviſions, Seven of them are of antient ſtanding, Time out of Mind: But the other Seven are erected ſince the Enlargement of Buildings mentioned above. The old ones are, *Leaden-Hall, Honey-Lane, Newgate Market, Southwark, Clare,* St. *James's,* and *Weſtminſter*; and theſe are ſo conſiderable, ſuch Numbers of Buyers, and ſuch an infinite Quantity of Proviſions of all Sorts, Fleſh, Fiſh, and Fowl, that, eſpecially of the Firſt, no City in the World can equal them. 'Tis of the firſt of theſe Markets, that a certain *Spaniſh* Ambaſſador ſaid, There was as much Meat ſold in it in one Month, as would ſuffice all *Spain* for a Year.

This great Market, called, *Leaden-Hall,* though ſtanding in the Middle of the City, contains Three large Squares, every Square having ſeveral Outlets into divers Streets, and all into one another. The Firſt, and Chief, is called, The *Beef Market,* which has Two large Gates, one into *Leaden Hall Street,* one into *Gracechurch Street,* and Two ſmaller, *viz.* One by a long pav'd Paſſage leading into *Limeſtreet,* and one under a Gateway from the Second Square. In this Square, every *Wedneſday* is kept a Market for raw Hides, tann'd Leather, and Shoemakers Tools;

Tools; and in the Warehouſes, up Stairs on the *Eaſt* and *South* Sides of the Square, is the great Market for *Colecheſter* Bayes.

The Second Square is divided into Two *Oblongs*, in the firſt is the Fiſh Market, and in the other, a Market for Country Higlers, who bring ſmall Things, ſuch as Pork, Butter, Eggs, Pigs, Country dreſs'd, with ſome Fouls, and ſuch like Country Fare.

The *North* Part of the Fiſh Market, the Place being too large for the Fiſhmongers Uſe, are the Stalls of the Town Butchers for Mutton and Veal, the beſt and largeſt of which, that *England* can produce, is to be bought there, and the *Eaſt* Part is a Fleſh Market for Country Butchers.

The Third, and laſt Square, which is alſo very large, is divided into Three Parts: Round the Circumference, is the Butter Market, with all the Sorts of Higglary Goods, as before: The *South* Part is the Poultry Market, and the Bacon Market, and the Center is an Herb Market.

All the other Markets follow the ſame Method in Proportion to the Room they have for it; and there is an Herb Market in every one; but the chief Markets in the whole City for Herbs and Garden-ſtuff, are the *Stocks* and *Covent Garden.*

There are but Two Corn Markets in the whole City and Out Parts; but they are Monſters for Magnitude, and not to be matched in the World. Theſe are *Bear Key*, and *Queen Hith*: To the firſt comes all the vaſt Quantity of Corn that is brought into the City by Sea, and here Corn may be ſaid, not to be ſold by Cart Loads, or Horſe Loads, but by Ship Loads, and, except the Corn Chambers and Magazines in *Holland*, when the Fleets come in from *Dantzick* and *England*, the whole World cannot equal the Quantity bought and ſold here.

This is the Place whither all the Corn is brought, which, as I have obſerved, is provided in all the Counties of *England*, near the Sea Coaſt, and Shipp'd for *London*, and no Quantity can be wanted, either for home Conſumption, or for Foreign Exportation, but the Corn Factors, who are the Managers of this Market, are ready to ſupply it.

The other, which I call a Corn Market too, is at *Queen Hith*; but this Market is chiefly, if not wholly, for Malt; as to the whole Corn, as the Quantity of Malt brought to this Market is prodigious great, ſo I muſt obſerve too, that this Place is the Receiver of all the Malt, the Barley of which, takes up the Ground of ſo many Hundred thouſand Acres of Land in the Counties of *Surrey*, *Bucks*, *Berks*, *Oxford*, *Southampton*, and *Wilts*, and is called *Weſt* Country Malt.

It

It is true, there is a very great Quantity of Malt, and of other Corn too, brought to ſome other Places on the River, and ſold there, *viz.* To *Milford Lane*, above the Bridge, and the *Hermitage*, below the Bridge; but this is but, in general, a Branch of the Trade of the other Places.

It muſt not be omitted, that *Queen Hith* is alſo a very great Market for Meal, as well as Malt, and, perhaps, the greateſt in *England.*

The Veſſels which bring this Malt and Meal to *Queen Hith*, are worth the Obſervation of any Stranger that underſtands ſuch Things. They are remarkable for the Length of the Veſſel, and the Burthen they carry, and yet the little Water they draw; in a Word, ſome of thoſe Barges carry above a Thouſand Quarter of Malt at a Time, and yet do not draw Two Foot of Water. N. B. *A Thouſand Quarter of Malt muſt be granted to be, at leaſt, a Hundred Tun Burthen.* Note alſo, *Some of theſe large Barges come as far as from* Abbington, *which is above One hundred and Fifty Miles from* London, *if we meaſure by the River.*

The next Market, which is more than ordinary remarkable, is the Coal Market at *Billingſgate.* This is kept every Morning on the broad Place juſt at the Head of *Billingſgate Dock*, and the Place is called *Room Land*; from what old forgotten Original it has that Name, Hiſtory is ſilent. I need not, except for the Sake of Strangers, take Notice, that the City of *London*, and Parts adjacent, as alſo all the *South* of *England*, is ſupplied with Coals, called therefore Sea-Coal, from *Newcaſtle upon Tine*, and from the Coaſt of *Durham*, and *Northumberland.* This Trade is ſo conſiderable, that it is eſteemed the great Nurſery of our beſt Seamen, and of which I ſhall have occaſion to ſay more in my Account of the *Northern* Parts of *England.* The Quantity of Coals, which it is ſuppoſed are, *Communibus Annis*, burnt and conſumed in and about this City, is ſuppoſed to be about Five hundred thouſand Chalder, every Chalder containing Thirty-ſix Buſhels, and generally weighing about Thirty hundred Weight.

All theſe Coals are bought and ſold on this little Spot of *Room Land*, and, though ſometimes, eſpecially in caſe of a War, or of contrary Winds, a Fleet of Five hundred to Seven hundred Sail of Ships, comes up the River at a Time, yet they never want a Market: The Brokers, or Buyers of theſe Coals, are called Crimps, for what Reaſon, or Original, is likewiſe a Myſtery peculiar to this Trade; for theſe People are noted for giving ſuch dark Names to the ſeveral Parts of their Trade; ſo the Veſſels they load their Ships with at *New Caſtle*, are called *Keels*, and the

Ships

Ships that bring them, are called *Cats*, and *Hags*, or *Hag Boats*, and *Fly Boats, and the like*. But of that hereafter.

The Increaſe of this Conſumption of Coals, is another Evidence of the great Increaſe of the City of *London*; for, within a few Years paſt, the Import of Coals was not, in the River of *Thames*, ſo great by very near half.

It muſt be obſerved, that as the City of *London* occaſions the Conſumption of ſo great a Quantity of Corn and Coals, ſo the Meaſurement of them is under the Inſpection of the Lord Mayor and Court of Aldermen, and for the Direction of which, there are allowed a certain Number of Corn Meeters, and Coal Meeters, whoſe Places are for Life, and bring them in a very conſiderable Income. Theſe Places are in the Gift of the Lord Mayor for the Time being, and are generally ſold for Three or Four thouſand Pounds a Piece, when they fall.

They have abundance of poor Men employ'd under them, who are called, alſo, Meeters, and are, or ought to be, Freemen of the City.

This is, indeed, a Rent-charge upon the Buyer, and is a kind of Gabel, as well upon the Coals as the Corn; but the Buyer is abundantly recompenſed, by being aſcertained in his Meaſure without any Fraud; ſo that having bought his Coals or Corn, he is perfectly unconcerned about the Meaſure, for the Sworn Meeters are ſo placed between the Buyer and Seller, that no Injury can be offered, nor have I heard that any Complaint of Injuſtice is ever made againſt the Meeters, who are generally Men of good Character, are ſworn to do Right, and cannot eaſily do Wrong without being detected; ſo many Eyes being about them, and ſo many ſeveral Perſons concerned in the Work, who have no Dependance one upon another.

There is one great Work yet behind, which, however, ſeems neceſſary to a full Deſcription of the City of *London*, and that is the Shipping and the Pool; but in what Manner can any Writer go about it, to bring it into any reaſonable Compaſs? The Thing is a kind of Infinite, and the Parts to be ſeparated from one another in ſuch a Deſcription, are ſo many, that it is hard to know where to begin.

The whole River, in a Word, from *London-Bridge* to *Black Wall*, is one great *Arſenal*, nothing in the World can be like it: The great Building-Yards at *Schedam* near *Amſterdam*, are ſaid to out-do them in the Number of Ships which are built there, and they tell us, that there are more Ships generally ſeen at *Amſterdam*, than in the *Thames*.

As

As to the Building Part, I will not ſay, but that there may be more Veſſels built at *Schedam*, and the Parts adjacent, than in the River *Thames*; but then it muſt be ſaid;

1. That the *Engliſh* build for themſelves only, the *Dutch* for all the World.

2. That almoſt all the Ships the *Dutch* have, are built there, whereas, not one Fifth part of our Shipping is built in the *Thames*; but abundance of Ships are built at all the Sea-Ports in *England*, ſuch as at *New-Caſtle*, *Sunderland*, *Stockton*, *Whitby*, *Hull*, *Gainsborough*, *Grimsby*, *Lynn*, *Yarmouth*, *Alborough*, *Walderſwick*, *Ipſwich* and *Harwich*, upon the *Eaſt* Coaſt; and at *Shoram*, *Arundel*, *Brighthelmſton*, *Portſmouth*, *Southampton*, *Pool*, *Weymouth*, *Dartmouth*, *Plymouth*, beſides other Places, on the *South* Coaſt.

3. That we ſee more Veſſels in leſs Room at *Amſterdam*; but the ſetting aſide their Hoys, Bilanders and Schoots, which are in great Numbers always there, being Veſſels particular to their Inland and Coaſting Navigation; you do not ſee more Ships, nor near ſo many Ships of Force, at *Amſterdam* as at *London*.

4. That you ſee more Ships there in leſs Room, but, perhaps, not ſo many Ships in the whole.

That Part of the River of *Thames* which is properly the Harbour, and where the Ships uſually deliver or unload their Cargoes, is called the *Pool*, and begins at the turning of the River out of *Lime-houſe* Reach, and extends to the *Cuſtom-houſe-Keys*: In this Compaſs I have had the Curioſity to count the Ships as well as I could, *en paſſant*, and have found above Two thouſand Sail of all Sorts, not reckoning Barges, Lighters or Pleaſure-Boats, and Yatchs; but of Veſſels that really go to Sea.

It is true, the River or Pool, ſeem'd, at that time, to be pretty full of Ships; it is true alſo, that I included the Ships which lay in *Deptford* and *Black-Wall* Reaches, and in the Wet Docks, whereof, there are no leſs than Three; but 'tis as true, that we did not include the Men of War at the King's Yard and in the Wet Dock there at *Deptford*, which were not a very few.

In the River, as I have obſerved, there are from *Battle-Bridge* on the *Southwark* Side, and the *Hermitage-Bridge* on the City-Side, reckoning to *Black-Wall*, incluſive,

Three Wet Docks for laying up Twenty Two Dry Docks for Repairing Thirty Three Yards for Building	Merchants Ships.

This

This is inclusive of the Builders of Lighters, Hoys, *&c.* but exclusive of all Boat-Builders, Wherry-Builders, and above-Bridge Barge-Builders.

To enter into any Description of the great Magazines of all manner of Naval Stores, for the furnishing those Builders, would be endless, and I shall not attempt it; 'tis sufficient to add, That *England*, as I have said elsewhere, is an inexhaustible Store-house of Timber, and all the Oak Timber, and generally the Plank also, used in the building these Ships, is found in *England* only, nay, and which is more, it is not fetched from the remoter Parts of *England*, but these *Southern* Counties near us are the Places where 'tis generally found; as particularly the Counties of *Berks* and *Bucks*, *Surrey*, *Kent*, *Sussex*, *Essex* and *Suffolk*, and very little is brought farther, nor can all the Ship-building the whole Kingdom are able to build, ever exhaust those Counties, tho' they were to build much more than they do.

But I must land, lest this Part of the Account seems to smell of the Tarr, and I should tire the Gentlemen with leading them out of their Knowledge.

I should mention, for the Information of Strangers, *&c.* that the Buildings of this great City are chiefly of Brick, as many ways found to be the safest, the cheapest, and the most commodious of all other Materials; by safe, I mean from Fire, and as by Act of Parliament, every Builder is bound to have a Partition Wall of Brick also, one Brick and Half thick between every House, it is found to be, indeed, very helpful in case of Fire.

And as I am speaking of Fire and burning of Houses, it cannot be omitted, That no where in the World is so good Care taken to quench Fires as in *London*; I will not say the like Care is taken to prevent them; for I must say, That I think the Servants, nay, and Masters too in *London*, are the most careless People in the World about Fire, and this, no doubt, is the Reason why there are frequently more Fires in *London* and in the Out-parts, than there are in all the Cities of *Europe* put them together; nor are they the more careful, as I can learn, either from Observation or Report, I say, they are not made more cautious, by the innumerable Fires which continually happen among them.

And this leads me back to what I just now said, That no City in the World is so well furnished for the extinguishing Fires when they happen.

1. By the great Convenience of Water which being every where laid in the Streets in large Timber Pipes, as well from the *Thames* as the *New-River*, those Pipes are furnished with a Fire Plug,

Plug, which the Parifh Officers have the Key of, and when opened, let out not a Pipe, but a River of Water into the Streets, fo that making but a Dam in the Kennel, the whole Street is immediately under Water to fupply the Engines.

2. By the great Number of admirable Engines, of which, almoft, every Parifh has One, and fome Halls alfo, and fome private Citizens have them of their own, fo that no fooner does a Fire break out, but the Houfe is furrounded with Engines, and a Flood of Water poured upon it, 'till the Fire is, as it were, not extinguifhed only, but drowned.

3. The feveral Enfurance Offices, of which I have fpoken above, have each of them a certain Sett of Men, who they keep in conftant Pay, and who they furnifh with Tools proper for the Work, and to whom they give Jack-Caps of Leather, able to keep them from Hurt, if Brick or Timber, or any thing not of too great a Bulk, fhould fall upon them; thefe Men make it their Bufinefs to be ready at Call, all Hours, and Night or Day, to affift in cafe of Fire; and it muft be acknowledged, they are very dextrous, bold, diligent and fuccefsful. Thefe they call *Fire-men*, but with an odd kind of Contradiction in the Title, for they are really moft of them *Water-men*.

Having mentioned, that the City is fo well furnifhed with Water, it cannot be omitted, that there are Two great Engines for the raifing the *Thames* Water, one at the Bridge, and the other near *Broken Wharf*; thefe raife fo great a Quantity of Water, that, as they tell us, they are able to fupply the whole City in its utmoft Extent, and to fupply every Houfe alfo, with a running Pipe of Water up to the uppermoft Story.

However, the *New-River*, which is brought by an Aqueduct or artificial Stream from *Ware*, continues to fupply the greater Part of the City with Water, only with this Addition by the way, that they have been obliged to dig a new Head or Bafin at *Iflington* on a higher Ground than that which the natural Stream of the River fupplies, and this higher Bafin they fill from the lower, by a great Engine worked formerly with Six Sails, now by many Horfes conftantly working; fo from that new Elevation of the Water, they fupply the higher Part of the Town with the fame Advantage, and more Eafe than the *Thames* Engines do it.

There was a very likely Propofal fet on Foot by fome Gentlemen, whofe Genius feem'd equal to the Work, for drawing another River, rather larger than that now running, and bringing it to a Head on fome rifing Grounds beyond *Mary le Bonne*.

This

This Water was propoſed to be brought from the little *Coln* or *Cole* near St. *Albans*, and the River, called *Two Waters*, near *Rickmanſworth*, and as I have ſeen the Courſe of the Water, and the ſeveral Supplies it was to have, and how the Water-level was drawn for containing the Current, I muſt acknowledge it was a very Practical Undertaking, and merited Encouragement; but it was oppoſed in Parliament, and dropt for the preſent: This Deſign was particularly calculated for ſupplying thoſe prodigious Additions of Buildings, which I have already deſcrib'd at the *Weſt* End of the Town.

However, tho' this be laid aſide, as alſo ſeveral Water-houſes in other Parts, particularly one at *Wapping*, one near *Battle-Bridge* in *Southwark*, and the famous one at *York-Buildings*, yet it cannot be denied, that the City of *London* is the beſt ſupplied with Water of any great City in the World, and upon as eaſy Terms to its Inhabitants.

There were formerly ſeveral beautiful Conduits of Running-Water in *London*, which Water was very ſweet and good, and was brought at an infinite Expence, from ſeveral diſtant Springs, in large leaden Pipes to thoſe Conduits, and this was ſo lately, that ſeveral of thoſe Conduits were re-built ſince the Fire, as one on *Snow-Hill* and one at *Stocks-Market*, which ſerves as a Pedeſtal for the great Equeſtrian Statue of King *Charles* II. erected there at the Charge of Sir *Robert Viner*, then Lord Mayor, and who was then an eminent Banker in *Lombard-ſtreet*; but his Loyalty could not preſerve him from being ruined by the common Calamity, when the King ſhut up the *Exchequer*.

They tell us a merry Story of this Statue, how true it may be, let thoſe teſtify who ſaw it, if any ſuch Witneſſes remain, *viz.* That a certain famous Court Lady, I do not ſay it was the D——ſs of *Portſmouth*, being brought to Bed of a Son late in the Night, the next Morning this glorious Equeſtrian Statue had a *Pillion* handſomely placed on it behind the Body of the K——, with a Paper pinned to the Trapping of the Pillion, with Words at length, *Gone for a Midwife*.

It is ſcarce worth while to give an Account of the Statues in this City, they are neither many, or are thoſe which are, very valuable.

The Statue of King *Charles* II. in Marble, ſtanding in the middle of the *Royal Exchange*, is the beſt beyond Compariſon; one of the ſame Prince, and his Father, ſtanding in Two large Niches on the *South* Front of the ſame Building, and being bigger than the Life, are coarſe Pieces compared to it.

The

The Statues of the Kings and Queens, Seventeen of which are already put up in the Inſide of the *Royal Exchange*, are tolerable, but all infinitely inferior to that in the middle.

There is a Statue of Sir *Thomas Greſham*, the Founder of the *Royal Exchange*, which outdoes many of thoſe Kings, only that it ſtands in a dark Corner, and is little noticed; 'tis placed in a Nitch under the Piazza, in the *North Weſt* Angle of the *Exchange*, juſt regarding the *Turky* Walk, and he has a Bale of Silk lying by him.

There is another Equeſtrian Statue, and but One, as I remember, within the City, and that is of King *James* the Firſt on the *North* Front of one of the Gates of the City called *Alderſgate*: This was erected on the Occaſion of that King's entring the City at that Gate when he arrived here from *Scotland*, to take the Crown after the Death of Queen *Elizabeth*; when that Statue was finely Painted and Gilded, which is not uſual, nor is the Gilding yet worn off; there are ſome emblematick Figures remaining, which were then ſuited to the Occaſion of his triumphal Entry, and there was another Arch form'd for the Day at the Bars, where the Liberties of the City end, that Way which is now called *Goſwell-ſtreet*, but that was taken down ſoon after.

The Gates of the City are Seven, beſides Poſterns, and the Poſterns that remain are Four, beſides others that are demoliſhed.

The Gates are all remaining, Two of them which were demoliſhed at the Fire, being beautifully Re-built: Theſe are *Ludgate* and *Newgate*; the Firſt a Priſon for Debt for Freemen of the City only, the other a Priſon for Criminals, both for *London* and *Middleſex*, and for Debtors alſo for *Middleſex*, *being the County Gaol.*

Moregate is alſo re-built, and is a very beautiful Gateway, the Arch being near Twenty Foot high, which was done to give Room for the City Train'd Bands to go through to the *Artillery* Ground, where they Muſter, and that they might march with their Pikes advanc'd, for then they had Pikemen in every Regiment, as well in the Army as in the *Militia*, which ſince that, is quite left off; this makes the Gate look a little out of Shape, the Occaſion of it not being known. *Cripplegate* and *Biſhopſgate* are very Old, and make but a mean Figure; *Alderſgate* is about One hundred and Twenty Years old, and yet being Beautified, as I have ſaid, on the Occaſion of King *James*'s Entry, looks very handſome.

Aldgate

Aldgate was very Ancient and Decay'd, ſo that *as Old as Aldgate*, was a City Proverb for many Years; but this Gate was Re-built alſo, upon the Triumphant Entry of K. *James* I. and looks ſtill very well; on the *Eaſt* Side of this Gate are Two Statues in Stone, repreſenting Two Men, from the Waſte upward, and in Armour, throwing down Two great Stones, ſuppoſing it to be on an Enemy aſſaulting the Gate, which I mention, becauſe ſome time ago, one of theſe Men in Armour, whether tired with holding it ſo long, or dreaming of Enemies aſſaulting the Gate, our Authors do not inform us; but he threw down the Stone, or rather let it fall, after having held it upwards of an Hundred Years; but, as it happened, it did no harm.

Moſt of theſe Gates are given by the City to the chief of the Officers of the City to live in, and the Houſes are very convenient Dwellings.

Temple-Bar is the only Gate which is erected at the Extent of the City Liberties, and this was occaſioned by ſome needful Ceremonies at the Proclaiming any King or Queen of *England*, at which Time the Gates are ſhut; the Herald at Arms knocks hard at the Door, the Sheriffs of the City call back, asking who is there? Then the Herald anſwers, *I come to Proclaim, &c.* according to the Name of the Prince who is to ſucceed to the Crown, and repeating the Titles of *Great Britain*, *France* and *Ireland*, *&c.* at which the Sheriffs open, and bid them Welcome, and ſo they go on to the *Exchange*, where they make the laſt Proclamation.

This Gate is adorned with the Figures of Kings below, and Traytors above, the Heads of ſeveral Criminals executed for Treaſon being ſet up there; the Statues below are of Queen *Elizabeth* and King *James* I. King *Charles* I. and II. and this is the Fourth Statue of King *Charles* II. which is to be ſeen in the City of *London*, beſides his Picture nobly done at full Length, which was ſet up formerly in the *Guild-Hall.*

There are in *London*, and the far extended Bounds, which I now call ſo, notwithſtanding we are a Nation of Liberty, more publick and private Priſons, and Houſes of Confinement, than any City in *Europe*, perhaps as many as in all the Capital Cities of *Europe* put together; *for Example*:

Public GAOLS.

The *Tower.*
Newgate.
Ludgate.
King's Bench.
The *Fleet.*
Bridewell.
Marſhalſeas.

Marſhalſeas.
The *Gatehouſe.*
Two *Counters* in the City.
One *Counter* in the Burrough.
St. *Martin's le Grand.*
The *Clink*, formerly the Priſon to the *Stews.*
Whitechapel.
Finsbury.
The *Dutchy.*
St. *Katherines.*
Bale-Dock.
Little-Eaſe.
New-Priſon.
New-Bridewell.
Tottil-Fields Bridewell.
Five Night Priſons, called *Round-houſes, &c.*

Tolerated PRISONS.

Bethlem or *Bedlam.*
One hundred and Nineteen *Spunging Houſes.*
Fifteen private *Mad-Houſes.*
The King's *Meſſengers-Houſes.*
The Serjeant at Arms's Officers Houſes.
The *Black Rod* Officers-Houſes.

Cum aliis.

Three *Peſt-houſes.*
The *Admiralty* Officers-Houſes.
Tip-ſtaffs Houſes.
Chancery Officers Houſes.

N. B. *All theſe private Houſes of Confinement, are pretended to be like little Purgatories, between Priſon and Liberty, Places of Advantage for the keeping Priſoners at their own Requeſt, till they can get Friends to deliver them, and ſo avoid going into Publick Priſons; tho' in ſome of them, the Extortion is ſuch, and the Accommodation ſo bad, that Men chooſe to be carried away directly.*

This has often been complained of, and Hopes had of Redreſs; but the Rudeneſs and Avarice of the Officers prevails, and the Oppreſſion is ſometimes very great; *but that by the Way.*

In a Word; To ſum up my Deſcription of *London*, take the following Heads; There are in this great Maſs of Buildings thus called *London*,

Two Cathedrals.
Four Choirs for Muſick-Worſhip.
One hundred and Thirty Five Pariſh Churches.
Nine New Churches unfiniſhed, being part of Fifty appointed to be built.
Sixty Nine Chapels where the Church of *England* Service is perform'd.
Two Churches at *Deptford*, taken into the Limits now deſcrib'd.
Twenty Eight Foreign Churches.
Beſides Diſſenters Meetings of all Perſuaſions;

Popiſh

Popiſh Chapels; and
One *Jews* Synagogue.
There are alſo, Thirteen Hoſpitals, beſides leſſer Charities, call'd *Alms-houſes*, of which they reckon above a Hundred, many of which have Chapels for Divine Service.
Three Colleges.
Twenty-Seven publick Priſons.
Eight publick Schools, called *Free Schools*.
Eighty Three *Charity Schools*.
Fourteen Markets for Fleſh.
Two for live Cattle, beſides Two Herb-Markets.
Twenty Three other Markets, as deſcrib'd.
Fifteen Inns of Court.
Four Fairs.
Twenty Seven Squares, beſides thoſe within any ſingle Building, as the *Temple*, *Somerſet* Houſe, *&c.*
Five publick Bridges.
One Town-Houſe, or *Guild-Hall*.
One *Royal Exchange*.
Two other *Exchanges* only for Shops.
One *Cuſtom-houſe*.
Three *Artillery* Grounds.
Four *Peſt-houſes*.
Two Biſhops Palaces;
and
Three Royal Palaces.

Having dwelt thus long in the City, I mean properly called ſo, I muſt be the ſhorter in my Account of other Things.

The Court End of the Town, now ſo prodigiouſly increaſed, as is ſaid before, would take up a Volume by itſelf, and, indeed, whole Volumes are written on the Subject.

The King's Palace, tho' the Receptacle of all the Pomp and Glory of *Great Britain*, is really mean, in Compariſon of the rich Furniture within, I mean the living Furniture, the glorious Court of the King of *Great Britain:* The Splendor of the Nobility, the Wealth and Greatneſs of the Attendants, the Oeconomy of the Houſe, and the real Grandeur of the whole Royal Family, out-does all the Courts of *Europe*, even that of *France* itſelf, as it is now managed ſince the Death of *Lewis the Great*.

But the Palace of St. *James*'s is, I ſay, too mean, and only ſeems to be Honoured with the Court, while a more magnificent Fabrick may be erected, where the King of *England* uſually reſided, I mean at *White-Hall*.

The Ruins of that Old Palace, ſeem to predict, that the Time will come, when that *Phœnix* ſhall revive, and when a Building ſhall be erected there, ſuiting the Majeſty and Magnificence of the *Britiſh* Princes, and the Riches of the *Britiſh* Nation.

Many Projects have been ſet on foot for the re-building the Antient Palace of *White-hall*; but moſt of them have related rather

rather to a Fund for raiſing the Money, than a Model for the Building: But as I once ſaw a Model for the Palace itſelf, know its Author, and when it was propoſed, and that I ſtill believe that Scheme will, at laſt, be the Ground-Plot of the Work itſelf, I believe it will not be diſagreeable to give a brief Account of the Deſign.

A Scheme for a Royal Palace *in the Place of* White-Hall.

'FIRST, it was Propoſed, That the whole Building 'ſhould be of *Portland* Stone, and all the Front be 'exactly after the Model of the *Banquetting* Houſe, with ſuch 'Alterations only, as the Length and Height of the Building 'made neceſſary.

'That the Firſt Floor of the Building ſhould be raiſed from 'the preſent Surface, at leaſt Eight Feet, as the preſent Building 'of the *Banquetting* Houſe now is.

'That the whole Building ſhould make Four Fronts, one to 'the Water-ſide and one to the *Canal* in the *Park*, a Third to 'the *North* facing *Charing-Croſs*, and the Fourth to the *South* 'facing *King-ſtreet* in *Weſtminſter*.

'That every Front ſhould contain 400 Yards, or 1200 Feet, 'in length; that there ſhould be Four Areas or Squares in the 'Inſide of the Building, the Firſt from the *North* Entrance to 'be Oblong, taking up the whole Length of the Building from '*Eaſt* to *Weſt*, and that then a long Building ſhould croſs the 'whole Work, Eighty Feet broad, and from the *Eaſt* Range 'One thouſand Feet broad to the *Weſt*; and in the middle of 'which, ſhould be a great Arch or Gate looking to the *South* 'Gate of the Palace: That the other Side of the Palace be divided 'into Three Squares, having Two Ranges of Buildings to run 'croſs them from *South* to *North*, and each Range to joyn the 'great Range of Building which runs from *Eaſt* to *Weſt*.

'That the whole Building be withdrawn from the River ſo 'far, at leaſt, as where the Statue of King *James* II. now ſtands, 'and a ſpacious Terras to be carried on into the *Thames* Twelve 'Feet beyond Low-water-Mark, and over the River a handſome 'Foot-Bridge of Twelve great Arches only, with a Cauſeway

'at

'at the End over St. *George*'s Fields; That the Terras and Space 'between the Palace and the Water, be made into a fine Garden, 'with an Orangery on the *North* Side, reaching to the Edge of 'the Terras ſo effectually, as it may cover the Garden from the 'View of any of the Buildings on the *Strand* Side, and a Royal '*Bagnio* at the other End likewiſe, to cover the neceſſary Build-'ings for the Kitchins which are behind it.

'For the Extent *North*, 'tis propoſed, That all the Buildings 'be taken down to the Wall of *Northumberland* Houſe, on that 'Side; and to the *North* Side of the *Spring Garden*, oppoſite to '*Suffolk-ſtreet* and the *Hay-Market* on the other Side; ſo the 'Front of the Building that Way, will extend from the hither 'part of *Scotland-yard-Gate*, to Prince *Rupert*'s Garden, and 'the Gate of the Palace being in the Center of the Building, 'will open in that which is now called the *Spring Garden*.

'One Gate of the Palace opening thus *North*, a Balluſtrade 'of Iron, like that which ſurrounds St. *Paul*'s Church, ſhould 'take in a large Parade, reaching to the *Meuſe*-Gate, a Space 'for the Street only excepted, and in proportion the other way 'towards *Pall-Mall*; and here on the *Eaſt* Side, and on the *Weſt* 'Side, Two large Guard-houſes ſhould be erected, fitted, the 'one for the Horſe Guards, and the other for the Foot, both 'within the Balluſtrade, but without the Palace, and Two 'ſmaller Guard-houſes for Detachments of both, be likewiſe 'placed on the *South* Side, all at a proper Diſtance from the main 'Building, and all low built.

'The *Canal* in the Park would be neceſſarily filled up for 'about a Hundred Yards, for the Extent of the Building that 'Way; the Street that now is, muſt, at the ſame Time, be 'turned, and a large Street for Communication with *Weſt-*'*minſter*, be allowed to croſs the Park from the *Pall-Mall South*, 'towards *Weſtminſter*, to come out at the New Iron Gate, now 'leading to *Queen's-Square* and *Tottil-ſtreet*; but no Houſes to 'be built in it, and Four Gates in the ſaid Street, to lead over the 'Street, from the Firſt Floor of the Palace, by Galleries into 'the Park; All Buildings adjoining to the Park to be taken 'down, nor any private Doors or Keys to be allowed; a Stone 'Wall of Twenty Feet high and Eight Feet thick, to be built 'round the Park, and the Park to be extended *Weſt*, by taking 'in *Buckingham* Houſe, with its Gardens.

'In this Building, the Propoſer's Scheme was, To have all 'the Offices of the King's *Exchequer*, the Revenue, the Council, 'the Secretaries of State, the Admiralty, the Courts of Juſtice,

'and

'and both Houſes of Parliament, contain'd within the Palace, 'as was the Uſage in former Times.

'To this purpoſe, the croſs Range of Buildings, going from '*Eaſt* to *Weſt*, through the Center of the Palace, and looking 'into the great oblong Court, which would contain a Thouſand 'Feet, excluſive of the *Eaſt* and *Weſt* Fronts, and of the great 'Arch or Gate in the Center, ſhould be divided thus; That Part 'on the *Eaſt* Side of the Gate to contain Two ſpacious Rooms, 'one for the Houſe of Peers, the other for the Houſe of Com-'mons, with ſufficient Offices, Galleries of Communication, 'Rooms of Conference for Committees, a Court of *Requeſts*, '*&c.* for the Uſe of the Members, and Rooms for all other 'Occaſions of Parliament Buſineſs.

'The *Weſt* Part of this great Range of Building to contain 'a Hall, as *Weſtminſter-Hall* now is, with proper ſeparated 'Courts for the *King's Bench*, *Chancery*, *Common-Pleas*, and '*Exchequer-Bars*, and a diſtinct Court fix'd, and ſuitably pre-'pared, for Tryals of Peers or others, by the Houſe of Lords, 'notwithſtanding which, this Court would be ſufficiently large 'to celebrate the Coronation Feaſt, with all its Ceremonies, the 'Building being from the middle Arch to the *Weſt* Range of 'Buildings, Five hundred Feet long at leaſt, and One hundred 'Feet broad.

'Thus the King's Court of Juſtice, his High Court of Parlia-'ment, and all the Affairs of the Adminiſtration, would be 'managed within his own Houſe, as it anciently was; and as the 'Two croſs Ranges of Buildings, which form'd the Three 'Courts on the *South* Side of the Parliament Houſe and Hall of 'Juſtice, would be very large, they would afford Room for the 'Lord *Chamberlain*'s Office, the *Admiralty*, the *War* Office, 'the *Green-Cloth*, the *Wardrobe* Office, and all the other Family 'Offices, too many to name here.

'Then the main Range of Building on the *North* Side of the 'Palace, ſhould contain (becauſe neareſt the City) the *Treaſury* 'Office, the *Secretary*'s Offices, the Council Chambers, and the '*Exchequer* Offices.

'The Apartments of the other Three Ranges to be wholly 'taken up with the King's Houſhold: for Example;

'1. For the Royal Apartments, being the King's Lodgings, 'Rooms of State and Audience, the Cloſet, the Oratory, and all 'the Rooms belonging to the Apartment of a King; this to take 'up the *Eaſt* Range, fronting the Terras Garden and the *Thames*, 'and looking directly towards the City.

'2. The

'2. The Queen's Lodgings to be in the *Eaſt* End of the 'South Range, fronting the City of *Weſtminſter*; but between 'the ſaid City and the Lodgings, the Queen's Garden to be 'extended from the Terras Garden mentioned before, to a Wall 'joining a Paſſage from *Weſtminſter* to the *South* Gate, which 'Wall begins at the Iron Balluſtrade and Gate of the great 'Parade before the *South* Entrance of the Palace, and ends at 'the outer Stone Wall, which ſurrounds the Garden and Park. 'The Family for the Royal Children, to take up the *Weſt* End 'of the ſaid *South* Range of Buildings, with the like Garden alſo, 'and a Gate joyning the Two Walls in the middle of the Paſſage, 'leading to the *South* Gate of the Palace, by which, with an eaſy 'Aſcent of Steps, a Communication ſhould be made between the 'ſaid Two Gardens.

'The *Weſt* Range of Buildings fronting the Park, ſhould be 'divided alſo into Two Parts, the firſt being the *North* End, to 'conſiſt of Royal Apartments for the Entertainment of Foreign 'Princes and Foreign Ambaſſadors, at the Pleaſure of the King, 'and the other Half, or *South* End to be called the Prince's 'Lodgings, and to be for the Prince of *Wales* for the Time being, 'and his Family.

'The great Arch in the Center of the whole, and in the middle 'of the long Range of Buildings, to ſupport a large Church or 'Chapel Royal, for the Service of all the Houſhold, and for 'Preaching before the Houſes of Parliament on publick Days, 'as is now at St. *Margaret*'s and at the *Abbey*: over this Church 'a large Dome or Cupola of Stone, covered with Copper and 'double gilded.

'At the Two Angles of the Building, fronting the River, 'Two private Chapels, the one for the Queen and her Houſhold, 'and the other for the King and his Houſhold, and either of 'theſe to ſupport a Dome covered with Copper and gilded, as 'before, tho' ſmaller than the other, with a large Lanthorn on 'the Top, and a ſmall Spire, all of Stone.

'The Fronts to have Pavilions and Pediments in their proper 'Places; the whole Work to be built with the utmoſt Regularity, 'in the *Corinthian* Order of Building, and with all poſſible 'Beauty and Ornament.

'The Galleries of the Royal Chapel to be ſupported with 'Pillars of Marble, of the fineſt and moſt beautiful Workman-'ſhip alſo, the *E.* End of the Building, the Altar and Baluſtrade 'of the ſame, alſo Niches, with their Columns, and Pediments 'of the ſame, and Two Pillars of the fineſt Marble, Eighteen

'Feet

'Feet high, ſtanding ſingle, one on each Side the Steps to the 'Communion Table, and on them Two Statues of the Apoſtles 'St. *Paul* and St. *Peter*, or as the King ſhall direct, the Statues 'to be large as the Life, the Capitals of the Columns gilded.

'All the Carv'd Work in the Walls, and round the Corniſh, 'and Architrave within and without, double gilded; the Ceiling 'of the Chapel to contain one great Oval, the Rim of it of Stone, 'carved as at St. *Paul*'s, and gilded, and the Middle painted by 'the beſt Maſters, with either a Figure of the Aſcention or the 'Reſurrection, the Device to be new.

'All the Carved Work in Wood, and Mouldings, and Corniſh 'in the Quire and over the Stalls, to be double gilded, as likewiſe 'of the Organ and Organ Loft.

'All the Gates and Door Caſes in the Out-ſides of the Work, 'with all the Columns and Carv'd Work belonging to them, 'eſpecially the *North* and *South* Gates, and the Two Fronts of 'the great Arch in the middle, to be of the fineſt Marble.

'All the Chimneys and foot Paces before them, to be of 'Marble of divers Colours, as well *Engliſh* as Foreign: The 'Steps, alſo, of the King and Queen's great Stair-Caſes to be of 'Marble, all the other Stair-Caſes to be of the fineſt Free-Stone, 'fetch'd from *Stamford* in *Lincolnſhire*, where is the whiteſt 'Stone in *England*, and to be built as the Stair-Caſe in that 'called the *Queen's Houſe* at *Greenwich*; no Wood to be allowed 'in any of the Stair-Caſes, except for Wainſcotting up the 'Side.

'All the great Stair-Caſes to be painted in the moſt curious 'Manner poſſible, as alſo the Ceilings of all the Royal Apartments, 'as well the Queen's as the King's.

'An Equeſtrian Statue of the King in the Center of one Half 'of the firſt great Court, and the like of the late King *William*, 'in the other Half.

'Large Fountains to be kept conſtantly playing in the ſmaller 'Courts, and in the Terras Garden.

'*Buckingham-Houſe* to be bought, and taken in, to be made 'a Royal Lodge for the Park, with an Obſervatory, and a 'Chamber of Rarities: And *Marlborough Houſe* to be bought, 'and be made a Green-houſe for *Exotick* Plants, and all *Botannick* Rarities, and the old Royal Garden to be again reſtored, laid 'open to the Park, and be a planted Orangery; all the Orange 'and Lemon Trees to be planted in the Earth, ſo as not to be 'removed in the Winter, but covered and ſecured ſeparately, as 'at *Beddington* in *Surrey*.

'A large

'A large Building to be added under the Wall in the Park, 'next to *Tottil-ſtreet*, *Weſtminſter*, with ſeparate Wards for 'keeping the *Lyons* and other the ſtrange and foreign bred Brutes, 'which are now kept in the *Tower*, and Care to be taken to 'furniſh it with all the Rarities of that Kind that the World can 'procure, with Fowls, alſo, of the like foreign Kinds.

'A Royal Bagnio annexed to the Green-Houſe in the Terras 'Garden, like that for the Ladies in the Queen's Garden; but 'both diſtant from the Palace.

'A large Alottment from the Lodgings at the Two Ends of 'the *N.* and *E.* Ranges, for the King's Kitchens, which ſhould 'have alſo an additional Range of low Buildings, ſeparate from 'the Palace, and running down to the Water-ſide; this Building 'would ſtand juſt between the Terras Garden Wall, which 'ſhould hide it, and the Wall of *Northumberland Houſe*: And 'here (a Dock being made for that purpoſe) all heavy Things, 'needful for the Kitchens, and for the whole Palace, ſhould be 'brought in by Water; as Coals, and Wood, and Beer, and 'Wine, *&c.* at the *Eaſt* End, and the Prince's at the *Weſt* End; 'the Kitchens for the Queen and the younger Princes or 'Childrens Apartments, to be at the other Extremes of their 'reſpective Appartments.

'Every range of Building to have double Rows of Rooms on 'the ſame Floor; but the Royal Apartments to have alſo a long 'Gallery behind them, reaching the whole Length, the one End 'to joyn to the *Treaſury* Office and Council Chamber in the '*North* Range, and the other End to reach to the Queen's Royal 'Lodgings at the *South* Range; on the *Eaſt* Side of this Gallery 'and in the Peers, between the Windows on the *Weſt* Side, 'ſhould be placed, all the fine Paintings that the Court are 'poſſeſs'd of, or that can be procur'd.

'In the *North Weſt* Angle of the Building, a large Room or 'Rooms for the Royal Library, with Apartments for the 'Library Keeper; Galleries in the great Room to come at the 'Books, and a Cupola upon the Top.

'In the *South Weſt* Angle, a like Repoſitory for the Records, 'as well of the *Exchequer* as of Parliament, with Apartments for 'the Record-keeper, or Regiſter, and a Dome over it as at the 'other Angle.

'The *North* and *South* Gates of the Palace to be Embelliſhed 'in the moſt exquiſite Manner poſſible, and the Statues of the 'King and Prince over the Arch wrought in Marble, in the 'fineſt Manner poſſible; the Gates to riſe Twenty Five Feet

'above

'above the Building, with an Attick, and ſuch other Work as 'ſhall be contriv'd for the utmoſt Beauty and Ornament.

'The great Stair-Caſes to be in the Angles of the Building, 'built projecting into the Squares, that of the King's Apartment, 'to open into the firſt Court, and into the Garden alſo, and in 'the like Manner the Queen's Stair-Caſe, at the other Side, to 'open into the little Square and into the Privy Gardens.

'The Stair-Caſes to land upon the Galleries, before they enter 'the Apartments, and for that Reaſon, to be in the Inſide of the 'Building, and to be diſtinct from it, to prevent taking up any 'of the Apartments of the Angles, which are appointed for other 'purpoſes; in the Middle of the King's great Gallery, Doors 'ſhould be made, leading into the great middle Range of Build-'ings; by one of which, His Majeſty may enter a Gallery 'leading to the Houſe of Lords, and by the other, enter thro' 'another Gallery to the Chapel Royal: In the great Gallery 'and in the Hall, Sixteen large Bouffetts or Cupboards of Gold 'and Gilt Plate of all kinds, to be ſet open on publick Days.

'Likewiſe by theſe Doors, the King will have ready Acceſs 'to all the Offices, to all the Lodgings, and through the Gates 'formerly mention'd, croſſing the great New Street, which have 'Steps to paſs over their Arches, and deſcend into the Park.

This, indeed, is but an Embryo; but it muſt be confeſs'd, it would be a magnificent Building, and would very well ſuit the Grandeur of the *Britiſh* Court: Here a King of *Great Britain* would live like himſelf, and half the World would run over to ſee and wonder at it.

This whole Building, the Perſon projecting it, offered to finiſh, that is to ſay, all the Out-ſide Work, Maſonry and Bricklayers Work, with Plaiſterers, Glaſiers, Plumbers, Carpenters and Joyners Work, Carvers, Stone-Cutters, Copper Work, Iron Work, and Lead, including Balluſtrade and fine Gates, and, in a Word, the whole Palace, except Painting, Gilding, Gardening and Waterworks, for Two Millions Three hundred thouſand Pounds, the King giving Timber, but the Undertaker to cut it down, and bring it to the Place, the King giving the *Portland* Stone alſo, and bringing it by Water to the Place.

Alſo the King to lay in Four thouſand Blocks of *Italian* Marble of the uſual Dimenſions, the Builder to make all the Imagery that are to be made of Stone; but the King to be at the Charge of the Equeſtrian Statues in Braſs; the Builder to form all the Fountains and Baſins for the Water-Works; but all

all the Pipes, Vaſa, Buſts, and Statues in the Gardens, to be at the King's Expence.

But I return to the Deſcription of Things which really exiſt, and are not imaginary: As the Court is now ſtated, all the Offices and Places for Buſineſs are ſcatter'd about.

The Parliament meets, as they ever did, while the Court was at *Weſtminſter*, in the King's Old Palace, and there are the Courts of Juſtice alſo, and the Officers of the *Exchequer*, nor can it be ſaid, however convenient the Place is made for them; but that it has a little an Air of venerable, tho' ruin'd Antiquity: What is the Court of *Requeſts*, the Court of *Wards*, and the Painted Chamber, tho' lately Repair'd, but the Corps of the old *Engliſh* Grandeur laid in State?

The whole, it is true, was anciently the King's Palace or Royal Houſe, and it takes up full as much Ground as the New Palace, which I have given a Scheme of, would do, except only the Gardens and Parks, the Space before it, which is ſtill called *Palace-yard*, is much greater than that which would be at the *North* Gate of the Palace of *White-hall*, as propoſed. The Gardens, indeed, were not large, but not deſpicable neither, being the ſame where my Lord *Hallifax*'s Houſe and Gardens now are, and took up all the Ground which we ſee now built upon between the River and the Old Palace, where the Tellers of the *Exchequer*, as well as the Auditor, have handſome Dwellings and Gardens alſo.

But, alas! as I ſay, tho' they ſeem now even in their Ruins, great; yet compared to the Beauty and Elegancy of Modern Living, and of Royal Buildings in this Age, what are they!

The Royal Apartments, the Prince's Lodgings, the great Officers Apartments, what are they now, but little Offices for Clerks, Rooms for Coffee-houſes, Auctions of Pictures, Pamphlet and Toy-ſhops?

Even St. *Stephen*'s Chapel, formerly the Royal Chapel of the Palace, but till lately beautify'd for the Convenience of the Houſe of Commons, was a very indifferent Place, old and decay'd: The Houſe of Lords is a venerable old Place, indeed; but how mean, how incoherent, and how ſtraitned are the ſeveral Avenues to it, and Rooms about it? the Matted Gallery, the Lobby, the back Ways the King goes to it, how ſhort are they all of the Dignity of the Place, and the Glory of a King of *Great Britain*, with the Lords and Commons, that ſo often meet there?

Some Attempts were made lately, to have reſtored the decrepid Circumſtances of this Part of the Building, and Orders were

were given to Mr. *Benſon*, then Surveyor of the King's Buildings, to do his Part towards it; but it was directed ſo ill, or underſtood ſo little, that ſome thought he was more likely to throw the old Fabrick down, than to ſet it to Rights, for which Ignorance and Vanity, 'tis ſaid, ſome have not fared as they deſerv'd.

It is true, the Sitting of the Parliament is by the Order of the Houſes themſelves, accommodated as well as the Place will admit; but how much more Beautiful it would be in ſuch a Building, as is above contrived, I leave to the Contriver to deſcribe, and to other People to judge.

Come we next to *Weſtminſter-Hall*; 'tis true, it is a very noble *Gothick* Building, Ancient, vaſtly large, and the fineſt Roof of its kind in *England*, being One hundred Feet wide; but what a wretched Figure does it make without Doors; the Front, a vaſt Pinacle or Pedement, after the moſt Ancient and almoſt forgotten Part of the *Gothick* Way of Working; the Building itſelf, reſembles nothing ſo much as a great Barn of Three hundred Feet long, and really looks like a Barn at a Diſtance.

Nay, if we view the whole Building from without Doors, 'tis like a great Pile of ſomething, but a Stranger would be much at a Loſs to know what; and whether it was a Houſe, or a Church, or, indeed, a Heap of Churches; being huddled all together, with differing and diſtant Roofs, ſome higher, ſome lower, ſome ſtanding *Eaſt* and *Weſt*, ſome *North* and *South*, and ſome one Way, and ſome another.

The Abbey, or Collegiate Church of *Weſtminſter*, ſtands next to this; a venerable old Pile of Building, it is indeed, but ſo old and weak, that had it not been taken in Hand ſome Years ago, and great Coſt beſtowed in upholding and repairing it, we might, by this Time, have called it a Heap, not a Pile, and not a Church, but the Ruins of a Church.

But it begins to ſtand upon new Legs now, and as they continue to Work upon the Repairs of it, the Face of the whole Building will, in a ſhort while, be intirely New.

This is the Repoſitory of the *Britiſh* Kings and Nobility, and very fine Monuments are here ſeen over the Graves of our Ancient Monarchs; the Particulars are too long to enter into here, and are ſo many Times deſcribed by ſeveral Authors, that it would be a vain Repetition to enter upon it here; beſides, we have by no means any Room for it.

The Monarchs of *Great Britain* are always Crown'd here, even King *James* II. ſubmitted to it, and to have it perform'd by a Proteſtant Biſhop. It is obſervable, that our Kings and Queens make

make always Two Solemn Viſits to this Church, and very rarely, if ever, come here any more, *viz.* to be *Crown'd* and to be *Buried.*

Two Things I muſt obſerve here, and with that I cloſe the Account of it. 1. 'Tis very Remarkable, that the Royal Vault, in which the *Engliſh* Royal Family was laid, was filled up with Queen *Ann*; ſo that juſt as the Family was extinct above, there was no Room to have buried any more below. 2. It is become ſuch a Piece of Honour to be buried in *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, that the Body of the Church begins to be crowded with the Bodies of Citizens, Poets, Seamen and Parſons, nay, even with very mean Perſons, if they have but any way made themſelves known in the World; ſo that in Time, the Royal Aſhes will be thus mingled with common Duſt, that it will leave no Room either for King or common People, or at leaſt not for their Monuments, ſome of which alſo are rather pompouſly Fooliſh, than Solid and to the Purpoſe.

Near to this Church is the Royal Free-School, the beſt of its kind in *England*, not out-done either by *Wincheſter* or *Eaton*, for a Number of eminent Scholars.

The Antiquities of this Church, for it is very Ancient, are publiſhed by Two or Three ſeveral Authors; but are particularly to be ſeen in *Dugdale's Monaſticon.* The Revenues of it were very great, and the Abbot ſat as a Spiritual Peer in the Houſe of Lords. The Revenues are ſtill very large, and the Dean is generally Biſhop of *Rocheſter*; the Fate of the late Biſhop I deſire to bury with him, who is gone to Oblivion. The Dean and Chapter have ſtill great Privileges as well as Revenues, and particularly the Civil Government, or Temporal Juriſdiction of the City of *Weſtminſter*, is ſo far in them, that the *High-Steward* and the *High-Bailiff* are named by them abſolutely, without any Reſerve either to King or People. Their preſent *High-Steward* is the Earl of *Arran*, Brother to the late Duke of *Ormond*, and their *High-Bailiff*, is *William Morris*, Eſq;.

Being got into this Part of *Weſtminſter*, I ſhall finiſh it as I go, that I may not return; 'Tis remarkable, that the whole City, called properly, *Weſtminſter*, and ſtanding on the *S.* Side of the Park, is but One Pariſh, and is the only City of One Pariſh in *England.* There is now another great Church erected, or rather erecting, by the Commiſſioners for building Fifty New Churches; but they have been ſtrangely miſtaken in the Situation, which is a fenny marſhy Ground, and it is not found ſo able to ſupport the Weight as, perhaps, they were told it would; I ſay

no

no more. The Building was very curious, eſpecially the Roof; but the Towers are not ſo beautiful as it is thought was intended, the Foundation not being to be truſted.

The Earl of *Peterborough*'s Houſe ſtands at the Extremity of the Buildings, and is the Point of Meaſurement for the Length of *London*, which from that Houſe to *Lime-houſe*, is reckoned Seven Miles and a Quarter, and ſome Rods: This Houſe might have been a Monitor for the Builders of the New Church, for they tell us it has ſunk ſeveral Yards, ſince it was firſt built, tho' this I do not affirm.

There are Three Chapels of Eaſe to St. *Margaret*'s in this Part of *Weſtminſter*, beſides that, great Numbers of People go to the *Abbey*, ſo that there is no Want of Churches. There is but One Meeting-houſe in this whole Part, which is called *Calamy*'s Meeting, and was formerly ſupplied by Mr. *Stephen Lobb*, who, tho' a Diſſenter, lived and died a Jacobite.

The *Cottonian* Library is kept here in an Ancient Building, near *Weſtminſter-Hall* Gate; we were told it would be removed to the Royal Library, and then, that it would be removed to a Houſe to be built on purpoſe; but we ſee neither yet in hand. This is one of the moſt valuable Collections in *Britain*, and, the *Bodleian* Library excepted, is, perhaps, the beſt: It has in it ſome Books and Manuſcripts invaluable for their Antiquity; but I have not Room ſo much as to enter upon giving an Account of the Particulars.

This Part of *Weſtminſter* has but one Street, which gives it a Communication with *London*, and this is called *King-ſtreet*, a long, dark, dirty and very inconvenient Paſſage; but there ſeems to be no Remedy for it, for moſt Paſſengers get out of it through the *Privy Garden*, and ſome by private Paſſages into the Park, as at *Locket*'s, at the *Cock-Pit*, and the New Gate from *Queen's-Square*; but theſe are all upon Sufferance.

From hence we come through Two very handſome, tho' Ancient Gates, into the open Palace before *White-Hall* and the *Banqueting-houſe*.

Having mentioned *White-Hall* already, I have nothing more to ſay of it, but that it was, and is not, but may revive. There is, doubtleſs, a noble Situation, fit to contain a Royal Palace, equal to *Verſailles*; but I have given you my Thoughts on that Subject at large.

Nor can I dwell here upon a Deſcription of his Majeſty's Court, or an Account of the Politicks managed there; it does not relate to this Work; let it ſuffice to ſay, His Majeſty reſides, eſpecially

eſpecially all the Winter, at St. *James*'s; but the Buſineſs of the Government, is chiefly carried on at the *Cock-pit*: This is a Royal Building, was once Part of *White-hall*, firſt the Duke of *Monmouth* lived in it, then Prince *George* of *Denmark* and his Princeſs, afterwards Queen *Ann*, and ſince the Fire at *White-Hall*, the *Treaſury*, the *Secretary*'s Office, the *Council Chamber*, the *Board of Trade*, and the Lord *Chamberlain*, hold all their particular Offices here; and here there is alſo, a By-way out of *Duke-ſtreet* into the Park.

From thence we come to the Horſe Guards, a Building commodious enough, built on purpoſe, as a Barrack for a large Detachment of the Horſe-Guards, who keep their Poſt here, while attending on Duty; over it are Offices for Payment of the Troops, and a large Court of Judicature, for holding Councils of War, for Tryal of Deſerters and others, according to the Articles of War.

In the ſame Range of Buildings, ſtood the *Admiralty* Office, built by the late King *William*; but tho' in itſelf a ſpacious Building, is found ſo much too Narrow now the Buſineſs is ſo much increaſed, and as there is a ſufficient Piece of ſpare Ground behind it, to inlarge the Building, we find a new and ſpacious Office is now building in the ſame Place, which ſhall be ſufficient to all the Uſes required.

This Office is, perhaps, of the moſt Importance of any of the publick Parts of the Adminiſtration, the Royal Navy being the Sinews of our Strength, and the whole Direction of it being in the Hands of the Commiſſioners for executing this Office. The *Navy* and the *Victualling* Offices, are but Branches of this Adminiſtration, and receive their Orders from hence, as likewiſe the Docks and Yards receive their Orders from the Navy: The whole being carried on with the moſt exquiſite Order and Diſpatch. The *Admiralty* has been in Commiſſion ever ſince the Death of Prince *George*; the preſent Commiſſioners are,

Right Honourable *James* Earl of *Berkeley*.
Sir *John Jennings*.
John Cockburn, Eſq;
William Chetwynd, Eſq;
Sir *John Norris*.
Sir *Charles Wager*.
Daniel Pultney, Eſq;

From this Part of the Town, we come into the publick Streets, where nothing is more remarkable than the Hurries of the

the People; *Charing-Croſs* is a mixture of Court and City; *Man*'s Coffee-houſe is the *Exchange-Alley* of this Part of the Town, and 'tis perpetually throng'd with Men of Buſineſs, as the others are with Men of Play and Pleaſure.

From hence advancing a little, we ſee the great Equeſtrian Statue of King *Charles* the Firſt in Braſs, a coſtly, but a curious Piece; however, it ſerves ſufficiently, to let us know who it is, and why erected there. The Circumſtances are Two, he faces the Place where his Enemies* triumph'd over him, and triumphs, that is, tramples in the Place where his †Murtherers were hang'd.

From this Place due *North*, are the King's Stables, called the *Meuſe*, where the King's Horſes, eſpecially his Coach-Horſes, are kept, and the Coaches of State are ſet up; it is a very large Place, and takes up a great deal of Ground, more than is made Uſe of: It contains Two large Squares, beſides an Out-let *Eaſt*, where is the Managerie for teaching young Gentlemen to Ride the great Saddle; in the middle of the firſt Court is a Smith or Farryer's Houſe and Shop, a Pump and Horſe-Pond, and I ſee little elſe remarkable, but old ſcatter'd Buildings; and, indeed, this Place ſtanding where a noble Square of good Buildings might be erected, I do not wonder that they talk of pulling it down, contracting the Stables into leſs Room, and building a Square of good Houſes there, which would, indeed, be a very great Improvement, and I doubt not will be done.

On the right Side of the Street, coming from *White-Hall*, is *Northumberland-Houſe*, ſo called, becauſe belonging to the *Northumberland* Family for ſome Ages; but deſcending to the Duke of *Somerſet* in Right of Marriage, from the late Dutcheſs, Heireſs of the Houſe of *Piercy*.

'Tis an Ancient, but a very good Houſe, the only Misfortune of its Situation is, its ſtanding too near the Street; the back Part of the Houſe is more Modern and beautiful than the Front, and when you enter the Firſt Gate, you come into a noble Square fronting the fine Lodgings: 'Tis a large and very well deſign'd Building, and fit to receive a Retinue of One hundred in Family; nor does the Duke's Family come ſo far ſhort of the Number, as not very handſomely to fill the Houſe.

The preſent Duke having married the greateſt Heireſs in *Britain*, and enjoy'd her and the Eſtate for above Forty Years,

* The Statue faces the broad Place before *White-Hall*, where the King was Beheaded.

† The Gibet, where the Regicides were Executed, ſtood juſt where the Statue now ſtands.

and

and beſides, having been Maſter of the Horſe many Years alſo, he is immenſely Rich, and very well merits the good Fortune he has met with.

Advancing hence to the *Hay-Market*, we ſee, Firſt, the great New Theatre, a very magnificent Building, and perfectly accommodated for the End for which it was built, tho' the Entertainment there of late, has been chiefly Operas and Balls.

Theſe Meetings are called BALLS, the Word *Maſquerade* not being ſo well reliſhed by the *Engliſh*, who, tho' at firſt fond of the Novelty, began to be ſick of the Thing on many Accounts; However, as I cannot in Juſtice ſay any thing to recommend them, and am by no means, to make this Work be a Satyr upon any Thing; I chooſe to ſay no more; but go on.

From hence *Weſtward* and *Northward*, lie thoſe vaſtly extended Buildings, which add ſo exceedingly to the Magnitude of the whole Body, and of which I have already ſaid ſo much: It would be a Task too great for this Work, to enter into a Deſcription of all the fine Houſes, or rather Palaces of the Nobility in theſe Parts: To touch them ſuperficially, and by halves, is too much to imitate what I complain of in others, and as I deſign a particular Account of all the Houſes of the Nobility and Men of Quality in *London*, and the Country Fifteen Miles round, in a Work by itſelf; I beſpeak my Readers Patience, and go on.

The Hoſpitals in and about the City of *London*, deſerve a little further Obſervation, eſpecially thoſe more remarkable for their Magnitude, as,

I. *Bethlem* or *Bedlam*: This and *Bridewell*, indeed, go together, for though they are Two ſeveral Houſes, yet they are Incorporated together, and have the ſame Governors; alſo the Preſident, Treaſurer, Clerk, Phyſician and Apothecary are the ſame; but the Stewards and the Revenue are different, and ſo are the Benefactions; but to both very great.

The Orders for the Government of the Hoſpital of *Bethlem* are exceeding Good, and a remarkable Inſtance of the good Diſpoſition of the Gentlemen concerned in it, eſpecially theſe that follow;

1. That no Perſon, except the proper Officers who tend them, be allowed to ſee the Lunaticks of a *Sunday*.

2. That no Perſon be allowed to give the Lunaticks ſtrong Drink, Wine, Tobacco or Spirits, or to ſell any ſuch thing in the Hoſpital.

3. That no Servant of the Houſe ſhall take any Money given to any of the Lunaticks to their own Uſe; but that it ſhall be carefully

carefully kept for them till they are recovered, or laid out for them in ſuch things as the Committee approves.

4. That no Officer or Servant ſhall beat or abuſe, or offer any Force to any Lunatick; but on abſolute Neceſſity. The reſt of the Orders are for the good Government of the Houſe.

This Hoſpital was formerly in the Street now called *Old Bedlam*, and was very Ancient and Ruinous: The New Building was Erected at the Charge of the City in 1676, and is the moſt beautiful Structure for ſuch a Uſe that is in the World, and was finiſhed from its Foundation in Fifteen Months; it was ſaid to be taken ill at the Court of *France*, that it was built after the Faſhion of one of the King of *France*'s Palaces.

The Number of People who are generally under Cure in this Hoſpital, is from 130 to 150 at a Time.

There are great Additions now making to this Hoſpital, particularly for the Relief and Subſiſtence of Incurables, of which no full Account can be given, becauſe they are not yet finiſhed, or the full Revenue aſcertained: The firſt Benefactor and Author of this Deſign itſelf, was Sir *William Withers* late Alderman, and who had been Lord Mayor, who left 500 *l.* to begin it with.

II. The Hoſpital of *Bridewell*, as it is an Hoſpital, ſo it is alſo a Houſe of Correction. The Houſe was formerly the King's City Palace; but granted to the City to be in the Nature of what is now called a Work-houſe, and has been ſo employed, ever ſince the Year 1555.

As Idle Perſons, Vagrants, *&c.* are committed to this Houſe for Correction, ſo there are every Year, ſeveral poor Lads brought up to Handicraft Trades, as Apprentices, and of theſe the Care is in the Governors, who maintain them out of the ſtanding Revenues of the Houſe.

There are two other *Bridewells*, properly ſo called, that is to ſay, Houſes of Correction; one at *Clarkenwell*, called *New Priſon*, being the particular *Bridewell* for the County of *Middleſex*, and another in *Tuttle-fields*, for the City of *Weſtminſter*.

The other City Hoſpitals, are the *Blue-coat* Hoſpital for poor Freemens Orphan Children, and the Two Hoſpitals for Sick and Maimed People, as St. *Bartholomew*'s and St. *Thomas*'s: Theſe Three are ſo well known by all People that have ſeen the City of *London*, and ſo univerſally mention'd by all who have written of it, that little can be needful to add; however I ſhall ſay ſomething as an Abridgment.

III. *Chriſt*'s Hoſpital was originally conſtituted by King *Edward* VI. who has the Honour of being the Founder of it,

as alſo of *Bridewell*; but the original Deſign was, and is owing to the Lord Mayor and Aldermen of *London*, and the Chriſtian Endeavours of that Glorious Martyr, Dr. *Ridley* then Biſhop of *London*, who never ceaſed moving his Charitable Maſter, the King, till he brought him to join in the Foundation. The Deſign is for entertaining, educating, nouriſhing and bringing up the poor Children of the Citizens, ſuch as, their Parents being dead, or Fathers, at leaſt, have no way to be ſupported, but are reduced to Poverty.

Of theſe, the Hoſpital is now ſo far increaſed in Subſtance, by the Benefactions of worthy Gentlemen Contributors, they now maintain near a Thouſand, who have Food, Cloathing and Inſtruction, uſeful and ſufficient Learning, and exceeding good Diſcipline; and at the proper Times they are put out to Trades, ſuitable to their ſeveral Genius's and Capacities, and near Five thouſand Pounds a Year are expended on this Charity.

IV. St. *Bartholomew*'s Hoſpital adjoyns to *Chriſt* Church, and St. *Thomas*'s is in *Southwark*, both which, however, being the ſame in kind, their Deſcription may come under one Head, tho' they are, indeed, Two Foundations, and differently Incorporated: The firſt Founder is eſteem'd to be King *Henry* VIII. whoſe Statue in Stone and very well done, is, for that very Reaſon, lately erected in the new Front, over the Entrance to the *Cloyſter* in *Weſt-Smithfield:* The King gave 500 Marks a Year, towards the Support of the Houſe, which was then founded for an Hundred poor Sick, and the City was obliged to add 500 Marks a Year more to it.

From this ſmall Beginning, this Hoſpital roſe to the Greatneſs we now ſee it arrived at, of which take the following Account for One Year, *viz.* 1718;

Cur'd and diſcharg'd, of Sick, Maimed and Wounded, from all Parts	3088
Buried at the Expence of the Houſe	198
Remaining under Cure	513

V. St. *Thomas*'s Hoſpital in *Southwark*, has a different Foundation, but to the ſame Purpoſe; it is under the ſame Government, *viz.* the Lord Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of *London*, and had a Revenue of about 2000 *l. per Annum*, about 100 Years ago.

This Hoſpital has received greater Benefactions than St. *Bartholomew*'s; but then 'tis alſo ſaid to have ſuffered greater Loſſes, eſpecially by ſeveral great Fires in *Southwark* and elſewhere,

elſewhere, as by the Neceſſity of expenſive Buildings, which, notwithſtanding the charitable Gifts of divers great Benefactors, has coſt the Hoſpital great Sums. The State of this Hoſpital is ſo advanced at this Time, that in the ſame Year as above, *viz.* 1718, the State of the Houſe was as follows;

Cur'd and diſcharged of Sick, Wounded and Maimed, from all Parts	3608
Buried at the Expence of the Houſe	216
Remaining under Cure	566

Adjoining to this of St. *Thomas*'s, is lately laid a noble Foundation of a new Hoſpital, by the charitable Gift and ſingle Endowment of one Perſon, and, perhaps, the greateſt of its kind, next to that of *Sutton*'s Hoſpital, that ever was founded in this Nation by one Perſon, whether private or publick, not excepting the Kings themſelves.

This will, I ſuppoſe, be called *Guy*'s Hoſpital, being to be Built and Endowed at the ſole Charge of one Mr. *Thomas Guy*, formerly a Bookſeller in *Lombard ſtreet*, who lived to ſee the ſaid Hoſpital not only deſign'd, the Ground purchaſed and cleared, but the Building begun, and a conſiderable Progreſs made in it, and died while theſe Sheets were in the Preſs.

It was not till this Gentleman died, that the World were told it was to be a ſeparate Hoſpital; but it was generally underſtood to have been intended for a Ward, or an Addition to the old Hoſpital of St. *Thomas*'s, for the Reception of ſuch as were accounted Incurable.

But when Mr. *Guy* died, his Will being made publick, it appeared, that it was really a ſeparate, independent and diſtinct Hoſpital, under diſtinct Governors, and for a ſeparate Purpoſe, to wit, for receiving ſuch poor Perſons as have been diſmiſſed from other Hoſpitals as Incurable.

Nor are theſe reſtrained to the Patients of the adjoining Hoſpital of St. *Thomas* only; but they are allowed to receive ſuch from St. *Bartholomew*'s alſo, and alſo from *Bethlehem*, only with this Reſtriction as to the latter, That the Number of Incurable Lunaticks ſhall never exceed Twenty at a Time.

This Hoſpital is, by Mr. *Guy*'s Will, to conſiſt of Two great Squares of Buildings, in which, beſides the Offices and Accommodation for neceſſary Servants and Overſeers, who muſt be lodg'd in the Houſe, ſuch as Stewards, Treaſurer, Maſters, Matrons, Nurſes, *&c.* are to be Beds and Appartments furniſhed for

for Four hundred Patients, who are all to be ſupplied with Lodging and Attendance, Food and Phyſick.

What the Revenue, when ſettled, will be; what the Building will amount to when finiſhed; what the Purchaſe of the Land, and what the Expence of finiſhing and furniſhing it, cannot be eſtimated, 'till it be further look'd into; but we are told without Doors, that beſides all the Expence of Purchaſe, Building, Furniſhing and Finiſhing as above; there will be left more than Two hundred Thouſand Pounds for Endowing the Hoſpital with a ſettled Revenue, for maintaining the ſaid Poor, and yet the charitable Founder was ſo immenſely Rich, that beſides leaving Four hundred Pounds a Year to the *Blue-coat* Hoſpital of *London*, and beſides Building an Hoſpital for Fourteen poor People at *Tamworth* in *Staffordſhire*, where he was choſen Repreſentative; and beſides ſeveral conſiderable Charities which he had given in his Life-time; He alſo gave away, in Legacies, to his Relations and others, above a Hundred thouſand Pound more, among which 'tis obſervable, That there is a Thouſand Pounds a piece given to near Eighty ſeveral Perſons, moſt of them of his own Relations; ſo that he cannot, as has been ſaid by ſome, be ſaid to give a great Charity to the Poor, and forget his own Family.

How Mr. *Guy* amaſs'd all this Wealth, having been himſelf in no publick Employment or Office of Truſt, or Profit, and only carrying on the Trade of a Bookſeller, till within a few Years of his Death, that is not the Buſineſs of this Book; 'tis enough to ſay, he was a thriving, frugal Man, who God was pleaſed exceedingly to Bleſs, in whatever he ſet his Hand to, knowing to what good Purpoſes he laid up his Gains: He was never Married, and lived to be above Eighty Years old; ſo that the natural Improvements of this Money, by common Intereſt, after it was firſt grown to a conſiderable Bulk, greatly increaſed the Sum.

This Hoſpital is left to the immediate Direction of his Executors, and the Governors, named in his Will, who are at preſent moſt of them, if not all, Governors of St. *Thomas*'s Hoſpital, and he has appointed them to apply to his Majeſty and the Parliament to have them Incorporated. The Executors are as follows;

Sir *Gregory Page*, Bart. appointed alſo to be firſt Preſident of the Corporation, when obtained.

Charles Joy, Eſq; appointed alſo Treaſurer of the Houſe.

William Clayton, Eſq;

Mr. *Thomas Hollis* Sen.

John

John Kenrick, Eſq;
John Lade, Eſq;
Dr. *Richard Mead*
Moſes Raper, Eſq;
Mr. *John Sprint.*

Alſo he deſires, That when the Corporation ſhall be obtained as above, either by Letters Patent or Act of Parliament, all the Nine Perſons named as above, to be his Executors, with the Fourteen following, may be the Firſt Committee for managing the ſaid Charity, *viz.*

Mr. *Benj. Braine*, Sen.
Mr. *Thomas Clarke*
William Cole, Eſq;
Dr. *William Crow*
Dr. *Francis Fanquier*
Dr. *Edward Hulſe*
Mr. *Joſhua Gee*
Mr. *Matthew Howard*
Mr. *Samuel Leſſingham*
Mr. *Henry Lovell*
Mr. *Samuel Monk*
Mr. *Joſeph Price*
Mr. *Daniel Powell*
Mr. *Thomas Stiles.*

Next to theſe Hoſpitals, whoſe Foundations are ſo great and magnificent, is the Work-houſe, or City Work-houſe, properly so called, which being a late Foundation, and founded upon meer Charity, without any ſettled Endowment, is the more remarkable, for here are a very great Number of poor Children taken in, and ſupported and maintained, fed, cloath'd, taught, and put out to Trades, and that at an exceeding Expence, and all this without one Penny Revenue.

It is Eſtabliſh'd, or rather the Eſtabliſhment of it, is ſupported by an old Act of Parliament, 13, 14. *Car.* II. impowering the Citizens to raiſe Contributions for the Charge of Employing the Poor, and ſuppreſſing Vagrants and Beggars, and it is now, by the voluntary Aſſiſtance and Bounty of Benefactors, become ſo conſiderable, that in the Year 1715 they gave the following State of the Houſe, *viz.*

Vagabonds, Beggars, *&c.* taken into the Houſe, including Fifty-five which remained at the End of the preceding Year - - - - - - - - -	418
Diſcharged, including ſuch as were put out to Trades - - - - - - - - - - - - - -	356
Remaining in the Houſe	62

Not One Buried that whole Year.

But the Supplies and Charities to this commendable Work, have not of late come in ſo readily as they uſed to do, which has put the Governors to ſome Difficulties; upon which, *Anno* 1614, the Common Council, by Virtue of the Powers above-mentioned, agreed

agreed to raiſe Five thouſand Pounds upon the whole City, for the Support of the Houſe; but we do not find that any New Demand has been made ſince that.

There are Three conſiderable Charities given by private Perſons in the City of *Weſtminſter*, *viz.*

1. The *Gray-coat* Hoſpital, Founded by a generous Subſcription or Contribution; but chiefly by the Charity of one —— *Sands*, Eſq; It maintains 70 Boys and 40 Girls, cloathed, fed, and taught, and in ſome meaſure provided for, by being put out to Trades.

2. The *Green-coat* Hoſpital, in the ſame Fields, Founded by King *Charles* I. for poor Fatherleſs Children of St. *Margaret*'s Pariſh; and next to this Hoſpital is the Houſe of Correction, or the *Weſtminſter Bridewell.*

3. The *Emanuel* Hoſpital, Founded by the Lady *Ann Dacres*, for Ten poor Men, and Ten poor Women, in the Forty-third Year of Queen *Elizabeth.* Near this, are Seven ſeveral Setts of Alms-houſes; but not of any Magnitude to be called Hoſpitals.

There has been, alſo, a very noble Hoſpital erected by Contribution of the *French* Refugees, for the Maintenance of their Poor: It ſtands near the *Peſt-houſe*, in the Foot-way to *Iſlington* in the Pariſh of *Cripplegate*, and Two Ranges of new Alms-houſes in *Kingſland* Road beyond *Shoreditch* Church.

The Hoſpital call'd the *Charter Houſe*, or *Sutton*'s Hoſpital, is not by this ſuppoſed to be forgot, or the Honour of it leſſen'd. On the other hand, it muſt be recorded for ever, to be the greateſt and nobleſt Gift that ever was given for Charity, by any one Man, publick or private, in this Nation, ſince Hiſtory gives us any Account of Things; even not the great Biſhop of *Norwich* excepted, who built the great Church of *Yarmouth*, the Cathedral at *Norwich*, and the Church of St. *Mary*'s at *Lynn*; The Revenue of Mr. *Sutton*'s Hoſpital being, beſides the Purchaſe of the Place, and the Building of the Houſe, and other Expences, little leſs than 6000 *l. per Annum* Revenue.

The Royal Hoſpitals of *Greenwich* and *Chelſea*, are alſo not mentioned in this Account, as not being within the Reach of the moſt extended Bounds of the City of *London.*

Theſe are the principal Hoſpitals, the reſt of ſmaller Note are touch'd before; but it will not be a uſeleſs Obſervation, nor altogether improper to take notice of it here, That this Age has produced ſome of the moſt eminent Acts of publick Charity, and of the greateſt Value, I mean from private Perſons, that can be found in any Age within the reach of our *Engliſh* Hiſtory, excepting

excepting only that of *Sutton*'s Hoſpital; and yet they tell us, that even that of Mr. *Sutton*'s is exceeded in this of Mr. *Guy*'s, conſidering that this Gentleman gave a very Noble Gift to this ſame Hoſpital before; beſides that as before, he has left an Hundred thouſand Pounds in private Gifts among his own Relations; as to Children he had none, for he never was Married.

The other Benefactions, I ſpeak of which this Age has produced, are already touch'd at in this Work, and may be referred to in the reading, ſuch as Dr. *Ratcliff*'s Gift, amounting to above Forty thouſand Pounds to the Univerſity of *Oxford*: The Gift of Ten thouſand Pounds to *Magdalen* College in the ſame Univerſity, by their late Repreſentative; the ſeveral Charities of Sir *Robert Clayton*, Alderman *Ask*, Sir *Stephen Fox*, Dr. *Busby*, Sir *John Morden* and others.

Theſe, added to the innumerable Number of Alms-houſes which are to be ſeen in almoſt every Part of the City, make it certain, that there is no City in the World can ſhew the like Number of Charities from private Hands, there being, as I am told, not leſs than Twenty thouſand People maintained of Charity, beſides the Charities of Schooling for Children, and beſides the Collections yearly at the Annual Feaſts of ſeveral Kinds, where Money is given for putting out Children Apprentices, *&c.* ſo that the *Papiſts* have no Reaſon to boaſt, that there were greater Benefactions and Acts of Charity to the Poor given in their Times, than in our Proteſtant Times; and this is indeed, one of the principal Reaſons for my making mention of it in this Place; for let any particular Age be ſingled out, and let the Charities of this Age, that is to ſay, for about Fifteen or Twenty Years paſt, and the Sums of Money beſtowed by Proteſtants in this Nation on meer Acts of Charity to the Poor, not reckoning Gifts to the Church, be caſt up, it will appear they are greater by far, than would be found in *England* in any the like Number of Years, take the Time when we will.

Nor do I conclude in this, the Money Collected by Briefs all over *England*, upon Caſualties by Fire, though that is an eminent Act of Charity as any can be; nor the Money given either in publick or private, for Re-building St. *Paul*'s and other Churches demoliſhed by the Fire of *London*, or the Augmentation of Poor Benefices by the Bounty of Queen *Ann*, and many other ſuch Gifts.

I come now to an Account of new Edifices and publick Buildings, erected or erecting in and about *London*, ſince the writing the foregoing Account; and with this I conclude.

1. The

1. The fine new Church of St. *Martin*'s in the *Fields*, with a very fine Steeple, which they tell us is 215 Feet high, all wholly built by the Contribution of that great Parish, and finished with the utmost Expedition.

2. The new *Admiralty* Office near *White-hall*, being on the same Ground where the old Office stood; but much larger, being both longer in Front and deeper Backward, not yet finished.

3. Mr. *Guy*'s new Hospital for Incurables, mentioned above, situated on Ground purchased for that Purpose, adjoyning to St. *Thomas*'s Hospital in *Southwark*, being a most magnificent Building not yet quite finished.

4. Two large Wings to the Hospital of *Bedlam*, appointed also for Incurables; proposed first by the charitable Disposition of Sir *William Withers* deceased; this also not yet finished.

5. A large new Meeting-house in *Spittle-fields*, for the Sect of Dissenters, call'd *Baptists*, or *Antepædo Baptists*.

6. The *South-Sea* House in *Threadneedle-street*, the old House being intirely pulled down, and several other Houses adjoyning being purchased, the whole Building will be new from the Foundation; this not finished.

7. Several very fine new Churches, being Part of the Fifty Churches appointed by Act of Parliament, *viz.* One in *Spittle-fields*, one in *Radcliff-High-way*, one in *Old-street*, one at *Lime-house*, with a very beautiful Tower, and one in *Bloomsbury*, and Five more not finished.

8. The Parish Church of St. *Botolph* without *Bishopsgate*, pulled down and Re-building, by the Contribution of the Inhabitants, not as one of the Fifty Churches.

N.B. *In removing the Corpses buried in this Church, they found the Body of Sir* Paul Pindar, *buried there about Eighty Years before, which was taken up and deposited again; and we are told, a new Monument will be set up for him by the Parish, to which he was a good Benefactor.*

9. The *Custom-house*, which since the late Fire in *Thames-street*, is ordered to be inlarged; but is not yet finished.

All these Buildings are yet in building, and will all, in their several Places, be very great Ornaments to the City.

10. A new Street or Range of Houses taken out of the *South* Side of the *Artillery Ground* near *Morefields*, also an Enlargement to the new Burying Ground as it was formerly called, on the *North* Side of the same Ground.

11. The

11. The Iron Balluſtrade, or as others call it, Balcony, on the Lanthorn upon the Cupolo of St. *Paul*'s Church, gilded. It was done at the Coſt and as the Gift of an *Iriſh* Nobleman, who ſcarce lived to ſee it finiſhed.

12. A new *Bear-Garden*, called *Figg*'s *Theater*, being a Stage for the Gladiators or Prize-Fighters, and is built on the *Tyburn* Road.

N.B. *The Gentlemen of the Science, taking Offence at its being called* Tyburn *Road, though it really is ſo, will have it called the* Oxford *Road; this publick Edifice is fully finiſhed, and in Uſe.*

I conclude this Account of *London*, with mentioning ſomething of the Account of Mortality, that is to ſay, the Births and Burials, from whence Sir *William Petty* thought he might make ſome Calculations of the Numbers of the Inhabitants, and I ſhall only take Notice, that whereas, the general Number of the Burials in the Year 1666, and farther back, were from 17000 to 19000 in a Year, the laſt yearly Bill for the Year 1723, amounted as follows,

Chriſtenings 19203. Burials 29197.

Here is to be obſerved, that the Number of Burials exceeding ſo much the Number of Births, is, becauſe as it is not the Number Born, but the Number Chriſtened that are ſet down, which is taken from the Pariſh Regiſter; ſo all the Children of Diſſenters of every Sort, *Proteſtant*, *Popiſh* and *Jewiſh* are omitted, alſo all the Children of Foreigners, *French*, *Dutch*, *&c.* which are Baptized in their own Churches, and all the Children of thoſe who are ſo poor, that they cannot get them Regiſtred: So that if a due Eſtimate be made, the Births may be very well ſuppoſed to exceed the Burials one Year with another by many Thouſands.

It is not that I have no more to ſay of *London*, that I break off here; but that I have no Room to ſay it, and tho' ſome Things may be taken Notice of by others, which I have paſs'd over; yet I have alſo taken Notice of ſo many Things which others have omitted, that I claim the Ballance in my Favour.

I am, SIR,

Yours, &c.

The END *of the* FIFTH LETTER.

LETTER VI.

LETTER VI.

Containing a Deſcription of Part of the Counties of MIDDLESEX, HERTFORD, BUCKS, OXFORD, WILTS, SOMERSET, GLOUCESTER, WARWICK, WORCESTER, HEREFORD, MONMOUTH, *and the ſeveral Counties of* SOUTH *and* NORTH-WALES.

I HAVE ſpent ſo much Time, and taken up ſo much room in my Deſcription of *London*, and the adjacent Parts, that I muſt be the more cautious, *at leaſt*, as to needleſs Excurſions in the Country near it.

The Villages round *London* partake of the Influence of *London*, ſo much, that it is obſerv'd as *London* is Encreaſed, ſo they are all Encreaſed alſo, and from the ſame Cauſes.

I have taken notice of this in my firſt ſetting out, and particularly in the Counties of *Eſſex*, *Kent*, and *Surrey*; and as the ſame appears to an extreme in *Middleſex:* I ſhall only give ſome Diſcriptions, and ſay the leſs of the reaſon of it.

Hackney and *Bromley* are the firſt Villages which begin the County of *Middleſex*, Eaſt; for *Bow* as reckon'd to *Stepney*, is a Part of the Great Maſs. This Town of *Hackney* is of a great Extent, containing no leſs than 12 Hamlets or ſeparate Villages, tho' ſome of them now join, *viz.*

Church-ſtreet,	*Well-ſtreet,*
Hummerton,	*Cambridge-Heath,*
Wyck-Houſe,	*Shacklewell,*
Grove-ſtreet,	*Dalſtone,*
Clapton,	*Kingſland,*
Mare-ſtreet,	*Newington.*

All theſe, tho' ſome of them are very large Villages, make up but one Pariſh (*viz.*) of *Hackney*.

All theſe, except the *Wyck-houſe*, are within a few Years ſo encreas'd in Buildings, and ſo fully inhabited, that there is no Compariſon to be made between their preſent and paſt State: Every ſeparate Hamlet is Encreas'd, and ſome of them more than Treble as big as formerly; Indeed as this whole Town is included in the Bills of Mortality, tho' no where joining to *London*, it is in ſome reſpects to be call'd a part of it.

This

This Town is ſo remarkable for the retreat of Wealthy Citizens, that there is at this time near a Hundred Coaches kept in it; tho' I will not join with a certain Satyrical Author, who ſaid of *Hackney*, that there were *more Coaches than Chriſtians in it.*

Newington, *Tottenham*, *Edmonton*, and *Enfield* ſtand all in a Line N. from the City; the encreaſe of Buildings is ſo great in them all, that they ſeem to a Traveller to be one continu'd Street; eſpecially *Tottenham* and *Edmonton*, and in them all, the New Buildings ſo far exceed the Old, eſpecially in the value of them, and figure of the Inhabitants, that the faſhion of the Towns are quite altered.

At *Tottenham* we ſee the remains of an Antient Building called the *Croſs*, from which the Town takes the name of *High-Croſs*. There is a long account of the Antiquities of this Place lately Publiſhed, to which I referr, Antiquities as I have obſerved, not being my Province in this Work, but a Deſcription of things in their preſent State.

Here is at this Town a ſmall but pleaſant Seat of the Earl of *Colerain*, in *Ireland*; his Lordſhip is now on his Travels, but has a very good Eſtate here extending from this Town to *Muzzle-hill*, and almoſt to *High-gate*.

The firſt thing we ſee in *Tottenham* is a ſmall but Beautiful Houſe, built by one Mr. *Wanly*, formerly a *Goldſmith*, near *Temple Bar*; it is a ſmall Houſe, but for the Beauty of the Building and the Gardens, it is not outdone by any of the Houſes on this ſide the Country.

There is not any thing more fine in their Degree, than moſt of the Buildings this way; only with this Obſervation, that they are generally belonging to the middle ſort of Mankind, grown Wealthy by Trade, and who ſtill taſte of *London*; ſome of them live both in the City, and in the Country at the ſame time: yet many of theſe are immenſly Rich.

High-gate and *Hamſtead* are next on the North-ſide; At the firſt is a very beautiful Houſe built by the late Sir *William Aſhurſt*, on the very ſummit of the Hill, and with a view from the very loweſt Windows over the whole Vale, to the City: And that ſo eminently, that they ſee the very Ships paſſing up and down the River for 12 or 15 Miles below *London*. The *Jews* have particularly fixt upon this Town for their Country Retreats, and ſome of them are very Wealthy; they live there in good Figure, and have ſeveral Trades particularly depending upon them, and eſpecially, Butchers of their own to ſupply them with

with Proviſions kill'd their own way; alſo, I am told, they have a private Synagogue here.

As the County does not extend far this way, I take no notice of ſmaller Towns; nor is there any thing of Note but Citizens Houſes for ſeveral Miles; except that in the Chaſe, at *Enfield* is a fine Lodge formerly poſſeſt by the Earl of *Denbigh:* Now we are told that General *Pepper* is fixt ranger of the Chaſe, and reſides there.

This Chaſe was once a very beautiful Place, and when King *James* I. reſided at *Theobalds*, which he loved for the Pleaſure of his Hunting; it was then very full of Deer, and all ſorts of Game; but it has ſuffered ſeveral Depredations ſince that, and particularly in the late Protector's Uſurpation, when it was utterly ſtript, both of Game, and Timber, and let out in Farms to Tenants, for the uſe of the Publick.

After the Reſtoration, it was reaſſumed, and laid open again; Woods and Groves were every where Planted, and the whole Chaſe ſtored with Deer: But the young Timber which indeed began to thrive, was ſo continually Plundered, and the Deer-ſtealers have ſo Haraſs'd the Deer, and both perhaps by thoſe who ſhould have preſerved it, as well as by others, that the Place was almoſt ruined for a Forreſt, and little but Hares and Buſhwood was to be found in it. But now we hear, that by the Vigilance of General *Pepper*, the Chaſe is much recovered, and likely to be a Place fit for the Diverſion of a Prince, as it has been before.

At a Village a little farther North, called *Totteridge*, Mr. *Charleton* of the Ordnance Office, has a very delicious Seat, the Houſe new Built, and the Gardens extremely Fine: In the ſame Town the old Earl of *Angleſey* had alſo a Houſe, but not Extraordinary for any thing more than a rural Situation, very retired, but yet very agreeable.

The Mineral Waters, or *Barnet Wells*, are a little beyond this Houſe, on the Declivity of a Hill; they were formerly in great Requeſt, being very much approved by Phyſicians; but of late, they began to decline, and are now almoſt forgotten: Other Waters at *Iſlington*, and at *Hamſtead* having grown Popular in their ſtead.

Hampſtead indeed is riſen from a little Country Village, to a City, not upon the Credit only of the Waters, tho' 'tis apparent, its growing Greatneſs began there; but Company increaſing gradually, and the People liking both the Place and the Diverſions together; it grew ſuddenly Populous, and the Concourſe of People was Incredible. This conſequently raiſed the Rate of Lodgings,

Lodgings, and that encreaſed Buildings, till the Town grew up from a little Village, to a Magnitude equal to ſome Cities; nor could the uneven Surface, inconvenient for Building, uncompact, and unpleaſant, check the humour of the Town, for even on the very ſteep of the Hill, where there's no walking Twenty Yards together, without Tugging up a Hill, or Stradling down a Hill, yet 'tis all one, the Buildings encreaſed to that degree, that the Town almoſt ſpreads the whole ſide of the Hill.

On the Top of the Hill indeed, there is a very pleaſant Plain, called the Heath, which on the very Summit, is a Plain of about a Mile every way; and in good Weather 'tis pleaſant Airing upon it, and ſome of the Streets are extended ſo far, as that they begin to build, even on the higheſt Part of the Hill. But it muſt be confeſt, 'tis ſo near Heaven, that I dare not ſay it can be a proper Situation, for any but a race of Mountaineers, whoſe Lungs have been uſed to a rarify'd Air, nearer the ſecond Region, than any Ground for 30 Miles round it.

It is true, this Place may be ſaid to be prepared for a Summer Dwelling, for in Winter nothing that I know can recommend it: 'Tis true, a warm Houſe, and good Company, both which are to be had here, go a great way to make amends for Storms, and ſeverity of Cold.

Here is a moſt beautiful Proſpect indeed, for we ſee here *Hanſlop Steeple* one way, which is within eight Miles of *Northampton*, N. W. to *Landown-Hill* in *Eſſex* another way, Eaſt, at leaſt 66 Miles from one another; the proſpect to *London*, and beyond it to *Banſted Downs*, South; *Shooters-Hill*, S. E. *Red-Hill*, S. W. and *Windſor-Caſtle*, W. is alſo uninterrupted: Indeed due North, we ſee no farther than to *Barnet*, which is not above ſix Miles; but the reſt is sufficient.

At the Foot of this Hill is an old Seat of the Earls of *Cheſterfields*, called *Bellſize*; which for many Years had been neglected, and as it were forgotten: But being taken lately by a certain *Projector* to get a Penny, and who knew by what Handle to take the gay Part of the World, he has made it a true Houſe of Pleaſure; Here, in the Gardens he Entertained the Company with all kind of Sport, and in the Houſe with all kinds of Game, to ſay no more of it: This brought a wonderful Concourſe of People to the Place, for they were ſo effectually gratified in all ſorts of Diverſion, that the Wicked part at length broke in, till it alarm'd the Magiſtrates, and I am told it has been now in a manner ſuppreſs'd by the hand of Juſtice.

Here was a great Room fitted up with abundance of Dexterity for

MIDLESEX
By
H Moll Geographer
Agreable to Modern History
The Hundreds
A Spelthorne
B Isleworth
C Elthorn
D Goare
E Finsbury and Wenlaxbern
F Osseston
G Edmonton
P OF HERTFORD S.
PART OF BUCKINGHAM S.
PART OF ESSEX
PART OF SURRY
Watford
Rickmansworth
Uxbridge
Colnbrook
Chertsey
Kingston
Deptford
Waltham Abby
Endfield
Barnet
Chingford
Chingford Hall
Higham Bridg
Abrahams Ferry
Layton
Stratford
Southwark
Richmond
Wandsworth
Mortlack
Fulham
Hounslow
Heath
Thames R.
Thames Ditton
Colne R.
Lampton
Brentford
Eling
Hampton
Kingston
Mouley
Waybridge
English Miles
First Meridian from London
The MONUMENT
HAMPTONCOURT
KINSINGTON
This Stone was found in digging the Foundation of Part of Ludgate

for their Balls, and had it gone on to a degree of Maſquerading as I hear was actually begun, it would have bid fair to have had half the Town run to it: One ſaw Pictures and Furniture there beyond what was to have been expected in a meer Publick Houſe; and 'tis hardly credible how it drew Company to it; But it could not be, no Britiſh Government could be ſuppoſed to bear long with the Liberties taken on ſuch Publick Occaſions: So as I have ſaid, they are reduc'd, at leaſt reſtrain'd from Liberties which they could not preſerve by their Prudence.

Yet *Hampſtead* is not much the leſs frequented for this. But as there is (eſpecially at the Wells) a Conflux of all Sorts of Company, even *Hampſtead* itſelf has ſuffered in its good Name; and you ſee ſometimes more Gallantry than Modeſty: So that the Ladies who value their Reputation, have of late more avoided the Wells and Walks at *Hampſtead*, than they had formerly done.

I could not be at *Hampſtead*, and not make an Excurſion to *Edgworth*, a little Market Town, on the Road to St. *Albans*; I ſay to St. *Albans*, becauſe 'tis certain, that this was formerly the only or the main Road from *London* to St. *Albans*; being the famous High Road, call'd *Watling-ſtreet*, which in former times reached from *London* to *Shrewsbury*, and on towards *Wales*.

The Remains of this Road are ſtill to be ſeen here, and Particularly in this, (*viz.*) That from *Hide-Park* Corner, juſt where *Tyburn* ſtands, the Road makes one ſtraight Line without any turning, even to the very Town of St. *Albans*. In this Road lyes the Town of *Edgworth*, ſome will have it that it was Built by King *Edgar* the *Saxon* Monarch, and called by his Name, and ſo will have the Town called *Edgar*, and that it was built as a Garriſon on the ſaid *Watling-ſtreet*, to preſerve the High-way from Thieves: But all this I take to be Fabulous, and without Authority.

Near this Town, and which is the reaſon of naming it, the preſent Duke of *Chandos* has built a moſt Magnificent Palace or Manſion Houſe, I might ſay, the moſt Magnificent in *England:* It is Erected where formerly ſtood an old Seat belonging to Sir *Lancelot Lake*, whoſe Son and Succeſſor ſtruggled hard to be Choſen Repreſentative for the County, but loſt it, and had a great Intereſt and Eſtate hereabouts.

This Palace is ſo Beautiful in its Situation, ſo Lofty, ſo Majeſtick the Appearance of it, that a Pen can but ill deſcribe it, the Pencil not much better; 'tis only fit to be talk'd of upon the very Spot, when the Building is under View, to be conſider'd in all its Parts.

The

The Fronts are *all of Freeſtone*, the Columns and Pilaſters are lofty and Beautiful, the Windows very high, with all poſſible Ornaments: The Pilaſters running fluſh up to the Corniſh and Architrave, their Capitals ſeem as ſo many Supporters to the fine Statues which ſtand on the Top, and crown the whole; in a word, the whole Structure is built with ſuch a Profuſion of Expence, and all finiſh'd with ſuch a Brightneſs of Fancy, Goodneſs of Judgment; that I can aſſure you, we ſee many Palaces of Sovereign Princes abroad, which do not equal it, which yet paſs for very fine too either within or without. And as it is a Noble and well contriv'd Building; ſo it is as well ſet out, and no Ornament is wanting to make it the fineſt Houſe in *England*. The Plaiſtering and Guilding is done by the Famous *Pargotti* an *Italian*, ſaid to be the fineſt Artiſt in thoſe particular Works now in *England*. The great *Salon* or *Hall* is painted by *Paolucci*, for the Duke ſpared no Coſt to have every thing as Rich as poſſible. The Pillars ſupporting the Building are all of Marble: The great Staircaſs is the fineſt by far of any in *England*; and the Steps are all of Marble, every Step being of one whole Piece, about 22 Foot in Length.

Nor is the Splendor which the preſent Duke lives in at this Place, at all beneath what ſuch a Building calls for, and yet, ſo far is the Duke from having exhauſted himſelf by this Prodigy of a Building; that we ſee him ſince that laying out a Scheme, and Storing up Materials for Building another Houſe for his City Convenience, on the North Side of the New Square, call'd *Oxford* or *Cavendiſh Square*, near *Maribone*; and if that is diſcontinued, it ſeems to be ſo, only becauſe the Duke found an Opportunity to purchaſe another much more to his advantage; Namely, the Duke of *Ormond*'s Houſe in St. *James*'s Square.

It is in vain to attempt to deſcribe the Beauties of this Building at *Cannons*; the whole is a Beauty, and as the Firmament is a Glorious Mantle filled with, or as it were made up of a Concurrence of leſſer Glories the Stars; ſo every part of this Building adds to the Beauty of the whole. The Avenue is Spacious and Majeſtick, and as it gives you the view of two Fronts, join'd as it were in one, the Diſtance not admitting you to ſee the Angle, which is in the Centre; ſo you are agreeably drawn in, to think the Front of the Houſe almoſt twice as large as it really is.

And yet when you come nearer you are again ſurprized, by ſeeing the Winding Paſſage opening as it were a new Front to the Eye, of near 120 Feet wide, which you had not ſeen before, ſo that you are loſt a while in looking near hand for what you ſo evidently

evidently ſaw a great way off. Tho' many of the Palaces in *Italy* are very large fine Buildings, yet I venture to ſay, not *Italy* it ſelf can ſhow ſuch a Building rais'd from the Common Surface, by one private Hand, and in ſo little a time as this; For *Cannons* as I was inform'd, was not three Years a building and bringing the Gardens and all, to the moſt finiſh'd Beauty we now ſee it in.

The great Palaces in *Italy*, are either the work of Sovereign Princes, or have been Ages in their Building; one Family laying the Deſign, and ten ſucceeding Ages and Families being taken up, in carrying on the Building: But *Cannons* had not been three Years in the *Duke's* Poſſeſſion, before we ſaw this Prodigy riſe out of the Ground, as if he had been reſolv'd to merit that *Motto* which the French *King* aſſum'd, *He ſaw, and it was made.*

The Building is very Lofty, and Magnificent, and the Gardens are ſo well deſigned, and have ſo vaſt a Variety, and the Canals are ſo large, that they are not to be out done in *England*; poſſibly the Lord *Caſtlemains* at *Wanſtead*, may be ſaid to equal but can not exceed them.

The inſide of this Houſe is as Glorious, as the outſide is Fine; the Lodgings are indeed moſt exquiſitely Finiſh'd, and if I may call it ſo, *royally Furniſh'd*; the Chapel is a Singularity, not only in its Building, and the Beauty of its Workmanſhip, but in this alſo, that the Duke maintains there a full Choir, and has the Worſhip perform'd there with the Beſt Muſick, after the manner of the Chappel Royal, which is not done in any other Noble Man's Chappel in *Britain*; no not the Prince of *Wales's*, though Heir Apparent to the Crown.

Nor is the Chapel only Furniſh'd with ſuch excellent Muſick, but the Duke has a Set of them to entertain him every Day at Dinner.

The Avenues and Viſta's to this Houſe are extreamly Magnificent, the great Walk or chief Avenue is near a Mile in length, planted with two double rows of Trees, and the middle Walk broad enough for a Troop of Horſe to march in Front; in the middle Way there is a large Baſin or Fountain of Water, and the Coaches drive round it on either Side; there are three other Avenues exceeding fine, but not ſo very large; the Beauty of them all will double, with time, when the Trees may be grown, like thoſe of *New-Hall*, in *Eſſex*.

Two things extreamly add to the Beauty of this Houſe, namely, the Chapel, and the Library; but I cannot enlarge, having taken up ſo much Room in the View of this Houſe, as muſt oblige me

to

to abate in Others, to whom I am willing to do what Juſtice I can.

In his Gardens and Out-houſes the Duke keeps a Conſtant Night-Guard, who take care of the whole Place, duly walk the Rounds, and conſtantly give the Hour to the Family at ſet appointed Places and Times; ſo that the Houſe has ſome waking Eyes about it, to keep out Thieves and Spoilers Night and Day. In a Word, no Nobleman in *England*, and very few in *Europe*, lives in greater Splendor, or maintains a Grandeur and Magnificence, equal to the Duke of *Chandos*.

Here are continually maintained, and that in the dereſt Part of *England*, as to Houſe Expences, not leſs than One Hundred and Twenty in Family, and yet a Face of Plenty appears in every Part of it; nothing needful is with-held, nothing pleaſant is reſtrained; every Servant in the Houſe is made eaſy, and his Life comfortable; and they have the Felicity that it is their Lord's Deſire and Delight that it ſhould be ſo.

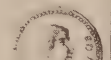
But I am not writing Panegyrick. I left *Cannons* with regret, the Family all Gay, and in Raptures on the Marriage of the Marquiſs of *Caernarvon*, the Dukes eldeſt Son, juſt then Celebrated with the Lady *Katharine Talmaſh* Daughter of the Earl of *Dyſert* which Marriage adds to the Honour and Eſtate alſo, of the Family of *Chandos*.

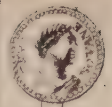
Two Mile from hence, we go up a ſmall Aſcent by the great Road, which for what reaſon I know not, is there call'd *Crab Tree* Orchard, when leaving the *Street Way* on the Right, we enter a Spacious Heath or Common call'd *Buſhy-Heath*, where, again, we have a very agreeable Proſpect.

I cannot but remember, with ſome Satisfaction, that having two Foreign Gentlemen in my Company, in our paſſing over this Heath, I ſay I could not but then obſerve, and now remember it with Satisfaction, how they were ſurprized at the Beauty of this Proſpect, and how they look'd at one another, and then again turning their Eyes every way in a kind of Wonder, one of them ſaid to the other, That *England* was not like other Country's, but it was all a planted Garden.

They had there on the right Hand, the Town of St. *Albans* in their View; and all the Spaces between, and further beyond it, look'd indeed like a Garden. The inclos'd Corn-Fields made one grand Parterre, the thick planted Hedge Rows, like a Wilderneſs or Labyrinth, divided in *Eſpaliers*; the Villages interſpers'd, look'd like ſo many ſeveral Noble Seats of Gentlemen at a Diſtance. In a Word, it was all Nature, and yet look'd all like Art;

British Coins





Art; on the left Hand we ſee the Weſt-End of *London*, *Weſtminſter-Abbey*, and the *Parliament-Houſe*, but the Body of the City was cut off by the Hill, at which *Hampſtead* intercepted the Sight on that ſide.

More to the South we had *Hampton Court*, and S.W. *Windſor*, and between both, all thoſe moſt Beautiful Parts of *Middleſex* and *Surrey*, on the Bank of the *Thames*, of which I have already ſaid ſo much, and which are indeed the moſt agreeable in the World.

At the farther End of this Heath, is the Town of *Buſhy*, and at the End of the Town, the Earl of *Eſſex* has a very good old Seat, ſituate in a pleaſant Park, at *Caſhiobery*; a little farther, is the Town of *Hemſtead*, noted for an extraordinary Corn-Market, and at *Aſhridge*, near *Hemſtead*, is an antient Manſion Houſe of the Duke of *Bridge-water*, both theſe are old Built Houſes, but both ſhew the Greatneſs of the Antient Nobility, in the Grandeur and Majeſty of the Building, and in the well-planted Parks, and high grown Woods, with which they are ſurrounded, than which, there are few finer in *England*.

St. *Albans* is the Capital Town, tho' not the County Town of *Hertfordſhire*, it has a great Corn Market, and is famous for its antient Church, built on the Ruins, or part of the Ruins of the moſt famous Abbey of *Verulam*; the Greatneſs of which, is to be judg'd by the old Walls, which one ſees for a Mile before we come to Town.

In this Church as ſome Workmen were digging for the Repairs of the Church, they found ſome Steps which led to a Door in a very thick Stone Wall, which being opened, there was diſcover'd an arched Stone Vault, and in the middle of it a large Coffin near 7 Foot long, which being open'd, there was in it the Corps of a Man, the Fleſh not conſum'd, but diſcolour'd; by the Arms and other Painting on the Wall, it appear'd that this muſt be the Body of *Humphry* Duke of *Glouceſter*, commonly call'd, the good Duke of *Glouceſter*, one of the Sons of *Henry* IV. and Brother to King *Henry* V. and by the moſt indiſputable Authority, muſt have lain Buried there 277 Years.

Viz. It being in the 26*th* of *Hen.* VI. 1477.

But I muſt travel no farther this Way, till I have taken a Journey Weſt from *London*, and ſeen what the Country affords that Way; the next Towns adjacent to *London*, are, *Kenſington*, *Chelſea*, *Hammerſmith*, *Fulham*, *Twickenham*, &c. all of them near, or adjoyning to the River of *Thames*, and which, by the Beauty of their Buildings, make good the North Shore of the River, anſwerable, to what I have already deſcrib'd.

Kenſington

Kenſington cannot be nam'd without mentioning the King's Palace there; a Building which may now be call'd entirely New, tho' it was Originally an old Houſe of the Earl of *Nottingham's* of whom the late King *William* bought it, and then enlarg'd it as we ſee; ſome of the old Building ſtill remaining in the Center of the Houſe.

The Houſe it ſelf fronts to the Garden three ways, the Gardens being now made exceeding Fine, and enlarged to ſuch a Degree, as to reach quite from the great Road to *Kenſington* Town, to the *Acton* Road North, more than a Mile. The firſt laying out of theſe Gardens was the Deſign of the late Queen *Mary*, who finding the Air agreed with, and was neceſſary to the Health of the King, reſolved to make it agreeable to her ſelf too, and gave the firſt Orders for enlarging the Gardens: the Author of this Account, having had the Honour to attend Her Majeſty, when ſhe firſt viewed the Ground, and directed the doing it, ſpeaks this with the more Satisfaction.

The late Queen *Anne* compleated what Queen *Mary* began, and delighted very much in the Place; and often was pleaſed to make the Green Houſe which is very Beautiful, her Summer Supper Houſe.

But this Houſe has loſt much of its Pleaſantneſs on one Account, namely, that all the Princes that ever might be ſaid to ſingle it out for their Delight, had the Fate to dye in it; namely, King *William*, Prince *George* of *Denmark*, and laſtly, Queen *Anne* her ſelf; ſince which it has not been ſo much in requeſt, King *George* having generally kept his Summer, when in *England*, at *Hampton Court*.

As this Palace opens to the Weſt, there are two great Wings Built, for Lodgings for ſuch as neceſſarily attend the Court, and a large Port Cocher at the Entrance, with a Poſtern and a Stone Gallery on the South ſide of the Court which leads to the great Stair-Caſe.

This South Wing was burnt down by Accident, the King and Queen being both there, the Queen was a little ſurprized at firſt, apprehending ſome Treaſon, but King *William* a Stranger to Fears ſmil'd at the Suggeſtion, chear'd Her Majeſty up, and being ſoon dreſs'd, they both walked out into the Garden, and ſtood there ſome Hours till they perceived the Fire by the help that came in, and by the Diligence of the Foot Guards, was gotten under Foot.

It is no wonder if the Court being ſo much at *Kenſington*, that Town has encreaſed in Buildings, ſo I do not place that to the ſame

ſame Account as of the reſt; On the South Side of the Street over againſt the Palace, is a fair New large Street, and a little way down a noble Square full of very good Houſes, but ſince the Court has ſo much declin'd the Palace, the Buildings have not much encreaſed.

South of this Town ſtands *Chelſea*, a Town of Palaces, and which by its New extended Buildings ſeems to promiſe itſelf to be made one time or other a Part of *London*, I mean *London* in its new extended Capacity, which if it ſhould once happen, what a Monſter muſt *London* be, extending (*to take it in a Line*) from the farther End of *Chelſea*, Weſt, to *Deptford-Bridge* Eaſt, which I venture to ſay, is at leaſt Eleven Miles.

Here is the Nobleſt Building, and the beſt Foundation of its kind in the World, *viz.* for the Entertainment of Maimed and Old Soldiers. If we muſt except the Hoſpital call'd *des Invalids* at *Paris*, it muſt be only that the Number is Greater there, but I pretend to ſay that the OEconomy of the Invalids there, is not to compare with this at *Chelſea*; and as for the Proviſions, the Lodging, and Attendance given, *Chelſea* infinitely exceeds that at *Paris*. Here the Poor Men are lodg'd, well cloathed, well furniſh'd, and well fed, and I may ſay there are Thouſands of poor Families in *England* who are ſaid to live well too, and do not feed as the Soldiers there are fed; and as for *France*, I may add, they know nothing there what it is to live ſo. The like may be ſaid of the Invalid Sea Men at the Hoſpital of *Greenwich*.

Near this Hoſpital or College, is a little Palace, I had almoſt call'd it a *Paradiſe*, of the late Earl of *Ranelagh*. It is true that his Lordſhip was envied for the Work, but had it been only for the Beauties of the Building, and ſuch things as theſe, I ſhould have been hardly able to cenſure it, the Temptation wou'd have been ſo much; In a Word, the Situation, the Houſe, the Gardens, the Pictures, the Proſpect, and the Lady, all is ſuch a Charm; who could refrain from coveting his Neighbours . . . . *&c.*

It is impoſſible to give an account of all the reſt of *England* in this one Volume, while *London* and its Adjacent Parts, take up one half of it: I muſt be allowed therefore to abate the Deſcription of Private Houſes and Gardens, in which (this part eſpecially) ſo abounds, that it would take up two or three Volumes equal to this, to deſcribe the County of *Middleſex* only.

Let it ſuffice to tell you that there's an incredible Number of fine Houſes built in all theſe Towns, within theſe few Years, and that *England* never had ſuch a glorious Show to make in the World

World before; In a Word, being Curious in this part of my Enquiry, I find Two Thouſand Houſes which in other Places wou'd paſs for Palaces, and moſt, if not all the Poſſeſſors whereof, keep Coaches in the little Towns or Villages of the County of *Middleſex*, Weſt of *London* only; and not reckoning any of the Towns within three Miles of *London*; ſo that I exclude *Chelſea*, *Kenſington*, *Knights-Bridge*, *Marybon*, and *Paddington*; as for *Hampſtead*, that lying North of *London*, is not concerned in the Reckoning, for I reckon'd near a Thouſand more ſuch in the Towns North of *London*, within the County of *Middleſex*, and excluſive of *Hackney*, for *Hackney* I eſteem as Part of *London* itſelf as before: among all theſe three Thouſand Houſes I reckon none but ſuch, as are Built ſince the Year 1666. and moſt of them ſince the Revolution.

Among theſe, that is to ſay, among the firſt two Thouſand new Foundations, there are very many Houſes belonging to the Nobility, and to Perſons of Quality, (ſome of whom) have been in the Miniſtry; which excel all the reſt. Such as the Lord *Peterborough*'s at *Parſons Green*; Lord *Hallifax* at *Buſhy* Park, near *Hampton Court*; the late Earl of *Marr*, Earl of *Bradford*, Earl of *Strafford*, Earl of *Shrewsbury*, Earl of *Burlington*, Earl of *Falconberg*, Lady *Falkland*, Lord *Brook*, Lord *Dunbarr*, *Moſes Hart*, Mr. *Barker*, Sir *Stephen Fox*, Sir *Thomas Frankland*, General *Whettham*, Sir *Godfrey Kneller*, Secretary *Johnſon's*, and others. This laſt is a Seat ſo exquiſitely finiſh'd, that His Majeſty was pleaſed to dine there, to view the delightful Place, and Honour it with his Preſence, that very Day, that I was writing this Account of it. The King was pleaſed to dine in the Green Houſe, or rather in a pleaſant Room which Mr. *Johnſon* built, joyning to the Green Houſe; from whence is a Proſpect every way into the moſt delicious Gardens; which indeed for the Bigneſs of them are not out-done in any Part of the World. Here is a compleat Vineyard, and Mr. *Johnſon* who is a Maſter of Gardening, perhaps the greateſt Maſter now in *England*, has given a Teſtimony that *England* notwithſtanding the changeable Air and uncertain Climate, will produce moſt excellent Wines, if due Care be taken in the Gardening or Cultivating, as alſo in the curing and managing Part; and without due Care in theſe, not *France* it ſelf will do it.

Sir *Stephen Fox's* Houſe at *Chiſwick* is the Flower of all the private Gentlemens Palaces in *England*. Here when the late King William, *who was an allowed Judge of fine Buildings, and of Gardening alſo*, had ſeen the Houſe and Garden, he ſtood ſtill

on

on the Terras for near half a quarter of an Hour without ſpeaking one Word, when turning at laſt to the Earl of *Portland*, the King ſaid, *This place is perfectly fine, I could live here five Days**.

In the Village of *Hammerſmith*, which was formerly a long ſcattering Place, full of Gardeners Grounds, with here and there an old Houſe of ſome Bulk: I ſay, in this Village we ſee now not only a Wood of great Houſes and Palaces, but a noble Square built as it were in the middle of ſeveral handſome Streets, as if the Village ſeem'd enclin'd to grow up into a City.

Here we are told they deſign to obtain the Grant of a Market, tho' it be ſo near to *London*, and ſome talk alſo of building a fine Stone Bridge over the *Thames*; but theſe Things are yet but in Embryo, tho' it is not unlikely but they may be both accompliſhed in Time, and alſo *Hammerſmith* and *Chiſwick* joyning thus, would in Time be a City indeed.

I have now ranged the beſt part of *Middleſex*, a County made *Rich*, *Pleaſant*, and *Populous* by the Neighbourhood of *London:* The Borders of the County indeed have three Market Towns; which I ſhall but juſt mention, *Stanes*, *Colebrook*, and *Uxbridge:* This laſt, a Pleaſant large Market Town, famous in particular, for having abundance of Noble Seats of Gentlemen and Perſons of Quality in the Neighbourhood: But I can not deſcribe all the fine Houſes, it would be endleſs. This Town is alſo famous in Story, for being the Town where an attempt was in vain made in the late War, to ſettle the Peace of theſe Nations, by a Treaty; Some ſay both Sides were ſincerely inclin'd to Peace; ſome ſay neither Side; all I can ſay of it is, in the Words of Bleſſed St. *Paul*, *Sathan Hindred*. There are but three more Market Towns in the County, viz. *Brentford*, *Edgworth* and *Enfield*.

On the right Hand as we ride from *London* to *Uxbridge*, or to *Colebrook*, we ſee *Harrow*, a little Town on a very high Hill, and is therefore call'd *Harrow on the Hill:* The Church of this Town ſtanding upon the Summit of the Hill, and having a very handſome and high Spire, they tell us, King *Charles* II. ridiculing the warm Diſputes among ſome Critical Scripturalliſts of thoſe times, concerning the viſible Church of Chriſt upon Earth; us'd to ſay of it, that if there was e'er a viſible Church upon Earth, he believ'd this was one.

* N.B. *This was an expreſſion the King uſed on no Occaſion, but ſuch, as where the Places were exquiſitely Fine, and particularly pleaſed him: and it was not obſerv'd that ever his Majeſty ſaid it of any Place in* England, *but of this, and of* Burleigh-Houſe *by* Stamford *in* Lincolnſhire, *the Seat of the Earl of* Exeter.

About

About *Uxbridge*, and all the way from *London*, as we do every where this way, we ſaw a great many very Beautiful Seats of the Nobility and Gentry, too many I ſay to enter upon the Deſcription of here.

From hence, we proceeded on the Road towards *Oxford*; but firſt turned to the right to viſit *Aylesbury*. This is the Principal Market Town in the County of Bucks; tho' *Buckingham* a much Inferior Place, is call'd the County Town: Here alſo is held the Election for Members of Parliament, or Knights of the Shire for the County, and County Goal, and the Aſſizes. It is a large Town, has a very noble Market for Corn, and is famous for a large Tract of the richeſt Land in *England*, extended for many Miles round it, almoſt from *Tame*, on the Edge of *Oxfordſhire*, to *Leighton* in *Bedfordſhire*, and is called from this very Town, the Vale of *Aylesbury*. Here it was that converſing with ſome Gentlemen, who underſtood Country Affairs, *for all the Gentlemen hereabouts are Graziers*, tho' all the Graziers are not Gentlemen; they ſhew'd me one remarkable Paſture-Field, no way parted off or ſeparated, one Piece of it from another; I ſay, 'tis one encloſed Field of Paſture Ground, which was let for 1400 *l. per Ann.* to a Grazier, and I knew the Tenant very well, whoſe Name was *Houghton*, and who confirm'd the Truth of it.

It was my hap formerly, to be at *Aylesbury*, when there was a mighty Confluence of Noblemen and Gentlemen, at a famous Horſe Race at *Quainton-Meadow*, not far off, where was then the late Duke of *Monmouth*, and a great many Perſons of the Firſt Rank, and a prodigious Concourſe of People.

I had the Occaſion to be there again in the late Queen's Reign; when the ſame Horſe Race which is continu'd Yearly, happen'd again, and then there was the late Duke of *Marlborough*, and a like Concourſe of Perſons of Quality; but the Reception of the two Dukes was mightily differing, the laſt Duke finding ſome Reaſons to withdraw from a Publick Meeting, where he ſaw he was not like to be uſed as he thought he had deſerved.

The late Lord *Wharton*, afterwards made Duke, has a very good Dwelling at *Winchenden*, and another much finer nearer *Windſor*, call'd *Ubourn*. But I do not hear that the preſent Duke has made any Additions, either to the Houſe or Gardens; they were indeed admirably fine before, and if they are but kept in the ſame Condition, I ſhall think the Dukes Care cannot be reproach'd.

Were there not in every part of *England* at this Time ſo many fine Palaces, and ſo many Curious Gardens, that it would but be a Repe-

a Repetition of the ſame Thing to deſcribe them; I ſhould enter upon that Task with great Chearfulneſs here, as alſo at *Cliſden*, the Earl of *Orkney's* fine Seat built by the late D. of *Buckingham*, near *Windſor*, and at ſeveral other Places, but I proceed: We went on from *Aylesbury* to *Thame* or *Tame*, a large Market Town on the River *Thames:* This brings me to mention again the Vale of *Aylesbury*; which as I noted before, is eminent for the richeſt Land, and perhaps the richeſt Graziers in *England:* But it is more particularly famous for the Head of the River *Thame* or *Thames*, which riſes in this Vale near a Market Town call'd *Tring*, and waters the whole Vale either by itſelf or the ſeveral Streams which run into it, and when it comes to the Town of *Tame*, is a good large River.

At *Tring* abovenam'd is a moſt delicious Houſe, built *à la Moderne*, as the *French* call it, by the late Mr. *Guy*, who was for many Years Secretary of the Treaſury, and continued it till near his Death; when he was ſucceeded by the late Mr. *Lowndes.* The late King *William* did Mr. *Guy* the Honour to dine at this Houſe, when he ſet out on his Expedition to *Ireland*, in the Year 1690, the ſame Year that he fought the Battle of the *Boyn*; and tho' his Majeſty came from *London* that Morning, and was reſolv'd to lye that Night at *Northampton*, yet he would not go away without taking a look at the fine Gardens, which are perhaps the beſt finiſh'd in the worſt Situation of any in *England.* This Houſe was afterwards bought by Sir *William Gore*, a Merchant of *London*; and left by him to his eldeſt Son, who now enjoys it.

There was an eminent Conteſt here between Mr. *Guy*, and the Poor of the Pariſh, about his Encloſing part of the Common to make him a Park; Mr. *Guy* preſuming upon his Power, ſet up his Pales, and took in a large parcel of open Land, call'd *Wiggington-Common*; the Cottagers and Farmers oppos'd it, by their Complaints a great while; but finding he went on with his Work, and reſolv'd to do it, they roſe upon him, pull'd down his Banks, and forced up his Pales, and carried away the Wood, or ſet it on a Heap and burnt it; and this they did ſeveral Times, till he was oblig'd to deſiſt; after ſome time he began again, offering to treat with the People, and to give them any Equivalent for it: But that not being ſatisfactory, they mobb'd him again. How they accommodated it at laſt, I know not; but I ſee that Mr. *Gore* has a Park, and a very good one but not large: I mention this as an Inſtance of the popular Claim in *England*; which we call right of Commonage, which the Poor take to be as much their Property, as a Rich Man's Land is his own.

But

But to return to the Vale of *Aylesbury*. Here the great and antient Family of *Hampden* flourish'd for many Ages, and had very great Estates: But the present Heir may (I doubt) be said, not to have had equal Success with some of his Ancestors.

From *Thame*, a great Corn Market, the *Thame* joins the other Branch call'd also the *Thames*, at a little Town call'd *Dorchester*. I observe that most of our Historians reject the Notion that Mr. *Cambden* makes so many Flourishes about, of the Marriage of *Thame* and *Isis*; that this little River was call'd the *Thame*, and the other, the *Isis*; and that being join'd, they obtain'd the united Name of *Thamisis:* I say they reject it, and so do I. At this little Town of *Dorchester* was once the Seat of the Bishoprick of *Lincoln*.

From hence I came to *Oxford*, a Name known throughout the Learned World; a City famous in our *English* History for several Things, besides its being an University.

1. So Eminent for the goodness of its Air, and Healthy Situation; that our Courts have no less than three Times, if my Information is right, retir'd hither, when *London* has been visited with the Pestilence; and here they have been always safe.

2. It has also several Times been the Retreat of our Princes, when the rest of the Kingdom has been embroil'd in War and Rebellion; and here they have found both Safety and Support; at least, as long as the Loyal Inhabitants were able to protect them.

3. It was famous for the noble Defence of Religion, which our first Reformers and Martyrs made here, in their Learned and bold Disputations against the Papists, in behalf of the Protestant Religion; and their triumphant closing the Debates, by laying down their Lives for the Truths which they asserted.

4. It was likewise famous for resisting the Attacks of Arbitrary Power, in the Affair of *Magdalen* College, in King *James*'s time; and the Fellows laying down their Fortunes, tho' not their Lives, in Defence of *Liberty* and *Property*.

This, to use a Scripture Elegance, *is that City of* Oxford; the greatest, (if not the most Antient) University in this Island of *Great-Britain*; and perhaps the most Flourishing at this Time, in Men of Polite Learning, and in the most Accomplish'd Masters, in all Sciences, and in all the Parts of acquir'd Knowledge in the World.

I know there is a long Contest, and yet undetermin'd between the two *English* Universities, about the Antiquity of their Foundation; and as they have not decided it themselves, Who

am

am I? and what is this Work? that I ſhould pretend to enter upon that important Queſtion, in ſo ſmall a Tract?

It is out of Queſtion, that in the largeneſs of the Place, the Beauty of Situation, the Number of Inhabitants, and of Schollars, *Oxford* has the advantage. But Fame tells us, that as Great and Applauded Men, as much recommended, and as much recommending themſelves to the World, and as many of them have been produced from *Cambridge*, as from *Oxford*.

Oxford has ſeveral things as a Univerſity, which *Cambridge* has not; and *Cambridge* ought not to be ſo meanly thought of, but that it has ſeveral things in it, which cannot be found in *Oxford*. For Example,

The Theater, the Muſeum, or Chamber of Rarities, the *Bodleian* Library, the number of Colleges, and the Magnificence of their Buildings are on the ſide of *Oxford*, yet *Kings* College Chappel, and College, is in favour of *Cambridge*; for as it is now Edifying, it is likely to be the moſt admir'd in a few Years of all the Colleges of the World.

I have ſaid ſomething of *Cambridge*; I'll be as brief about *Oxford* as I can: It is a noble Flouriſhing City, ſo poſſeſs'd of all that can contribute to make the Reſidence of the Scholars eaſy and comfortable, that no Spot of Ground in *England* goes beyond it. The Situation is in a delightful Plain, on the Bank of a fine Navigable River, in a plentiful Country, and at an eaſy Diſtance from the Capital City, the Port of the Country.

The City itſelf is large, ſtrong, populous, and rich; and as it is adorn'd by the moſt beautiful Buildings of the Colleges, and Halls, it makes the moſt noble Figure of any City of its Bigneſs in *Europe*.

To enter into the Detail or Deſcription of all the Colleges, Halls, *&c.* would be to write a Hiſtory of *Oxford*, which in ſo little a Compaſs as this Work can afford, muſt be ſo imperfect, ſo ſuperficial, and ſo far from giving a Stranger a true Idea of the Place; that it ſeems ridiculous, even to think it can be to any ones Satisfaction. However, a Liſt of the Names and Eſtabliſhments of the Colleges may be uſeful, ſo take them as follows, according to the Seniority of their Foundation.

N.B. *This Letter is continued in* VOL. II.

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